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# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

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# SPIDER-ISLAND

# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

# SPIDER ISLAND

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# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

## SPIDER-ISLAND

***AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: INFESTED***
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Artists: **BARRY KITSON; LEE GARBETT** & **SCOTT HANNA; EMMA RIOS; MAX FIUMARA;** AND **GUISEPPE CAMUNCOLI** & **ONOFRIO CATACCHIO**
Colorists: **EDGAR DELGADO, JAVIER RODRIGUEZ, MAX FIUMARA** & **MARTE GRACIA**

**"WHAT I DID FOR LOVE"** FROM ***SPIDER-ISLAND: DEADLY FOES***
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Artist: **MINCK OOSTERVEER**
Colorist: **DAVID CURIEL**

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**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: INFESTED**
COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

INFESTED
Stage 1:

PAY ATTENTION. CLASS IS IN SESSION. EVER HEAR OF "THE BUTTERFLY EFFECT"?

HOW GOING BACK IN TIME AND STEPPING ON *ONE* BUG COULD WIPE OUT THE PRESENT?

JUST IMAGINE, THEN, WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO TO THE *FUTURE*.

SLITCH

HEARD ABOUT HOW EARTH'S BUMBLEBEE POPULATION TOOK A HIT? HOW IT MIGHT DESTROY OUR PLANET'S ENTIRE ECOSYSTEM?

THAT WAS ME. I DID IT FOR A LARK. JUST TO SEE IF I COULD. THIS, HOWEVER, THIS IS *WORK*.

AND AFTER MONTHS OF BEDBUG OUTBREAKS...

(YOU CAN THANK ME LATER, MANHATTAN)...

...I BELIEVE I'VE FINALLY COOKED UP THE PERFECT BATCH. THEY'RE READY.

C'MON, BABIES...

CLICK

...TIME TO LEAVE THE NEST.

KLAKK

OR SHOULD I SAY "NESTS"?

THOUSANDS OF LOCATIONS AROUND THE CITY.

CAN YOU HEAR THEM? SCURRYING?

THE PITTER PATTER OF THEIR LITTLE FEET?

NOM. NOM. NOM.

GOOD NIGHT, NEW YORK. SLEEP TIGHT.

HAVE A BITE. IT'S ON ME.

MY NAME IS MILES WARREN. AND YOU...

...ALL OF YOU...

...YOU ARE MY SCIENCE EXPERIMENT.

# BUG TIME

WRITTEN BY DAN SLOTT
ART BY BARRY KITSON
COLOR BY EDGAR DELGADO
LETTERS BY VC'S CARAMAGNA

# INFESTED
## Stage 2: GREAT POWER

BY SLOTT/GARBETT/HANNA/DELGADO/VC'S JC

From the journal of Dr. Miles Warren. Infestation: Day 1.

If you want to study social groups in action, take it from a teacher...

...there's no better sampling than the schoolyard. It's human savagery at its finest.

The strong prey on the weak...

YOU ARE SO DEAD, OGDEN.

WHA?! BUT I DID WHAT YOU WANTED. I SKIPPED THE TEST. I TOOK A *ZERO*, OKAY? BUT I TOLD YOU...

...MRS. HARDWICK DOESN'T GRADE ON A CURVE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO-- JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!

KRAK

SHUT UP, YOU LITTLE BUG.

And the weak? The weak usually bleed a lot.

It's called the circle of life.

If by "circle" you mean a "straight line." And by "life" you mean a "crippling day-to-day existence of fear and humiliation."

BETTER NOT SEE YOUR FACE AROUND HERE TOMORROW.

But what if we added a random element to the mix...

...and skewed the balance of power?

DAMN, OGDEN. YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT, DO YOU?

SHUT UP. YOU'VE PUT ME THROUGH HELL FOR THREE YEARS, RICH. THAT STOPS TODAY.

'CAUSE NOW, *I'VE* GOT THE EDGE.

YOU ARE SO DEAD, RICH...

NO!

Subject: Richard Davies. Powers: Spider-Sense.

SWAP

Enhanced speed.

KLUNG

Super-strength.

DAVIES!

HIS WHOLE HEAD'S CAVED IN. WHAT'D YOU DO?!

I DIDN'T-- I MEAN--

HOLY-- YOU KILLED HIM.

Ah, poor Mr. Davies...

You passed Professor Warren's first "test," and graduated from the schoolyard to the REAL WORLD.

I wonder...what will you do with your new gifts? Stay out of trouble? Or get into more?

Never mind. Bored now. One test subject down, eight million to go. So who's next?

NYPD

The End.

# INFESTED Stage 3: GREAT RESPONSIBILTY

BY SLOTT/RIOS/RODRIGUEZ/DELGADO/VC'S JC

MY NAME'S WALTER COLEMAN. THIRTY-EIGHT-YEAR-OLD GUY WITH A WIFE, A KID, AND A MORTGAGE.

YOU'D PROBABLY LOOK AT ME AND THINK, "HE'S NOTHING SPECIAL."

HOLD ON!

KSHH

NOW DON'T ASK ME HOW, BUT A COUPLE DAYS AGO, I WOKE UP WITH ***SUPER-POWERS.*** Y'KNOW, LIKE ONE OF THE AVENGERS.

I'VE GOT YOU, DARLING.

DADDY...

DON'T WORRY. I'LL GET US OUT OF HERE.

STRONG AS CAPTAIN AMERICA-- AND ABLE TO JUMP AROUND LIKE SPIDER-MAN.

I PROMISE!

WALTER!

IT'S JUST A HOUSE, ANNIE. EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE OKAY.

HERE WE GO!

RRFF!

KRAKK

NEXT STOP, FIRST AVENUE!

EVERYBODY OFF.

QUICK-- HOSE 'EM DOWN.

THANKS, SPIDER-MAN!

BLESS YOU!

ALL PART OF THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SERVICE.

GOOD WORK, SON. DON'T THINK WE WOULD'A REACHED 'EM IN TIME.

JUST DOING WHAT I CAN, CHIEF.

I KNOW. BUT WITH MULTIPLE FIRES TONIGHT, IT'S JUST A SHAME...

"...YOU CAN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE."

EVERYONE, KEEP CLEAR. LET US DO OUR JOBS.

THEY PULLED ANOTHER BODY?

YEAH, IF ONLY WE GOT HERE SOONER...

FIRE LINE DO NOT CROSS

FIRE LINE DO NOT CROSS

MY GOD, WALTER. THE HARTMANS NEXT DOOR. ALICE AND JOSH--

SHH. THERE'S NOTHING WE COULD'VE DONE.

I'M NOT A SUPER HERO. I'M A FATHER. AND A HUSBAND.

I CAN'T GO RISKING MY NECK. NOT WHEN I'VE GOT A FAMILY WHO DEPENDS ON ME.

THEY'RE MY RESPONSIBILITY.

End

Hell's Kitchen.

MATEO CALDRON, YOUR DAYS OF SUPPLYING DRUGS TO THIS BLOCK ARE OVER.

WHA?! WHERE THE HELL DID THEY COME FROM?

CLOAK AND DAGGER

ZZAK

AHH!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOU IDIOT! RU--

HUH?

WAK

HOW ARE YOU JUMPING LIKE THAT?!

BEATS ME, BLONDIE!

BUT I AIN'T COMPLAININ'!

ZZT

HA! THAT'LL TEACH YOU FOR EVER MESSIN' WITH ME!

UNHH...

EASY, CLOAK...

...I'VE GOT YOU.

FORGET ABOUT ME, TANDY. I'LL BE FINE. YOU HAVE TO STOP HIM BEFORE...

BEFORE WHAT? I'M SORRY, TYRONE. BUT HE'S LONG GONE.

YOU SEE WHAT HE DID? HIS STRENGTH, AGILITY, THOSE MOVES...

...THE WAY HE DODGED YOUR LIGHT BLADE, ALMOST BEFORE YOU THREW IT.

I KNOW. IT WAS JUST LIKE...

...SPIDER-MAN. I WAS BOUNCIN' AROUND LIKE THAT WEB-HEADED FREAK. BUT HOW--?

THAT WOULD BE BECAUSE OF *ME*, MR. CALDRON. CONSIDER IT A GIFT. OR RATHER, A *TEST*...

...AND YOU PASSED IT WITH FLYING MARKS. YES, I THINK YOU'RE READY TO GRADUATE TO THE NEXT STAGE, DON'T YOU?

HA HA HA!

# INFESTED
## Stage 4: Out Of Nowhere

BY SLOTT/RIOS/RODRIGUEZ/ DELGADO/VC'S JC

Croton-On-Hudson, New York.
AN ABANDONED HAI-DAI TRAINING FACILITY

GOTTA TELL YOU, SHANG, I DON'T KNOW IF THESE KUNG FU LESSONS OF YOURS ARE PAYING OFF.

I WENT TOE-TO-TOE WITH EDDIE BROCK THE OTHER DAY...AND HIS TOE *TOTALLY* TRASHED MY TOE!

HE TOOK MY *TOE* TO TOWN, SHANG. IT WAS *TOE*-MAGEDDON.

UNDERSTOOD. BROCK IS ONE OF YOUR SPIDER-BASED FOES, ANTI-VENOM. CORRECT?

YEAH.

THEN LET US PROCEED TO THE *NEXT* LEVEL. TONY STARK WAS KIND ENOUGH TO PROVIDE ME WITH THESE MAGNETIC GAUNTLETS...

...AND BOOTS. WITH THEM...

...I SHALL HELP YOU DEVISE A MARTIAL ARTS STYLE THAT IS ALL YOUR OWN.

COME. TOGETHER WE SHALL FIND *THE WAY OF THE SPIDER.*

HEY! WALL-CRAWLING'S MY SHTICK, DON'T MAKE ME SUE YOU.

STOP. NO QUIPS. PUT ALL YOUR ENERGY--

--ALL YOUR FOCUS INTO ACTION.

MAN, THIS WAS *WAY* EASIER WHEN I HAD MY SPIDER-SENSE.

NO. THAT WAS A CRUTCH.

A BARRIER THAT KEPT YOU FROM YOUR TRUE POTENTIAL.

YOU MUST GO BEYOND THE SPIDER. BEYOND THE MAN.

BEYOND EVEN THE FIGHTER!

AND *BECOME* THE FIGHT ITSELF!

WHAK

HRK

SHANG?!

TUMP

GOOD! NOW AGAIN!

Days Later...

I THINK YOU ARE JUST ABOUT READY, MY FRIEND.

ONE LAST TEST. MEET ME TOMORROW IN MY STUDIO IN THE CITY.

GOOD! THIS COMMUTE WAS *KILLIN'* ME! OH, AND SHANG...?

THANKS, PAL. I WON'T FORGET THIS.

HE'S GONE. YOU CAN--

COME OUT NOW. I KNOW.

I'M MADAME WEB, I KNOW PRETTY MUCH EVERYTHING.

THAT-- THAT IS *VERY* ANNOYING. I WISH YOU'D--

STOP DOING THAT? SORRY.

SO TELL ME, MS. CARPENTER, LOOK IN TO THE FUTURE. WILL THIS BE *ENOUGH?*

WILL THIS GIVE SPIDER-MAN THE EDGE HE NEEDS WHEN...

THE SPIDERS COME?

THAT'S THE ONE THING, SHANG-CHI...

...I DON'T KNOW. WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE.

# INFESTED

## STAGE 5: WALL-TO-WALL

BY DAN SLOTT, MAX FIUMARA, VC'S CARAMAGNA

Forest Hills.
YEARS AND YEARS AGO...

HOW'S HE HOLDING UP, DEAR?

WELL ENOUGH. HE'S A BRAVE LITTLE BOY, ANNA. AND WE ARE SO PROUD OF HIM.

IT'S BEEN A FEW WEEKS SINCE...THE NEWS. BUT TODAY'S THE DAY...

BEN SAYS ALL THE PAPERWORK'S DONE. IT'S OFFICIAL. WE'RE PETER'S LEGAL GUARDIANS NOW.

# I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO


DAN SLOTT writer
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Onofrio Catacchio inker
MARTE GRACIA colorist
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DAN BUCKLEY publisher
ALAN FINE executive producer


I KNOW THIS SOUNDS HORRIBLE, BUT...

...THIS HAS BEEN A BLESSING FOR US. PETER'S WONDERFUL. AND BEN AND I, WE'D ALWAYS *WANTED* CHILDREN, BUT I-- I COULDN'T--

MAY PARKER? CONGRATULATIONS. IT'S A BOY.

MY GOD!

WHAT ARE YOU-- **NO!**

BEEEEEEP

PETER!

GET OUT OF THE STREET!

SKRFF

WHAT WERE YOU *THINKING?!* YOU COULD'VE BEEN *KILLED!*

OW!

YOU-- YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER! YOU CAN'T--

*I-I HATE YOU!*

WELL, THAT'S FINE, PETER. YOU GO ON AND HATE ME.

IT WON'T CHANGE A THING. I AM ALWAYS GOING TO LOVE YOU.

*ALWAYS.*

YOU'RE LYING.

GROWN-UPS SAY ALWAYS, BUT THEY DON'T MEAN IT. THERE'S NO ALWAYS.

SOMETIMES PEOPLE GO AWAY AND THEY *NEVER* COME BACK.

NOT ME, BOY. I PROMISE YOU, NOW AND FOREVER. I'LL BE RIGHT *HERE.*

AND I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO.

Now. DINNER AT JAY AND MAY JAMESON'S APARTMENT UPTOWN.

PETER. CARLIE. JONAH. I'M AFRAID WE HAD AN *ULTERIOR* MOTIVE FOR INVITING YOU OVER TONIGHT.

WE HAVE A BIT OF AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE. WE'RE LEAVING NEW YORK.

REALLY? FOR HOW LONG THIS TIME?

FOR GOOD, PETER.

WAIT. THIS IS NEW YORK! WHERE ELSE IS THERE?! WHERE WOULD YOU GO?

BOSTON.

THIS.

THIS IS THE GREATEST INSULT IN THE HISTORY OF MAN.

DID YOU DO SOMETHING WRONG?

OH, THIS IS NOT GOING OVER WELL. PETER? SAY SOMETHING.

TRYING. THINK I THREW UP A LITTLE IN MY MOUTH.

WHY, JAY?

WHY WOULD YOU TWO DO THIS?

THIS HAS BEEN BUILDING FOR SOME TIME, PETE.

GIANT ROBOTS STOMPING THROUGH TOWN. ARMIES OF BUG-MEN OUT TO GET US.

MAY UNKNOWINGLY WORKING FOR THE HEAD OF A CRIMINAL EMPIRE!

AND WITH THE LOSS OF MARLA. AND WHAT JUST HAPPENED TO BETTY...

THIS PLACE ISN'T SAFE FOR OLD-TIMERS LIKE YOUR AUNT AND ME.

WELL *I* FOR ONE *WON'T STAND FOR IT!*

UM...

I'M THE *MAYOR* OF NEW YORK! WHAT DOES THAT SAY ABOUT *ME?!* ABOUT *MY* ADMINISTRATION?!

WHEN MY *OWN FATHER* THINKS IT'S TOO *DANGEROUS* TO LIVE HERE?!

SON...

DON'T YOU "*SON*" ME, YOU *DRAFT-DODGING, HIPPY PEACENIK!*

WHAT THE--?!

THIS IS *YOU ALL OVER*, ISN'T IT?! ANYTHING GETS HARD FOR YOU, YOU JUST *RUN AWAY!*

CARLIE, HONEY? YOU OKAY? YOU SAY SOMETHING?

NOTHING.

THAT'S HARDLY FAIR, JONAH. THIS ISN'T PERSONAL-- I MEAN, IT'S NOT ABOUT YOU--

AND IT NEVER HAS BEEN WITH *YOU*, HAS IT, "*FATHER*"?

WELL, *GOOD RIDDANCE!* NEVER SHOULD'VE LET YOU BACK IN MY LIFE IN THE FIRST PLACE!

JONAH! WAIT!

PETE, I HAVE TO GO, TOO.

WHAT? WHY? IF THIS IS--

NO, IT'S-- THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO...CHECK OUT. WE'LL TALK LATER. ALL RIGHT?

OOOKAY.

SO...?

WHAT'S FOR DESSERT?

BOSTON CREAM PIE.

AND YOU WONDER WHERE I GET IT FROM?

AUNT MAY?!
PETER?! WHERE ARE YOU?
IN THE KITCHEN! GOTTA QUESTION!
COMING!
FOR SALE
Speedy Movers
Speedy Movers
WHAT IS IT?
SPATULA.
I CAN SEE THAT. WHAT ABOUT IT?
BEFORE I PACK IT UP...
ONE LAST BATCH OF WHEATCAKES? HUH? FOR THE ROAD?
WHY YOU LITTLE--
EASY, MAY. PASS THE UTENSIL, PARKER. I'LL MAKE YOUR WHEATCAKES...
...I KNOW JUST HOW YOU LIKE 'EM.
WHY, IF IT ISN'T THE WATSON SISTERS FROM NEXT DOOR.
OH, PETER! HERE. WE BROUGHT SOME SPARE BOXES.
ANNA, YOU'RE A GODSEND. FINALLY, I CAN GET SOME WORK DONE.
A CERTAIN SOMEONE IS TERRIBLE AT PACKING. HE KEEPS PAUSING AND GETS SENTIMENTAL OVER EVERY KEEPSAKE.
UNDERSTOOD, DEAR. LEAD THE WAY.
SO, MR. P, HOW YOU HOLDING UP? HAVING A HARD TIME CUTTING THOSE APRON STRINGS. ARE WE?
*FAR* FROM IT, MJ. COME WITH ME. I WANNA SHOW YOU SOMETHING.

LET ME GIVE YOU THE GUIDED TOUR OF HOW I SEE 20 INGRAM STREET. HERE'S THE PARLOR...

...WHERE I FOUND MAY SERVING TEA TO *DOCTOR OCTOPUS.*

AND THE STAIRWAY, WHERE MY DEAR, SWEET AUNT PULLED A GUN ON *THE VULTURE...*

...SO HE'D STOP MURDERING ME.

WELL, WE'VE ALL BEEN THERE.

IT GETS BETTER. THE BACKYARD HAS TWO OF MY FAVORITES.

THE WASH LINE WHERE *VENOM* HELPED AUNT MAY FOLD HER DELICATES.

OKAY, I GET IT. YOU MADE YOUR POINT.

NOT YET.

'CAUSE HERE, ON THIS EXACT SPOT, THAT PSYCHO NORMAN OSBORN, *THE GREEN GOBLIN,* TOLD ME HE KNEW WHO I WAS...

*...WHERE* I LIVED. AND THAT HE COULD COME FOR US ANY TIME HE WANTED.

HE...HE DOESN'T *STILL* REMEMBER, RIGHT?

NO. NONE OF 'EM DO. THAT--THING WITH DOCTOR STRANGE TOOK CARE OF IT. BUT *STILL...*

...I DON'T TRUST IT. I PLAY IT SAFE. AND I STILL WORRY. I'VE SPENT HALF MY LIFE WORRYING ABOUT AUNT MAY.

FAR MORE THAN SHE COULD *EVER* WORRY ABOUT ME.

HA. YOU DON'T BELIEVE *THAT* FOR A SECOND, DO YOU?

NO. AND, SURE, I KNOW SHE'LL BE SAFER ELSEWHERE. BUT I'D RATHER SHE WAS RIGHT HERE. ALL THE TIME. WHERE I COULD KEEP AN EYE ON HER.

SHE'S MY MOM, MJ.

*PETER?* CAN YOU COME UP HERE AND HELP US WITH THIS?

MOMMA TIGER'S CALLING YOU.

COMING!

**Later.**

I'M GOING TO START UP THE VAN.

PETE? YOU HAVE ALL OF YOUR OLD SCIENCE EQUIPMENT? BOOKS? EVERYTHING?

DOWN TO THE LAST DUST BUNNY.

SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO DRIVE WITH US UPTOWN TO JAY'S APARTMENT?

YOU GUYS ARE TAKING THE *QUEENSBORO BRIDGE*, I'LL BE ON THE *WILLIAMSBURG*. GUESS THIS'S WHERE WE SPLIT UP.

Speedy Movers

FOR SALE

WE'RE REALLY DOING THIS, AREN'T WE? LEAVING INGRAM STREET FOR GOOD THIS TIME?

IT'S OKAY, AUNT MAY. REALLY.

WAIT, BEFORE I FORGET...

...I GOT YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING.

HERE.

PETER! A RED SOX CAP? IN QUEENS?

YOU'RE GOING TO GET ME KILLED!

NAH, YOU'RE A TOUGH OLD BROAD. YOU CAN LOOK AFTER YOURSELF.

I KNOW.

AND THERE'S SOMETHING I JUST HATE SAYING TO YOU, PETER, BUT IT'S TRUE...

AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN OUT OF YOU LATELY, NOW MORE THAN EVER...

...YOU CAN LOOK AFTER YOURSELF *TOO*.

YOU REALLY *CAN* DO THIS WITHOUT ME, CAN'T YOU?

BUT AUNT MAY, I'LL *NEVER* BE WITHOUT YOU. YOU'RE WITH ME ALL THE TIME WITH EVERY CHOICE I MAKE.

THAT VOICE THAT TELLS ME WHAT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO?

THAT'S *YOU*...

...YOU'RE ALWAYS WITH ME.

Speedy Movers

Speedy Movers

SALE

London.
SOME TIME AGO

YOU LIVE A LIFE.

OR SO YOU CALL IT.

WAKING, EATING, WORKING, SLEEPING.

YET YOU CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING...

...IT'S ALL SO HOLLOW.

YOU ARE A PROJECTION, OR A SHADOW, OF WHAT YOU THINK A LIFE SHOULD BE.

TWNK

?

THAT IS...

...UNTIL IT'S TAKEN FROM YOU.

THEN, IN THOSE LAST FLEETING MOMENTS, YOU REALIZE--

THAT HOLLOW FEELING.

IT WAS ALL YOU HAD, JOYCE DELANEY.

AND YOU SQUANDERED IT.

"Potters Field."
HART ISLAND, LONG ISLAND SOUND
AFTER THE GRIM HUNT

RISE, CURSED ONE.

THE THREAD OF YOUR WEB HAS NOT YET BEEN CUT.

RISE...

# WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

## A SPIDER-ISLAND PRELUDE


WRITTEN BY
FRED VAN LENTE

ART BY
MINCK OOSTERVEER

COLORS BY
DAVID CURIEL

LETTERS BY
VC's CLAYTON COWLES


EDITOR'S NOTE: THIS STORY TAKES PLACE SOON AFTER ASM #637.

ERAKA

...TARANTULA.

KKILKKLLKKK!!

OHHH, YOU *MISS* YOUR DADDY! YES, YOU *DO*, DON'T YOU?

I KNOW, BOY, I *KNOW!* I WANT TO PLAY WITH MY KAINE-SY WAYNE-SY *TOO.*

KAINE PARKER

A BROTHER

IT'S BEEN SO *LONG* SINCE I'VE SEEN MY *ELDEST* BOY.

BUT THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT *LATER!*

"AND THE CAT'S IN THE CRADLE WITH THE *SILVER* SPOON..."

KKLLKKK!!

I *KNOW* WHAT YOU'RE THINKING--WHAT KIND OF DAD GIVES HIS LONG-LOST SON *DRUGS* TWENTY SECONDS INTO THEIR REUNION?

I'LL *TELL* YOU WHAT KIND--

*BEST. DAD. EVER!*

HOO HA!

THE D.O.C* STILL RUNS THIS BARGAIN-BASEMENT BONEYARD, THOUGH, SO WE'D BEST *SPLIT*, BEFORE THEY FIND... *NNGGHH...*

OOOH, HOW YOU'VE *GROWN*, JUNIOR! BOY, *THIS* BRINGS ME BACK...

*DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS--CIVICS STEVE

"...PULLING YOU PIPING HOT AND FRESH FROM MY *CLONING CASKET!*

"YOU WERE MY *SECOND* ATTEMPT TO MAKE AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF ANOTHER HUMAN BEING...

"...THOUGH I USE '*HUMAN*' VERY LOOSELY WHEN REFERRING TO PETER ÷PTUI!÷ PARKER--

"--THAT SMARMY, SHARP-TONGUED *SVENGALI!* THE MINUTE I SAW HIM IN MY *CELLULAR BIOLOGY CLASS*, I KNEW HE WAS *BAD NEWS BEARS!*

"*GWEN STACY*--PERFECT, BEAUTIFUL, KIND, *BRILLIANT* GWEN--DIDN'T *DESERVE* HIM AS A BOYFRIEND!

"AM I SAYING SHE DESERVED *ME*, PROFESSOR MILES WARREN? NO--NOT THEN. NOT BEFORE MEN CALLED ME *THE JACKAL!*

"AND WOMEN-- *THEY* NEVER CALLED ME AT *ALL! BWAH!"*

BUT WOULD *I* HAVE LET THAT MEGALOMANIAC *NORMAN OSBORN* CHUCK HER OFF A *BRIDGE?*

I'D LIKE TO THINK *NOT.*

BUT IF I *DID*, I WOULD CERTAINLY FEEL A LOT *WORSE* ABOUT IT THAN YOUR BROTHER *PETER* EVER DID!

THAT'S WHEN I *SWORE* TO ENACT A MOST *TERRIBLE* AND *CONFUSING* REVENGE ON PARKER!

I *SCAVENGED* LIKE MY *NAMESAKE*-- GATHERED BLOOD SAMPLES I TOOK FROM HIM AND OUR LOVE IN A CLASS EXPERIMENT!

LOOKING AT HIS CELLS UNDER A MICROSCOPE, I REALIZED *THIS* WAS THE MAN BENEATH *SPIDER-MAN'S* LEOTARD!

"I *CLONED* HIM, HYPNOTIZED *THAT* CLONE, AND SENT HIM INTO BATTLE AGAINST *HIMSELF* AT SHEA STADIUM!

"IT WAS THE MOST *EXCITEMENT* THAT PLACE HAD SEEN SINCE THE *BEATLES! HAH!"*

THEY TORE SHEA DOWN A LONG TIME AGO... GOOD *RIDDANCE* TO THAT UGLY HUNK OF CONCRETE, I SAY...

Citifield

...THE *PARKING LOT* FOR THE NEW BAM-BOX IS IN ITS PLACE...

...WITH MY *LABORATORY* STILL CUNNINGLY CONCEALED *BENEATH* IT!

*WAKE UP, BOY! WE'RE HERE!*

HOME! YOUR *BIRTHPLACE!*

LOOK--I *KNOW* I'VE BEEN A CRUMMY FATHER.

YOU WERE MY *INITIAL* SPIDER-CLONE, AND BECAUSE I DEEMED YOU *FLAWED*, I *ABANDONED* YOU!

WHAT CAN I SAY? I WAS A *NEOPHYTE* BACK THEN.

SINCE THEN, I'VE REALIZED I CAN LEARN MORE FROM MY *MISTAKES* THAN MY SUCCESSES!

"AND WHEN I HEARD THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE YOU HAD TAKEN YOUR BROTHER'S PLACE IN SOME KIND OF '*GRIM HUNT*,' AND LET THOSE FILTHY BOLSHEVIKS, THE ***KRAVENS***, GUT AND BURY YOU..."

"...WELL, I JUST ***KNEW*** IT WAS TIME TO COME BACK INTO YOUR LIFE! GIVE YOU ***GUIDANCE!***

"I MADE YOU ***WELL***. NO GRAVE CAN ***HOLD*** YOU. YOUR CELLS, THEY JUST REGENERATE..."

*IN ASM #635--ED.*

...WITH SOME ***CHARMING*** SECONDARY ***MUTATIONS*** TO BOOT!

WHAT SAY WE ***EXPAND*** ON THOSE, MAKE YOU THE ***BEST*** HUMAN/SPIDER HYBRID YOU CAN ***BE?***

TOGETHER, ***JACKAL & SON***, SIDE-BY-SIDE, WE'LL REMAKE THE WORLD IN OUR OWN IMAGE!

***NO ONE*** WILL BE ABLE TO STOP US!

EVERYBODY MUST GET CLONED!

***EEEEYYYYAAAAGGGGHHHH!***

LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME.

WHAT? WHO? WHERE?! *BY WHAT MEANS?!*

THE PRODIGAL DAUGHTER RETURNS.

I THOUGHT WE AGREED YOU WERE NEVER TO DARKEN MY DOOR AGAIN!

AND I THOUGHT WE AGREED YOU WOULDN'T MAKE ANY MORE CLONES OF *ME*--BUT YOU *RENEGED!*

YOU AIN'T THE BOSS OF ME!

GAAHHH-- IT'S TRUE, WHAT THEY SAY--

*DAUGHTERS* ARE SOOOOO MUCH *HARDER* THAN SONS!

KAINE, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET YOUR *SISTER*--

ABBY-L. "L" FOR "*LIVING.*"

KKK-KK-KK!

MY VERY, *VERY* FIRST SUCCESSFUL LIVING ATTEMPT TO CLONE ANOTHER HUMAN BEING.

ABBY, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET YOUR BROTHER.

ONCE CALLED *KAINE.*

HE'S NOW MY ONE...MY ONLY...MY *TARANTULA!*

HIS FIRST TASK?

KRKLKKKKKKK!!

KILLING YOU!

=>KKKKKK!!<=

KRRSSHH

NO.

I AM YOUR ALPHA, FATHER...

NO--STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

...AND YOUR OMEGA.

WHIIINE!

TAKING AWAY WHAT YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE GIVEN HIM IN THE FIRST PLACE.

HIS *LIFE.*

NO-- MY BOY--MY BEAUTIFUL BABY--

YOU *HYPOCRITE!* YOU *FAIR-WEATHER* FATHER!

I BET YOU NEVER GAVE *ONE THOUGHT* TO HIM UNTIL THE KRAVENS TOOK HIM FROM YOU!

YOU ONLY CARE ABOUT WHAT YOU *CAN'T HAVE,* YOU SICK BASTARD!

IF YOU HAD AN OUNCE OF *GENUINE* AFFECTION IN YOU, YOU'D REALIZE I'M DOING WHAT'S *BEST* FOR KAINE!

AT LAST, HE HAS THE ONE THING HE'S ALWAYS LACKED...

--PEACE.

WHUDDD

DIRTY GIRL! YOU DIRTY, DIRTY, DIRTY GIRL!

YOU'RE JUST *JEALOUS* OF YOUR BROTHER-- LIKE ANY *OLDER* SIBLING!

JEALOUS? *JEALOUS?!*

WHY *WOULDN'T* I BE JEALOUS?

WHEN I LOOK LIKE *THIS?!*

FRRRNGH

WHY CAN'T YOU BE MORE LIKE YOUR BROTHER?

HE WAS PERFECT IN EVERY WAY!

AND YOU KILLED HIM!

AAHHH!

YOUR POISON CLAWS CAN'T *AFFECT* ME, FATHER-- THE "*CARRION VIRUS*" IN MY VEINS IS TOO *ADVANCED* FOR THAT!

ONCE I HEARD WHAT YOUR PLANS WERE, I KNEW I HAD TO DESTROY *ALL* YOUR WORK BEFORE I DIED!

SKKSSHHH

I STARTED WITH THE GWEN YOU MADE RIGHT *AFTER* ME--THE ONE WHO CALLED HERSELF "*JOYCE DELANEY*"!

YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO USE HER IN YOUR PLANS!

YOU-- YOU KILLED MY *GWEN*? HOW *DARE* YOU!

I KILLED AN *UNHOLY COPY* OF HER! JUST AS I'M GOING TO KILL--

KRRRREEEEEEEEE

KRAKKOOOOOOM!

AAAAAGGHHH!

KKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK

FA...

...THER...

SIS...TER...

PLEASE... KAINE...YOU HAVE BEEN REBORN WITH THE STRENGTH TO LIFT THIS UP...GET ME OUT OF HERE...

...BUT LEAVE HIM TO MEET HIS FATE...

...HE ONLY CREATES...HOLLOW SHELLS OF MEN AND WOMEN...

...THAT REFLECT...THE GREAT BIG NOTHING... WHERE HIS SOUL SHOULD BE...

...SOMEONE... NEEDS TO STOP HIM...

...BEFORE... HE DOES...SOME SERIOUS HARM...

KA-BOOO

...SON.

FFFFFSSSSSSSSSS

I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HER LIES.

SHEEE ATTAKKD OURR FAMLEE

MADE ME MADD

MADE ME KNOWW--

HAD SSSOMETHING NEVERRR HAD BEHFORRR

A HOME.

WITH YEWW... FAH-THERRR.

SEE? I KNEW *YOU'D* COME AROUND! THAT GIRL'S *GO-GO BOOTS* WERE ON TOO TIGHT!

SHE KEPT GOING ON AND ON ABOUT THESE *BIG PLANS* I HAVE--THEY'RE A MYSTERY TO *ME*, TOO!

I AM AFRAID I IMPLANTED THAT IDEA IN HER HEAD.

WHAT?! AND/OR WHO?!

I HAD TO SEE YOU UNDER COMBAT CONDITIONS

AND VERIFY YOU WERE WORTHY OF THIS.

WORTHY OF SOME CELL SAMPLES? WHAT A LUDICR--

OH MY... IS THIS WHAT I THINK IT IS?

INDEED

THEN IT'S FROM WHO I THINK IT IS?

INDEED

HOW DID YOU--

I'D BE HAPPY TO TELL YOU...

...ASSUMING YOU HELP ME, FIRST.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, MILES?

I THINK, MADAM...

...I'M IN LOVE.

The Jackal's plans are now underway in Spider-Island!

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #666**

COVER BY MICHAEL DEL MUNDO

While attending a demonstration in radiology, high school student Peter Parker was bitten by a spider that had accidentally been exposed to radioactive rays. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had gained the spider's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider! From that day on he was...

# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Between keeping the streets of New York safe as Spider-Man...

...being on two Avengers teams and the FF...

...and his day job as a super- scientist at Horizon labs...

...Peter Parker's life is as crazy as it's ever been.

But with Manhattan infested with bed bugs that give people spider-powers...

...and Aunt May moving to Boston...

...the changes have just begun...

# SPIDER-ISLAND

## PROLOGUE: THE ONE AND ONLY


DAN SLOTT — writer
STEFANO CASELLI — artist
MARTE GRACIA — colorist
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA — letterer
ELLIE PYLE — assistant editor
STEPHEN WACKER — senior editor
AXEL ALONSO — editor in chief
JOE QUESADA — chief creative officer
DAN BUCKLEY — publisher
ALAN FINE — executive producer


SEE THIS? THIS IS ME BEING SPIDER-MAN. FOR *REAL*.

AND NO, I WASN'T *FAKING* IT BEFORE. MORE LIKE *STUMBLING* INTO IT.

LIKE I'D BE TAKING SOME PHOTOS FOR THE DAILY BUGLE AND--*BAM*--A BAD GUY'D STRIKE...

...OR THEY'D BE DATING ONE OF MY FRIENDS, OR ROBBING A BANK ON THE *DAY* I OPENED MY CHECKING ACCOUNT. THAT KINDA STUFF.

WELL, NOT ANYMORE. YOU WANT ME ON YOUR SUPER HERO TEAM? I'M THERE. ANY FREE TIME? I'M IN THE LAB, BUILDING *BETTER* SPIDER-TECH...

...AND WHEN I'M NOT, I'M OUT *HERE,* PATROLLING THE CITY, LISTENING TO MY POLICE SCANNER, DOING THE THINGS ONLY *I* CAN DO--

10-30. UNITS PROCEED TO 8TH AND MERCER...

CASE IN POINT...

CLANG-A-LANG-A-LANG-A-LANG

YOU'RE A *REAL* IDIOT, Y'KNOW THAT?! WHAT WERE YOU DOIN' BACK THERE?!

WHAT?!

WERE YOU *HITTIN'* ON THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER?!

HEY, SHE WAS *HOT!*

*GREAT!* WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK THERE, TAKE OFF YOUR FRICKIN' SKI MASK AN' GIVE 'ER YOUR NUMBER WHILE YOU'RE AT IT?!

SUNFLOWER

24 HRS

DON'T WORRY, PAL. I'VE GOT YOUR NUMBER! *10-30.* THAT'S A ROBBERY.

WHICH'S DIFFERENT FROM A *BURGLARY.* KNOW HOW I KNOW? I GOOGLED IT.

OOMPFF!

THWIP

THWIP

SPIDER-MAN?!

NO! NOT AGAIN!

AGAIN? AWW, I LOVE REPEAT CUSTOMERS. COME OVER HERE--

SPOING

YAHH!

--LET ME PUNCH YOUR CARD!

Orbit

YOUR MAYOR AT WORK

AFTER YOUR FIFTH VISIT, THE NEXT ONE'S FREE.

THWIP

GOOD JOB, THERE, SON. SHORT AN' SWEET.
ALL PART OF MY DOOR-TO-DOOR SERVICE.
*OFFICERS!* HI. GOT AN ORDER FOR YOU. FOUR HUNDRED POUNDS OF CHUMP. PRE-TENDERIZED.
SUNFLOWER DELI OPEN 24 HRS
BETTER CHANGE THAT TO A *FAILED* ROBBERY IN PROGRESS. MAN, WITH THE WAY SPIDEY'S BEEN GOING LATELY...
...THE MAYOR'LL BE ABLE TO CUT THE FORCE IN HALF!
YEAH? DON'T GIVE OL' FLATTOP ANY IDEAS, MITCH.

DAD, BE CAREFUL, OKAY?
WHAT? THESE PUNKS ARE OUT OF IT, AND THIS BOY...
...HE JUST SAVED THE DAY'S RECEIPTS. THANKS.
IT'S NO PROBLEM. IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME--
WAIT. SAW ON THE NEWS, YOU CAUGHT A CARJACKER, *AND* GAVE AN OLD MAN C.P.R. IN CENTRAL PARK.
BUSY DAY, HUH?
IN THIS CITY? AREN'T THEY ALL?
GOT THAT RIGHT. HERE, SPORTS DRINK. ON ME.

THANKS, I COULD USE IT. *GULP* IT'S NASTY OUT HERE TODAY.
NOT AS BAD AS LAST SUMMER.
TELL ME ABOUT IT. LAST YEAR WAS THE *WORST*.
NO, *THIS* IS EVERYTHING IN THE REGISTER SINCE FOUR IN THE MORNING.
WHOA! YOU CAN'T TOUCH THAT. THAT'S EVIDENCE.

HEY, SPIDEY, JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW, ALL THE GUYS AT THE STATION REALLY APPRECIATE THE EXTRA--
OFFICER...?
MITCH.
MITCH, DON'T MEAN TO CUT YOU OFF. GOT ANOTHER CALL.
SUPER VILLAIN. DOING STUFF ACROSS TOWN. GOTTA GO.
THWIP

GIVE 'IM HELL, KID!

MISS! I CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT!

MITCH, LI'L HELP HERE.

YEAH, YEAH. ONE SEC.

G'LUCK, SPIDEY!

WAP

AWESOME. IS THIS THE BEST CITY EVER OR WHAT?

CONFIRMED SUPERHUMAN CONFLICT ON THE CORNER OF 47TH AND MADISON.

SUBJECTS ARE KNOWN MEMBERS OF THE YOUNG ALLIES...

ROOKIES. WONDERFUL.

...AND RECENTLY ESCAPED FELON, MORRIS BENCH, ALSO GOES BY--

*HYDRO-MAN!* AH, MORRIE, HAVE I GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU. LITTLE SOMETHING I SLAPPED TOGETHER...

...AS SOON AS I HEARD YOU FLUSHED YOUR WAY OUT OF RYKERS.

JUST POP THIS BABY INTO THE SPOT WHERE I USUALLY KEEP MY SPIDER-TRACERS...

SNAP

...AND WE'RE GOOD TO GO.

SWEET! CHECK OUT THE MID-AIR CARTRIDGE-SWAP!

CAN'T BELIEVE NO ONE SAW THAT. I'VE BEEN PRACTICING IT FOR *WEEKS!*

AH, WELL. I'M NOT DOING THIS FOR THE PRAISE, RIGHT?

THIS'S ALL ABOUT STEPPING UP AND BEING THE BEST SPIDEY I *CAN* BE! BESIDES...

"...I'M SURE *SOMEBODY* OUT THERE APPRECIATES ALL OF MY HARD WORK."

*WHAT DO YOU MEAN MY APPROVAL RATINGS ARE DOWN?!*

City Hall.
THE OFFICE OF MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESON.

THEY CAN'T BE! I'M THE MOST *BELOVED* AND *MAGNANIMOUS* MAYOR THIS CITY'S EVER HAD!

YOUR HONOR, IT'S YOUR STANCE ON SPIDER-MAN--

YOUR FIGURES ARE WRONG, MS. GRANT. CHECK 'EM AGAIN!

SORRY, JONAH. BUT THEY'RE AT AN ALL-TIME LOW...

...AND STILL SLIPPING.

JENSEN, SHOW HIM TODAY'S DAILY BUGLE.

Jameson Approval

APPARENTLY, THERE'S A DIRECT CORRELATION BETWEEN YOUR SAGGING NUMBERS AND HOW PEOPLE FEEL ABOUT...

...YOUR ANTI-SPIDER PATROL. A *LOT* OF TAXPAYER MONEY IS FUNDING THAT PROGRAM. AND PEOPLE ARE UNDERSTANDABLY--

BUG-TIME - ANTI-SPIDEY SPENDING SOARS.

*INGRATES!* ALL OF 'EM! ESPECIALLY THOSE HACKS AT THE *BUGLE!* I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS ONCE-GREAT PAPER IS RUNNING SUCH A *HATCHET JOB!*

ON *ME!*

BUT EVERY WORD OF IT IS TRUE, SIR!

*HOGWASH!* I'LL *TELL* YOU WHAT'S TRUE! *SPIDER-MAN'S* THE PROBLEM! HE'S PART OF THE NEVER-ENDING CYCLE...

...OF THE SUPER-CREEPS THAT ARE TEARING THIS CITY APART! WHY CAN'T PEOPLE *SEE THAT?!*

The Diamond District.
47th St. and Madison Ave.

KANE'S JEWELERS

HOW IS HE *DOING* THIS? IT'S THREE AGAINST ONE--AND HE'S MOPPING THE FLOOR WITH US!

AND I'VE EVEN GOT MY SPIDER-POWERS BACK!

POWERS AIN'T NOTHIN', SPIDER-GIRLIE. NOT IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH 'EM.

*KAFF* OH, GOD. *KAFF*

FIRESTAR, HE GOT ME, AND I *SWALLOWED!* DOES THAT MEAN PART OF HIM'S *INSIDE* ME?

I'M GONNA BE SICK.

IT'S JUST *WATER*, GRAVITY. JEEZ, SHAKE IT OFF! *FAST!*

FACE IT, YOU BRATS ARE IN OVER YOUR HEADS! AND HERE'S WHERE YOU *DROWN* 'CAUSE OF--

*PLEASE!* WHO ARE YOU KIDDING, MORRIE? WE *LOVE* YOU!

YOU'RE EVERY HERO'S *FAVORITE* SUMMERTIME CROOK!

SHUT UP, WEBS!

SERIOUSLY! ON DAYS LIKE TODAY, WE LINE UP AROUND THE BLOCK FOR A SHOT AT YOU!

IT'S LIKE PLAYING IN AN OPEN HYDRANT!

PLOOSH

PFFF

THANKS, DRIPPY. THAT HIT THE SPOT.

HERE. LET ME RETURN THE FAVOR...

...AND HELP YOU COOL OFF TOO!

WHAT DID YOU JUST...

SPLSH

...DO TO M--

KRKK

KRKK

THAT SHOULD HOLD 'IM FOR A HALF-HOUR. THINK YOU CAN WATCH HIM TILL THE COPS COME?

WAIT. THAT'S IT? NO SPIDEY BANTER? LIKE "FREEZE"? "CHILL OUT"? OR "ICE TO SEE YOU"?

SORRY, KIDS. PLACES TO GO, PEOPLE TO WEB.

SEE YA!

HE MAKES IT LOOK SO EASY.

NO. HE MAKES US LOOK USELESS. SO WHAT ARE WE NOW? BABY-SITTERS?

CUT IT OUT, GREG. IT MEANS HE TRUSTS US.

IT MEANS WE'RE SPIDEY'S AMAZING FRIENDS. I CAN LIVE WITH THAT.

South Street Seaport.
THE SITE OF HORIZON LABS.
TIME TO PUNCH THE OL' CLOCK...
...CAUSE BEING A WEB-HEADED WONDER DOESN'T PAY FOR ITSELF.
NO. SCRATCH THAT. ACTUALLY, IT DOES!
BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST. A QUICK ADJUSTMENT TO MY UNSTABLE MOLECULE SUIT...
...WILL UN-SPIDEFY IT.
TEKK
UGH. LONG SLEEVES IN THE SUMMER.
STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT HOW TO MAKE IT SHIFT TO STREET CLOTHES. BUT I'LL GET THERE.
ONE INNOVATION AT A TIME, RIGHT?
AND THAT'S ANOTHER THING I'VE WORKED OUT. IN YE OLD DAYS, I'D SELL PICS OF MY SPIDEY FIGHTS TO JONAH...
...AND HE'D USE 'EM TO MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A MENACE. BUT NOW?
I REVERSE-ENGINEER ALL THE IDEAS I GET FROM MY ADVENTURES...
...AND SELL 'EM TO MAX MODELL AND HORIZON LABS. I SWEAR, I COULDN'T HAVE LUCKED INTO A BETTER SITUATION IF I TRIED.
GRADY. BELLA. MAX. LET ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE CRYO CUBE 2000.
MR. PARKER, ADDING 2000 AT THE END OF YOUR INVENTIONS DOESN'T MAKE THEM MORE IMPRESSIVE. WE'VE TALKED ABOUT THIS.
WHAT ABOUT 3000?
AHEM.

SO HERE'S HOW IT WORKS. IF WE TAKE SOME LIVING CELLS, TISSUE, OR ANY ORGANIC MATERIAL...LIKE THIS GROUP OF WORMS.

WHAT NOW?

A CLEW.

A GROUP OF WORMS IS A "CLEW."

OR "MYSTERY."

OR A "SQUIRM."

SHOWOFFS.

ANYWAY...WE PUT THEM IN THIS CHAMBER, HIT THE SWITCH, AND...

KKKK

TA DA! WORMSICLES.

PETE! YOU KILLED 'EM!

REALLY? YOU'RE GONNA DO THIS? OVER WORMS NOW?

IT'S OKAY, BELLA. THE LITTLE FELLAS ARE ALL RIGHT. HONEST.

WATCH. WE THROW IT INTO REVERSE...

ZAMMM

NO HARM, NO FOUL.

LOOK AT 'EM GO. WHO'S PRECIOUS? YOU. YOU'RE PRECIOUS.

EXCELLENT WORK, MR. PARKER.

THANKS.

THIS COULD REVOLUTIONIZE HOW WE DELIVER EMERGENCY MEDICAL TRANSPLANTS.

DUDE! WE COULD GET GELATO FROM ITALY!

GELATO!

THAT'S ME. MAKING THE WORLD SAFE FOR LIVERS AND FROZEN TREATS.

BRRT BRRT

SORRY. CELL PHONE. IT'S MY GIRLFRIEND. I GOTTA TAKE THIS.

GIRLFRIEND? PETE, WHEN DOES A WORKAHOLIC LIKE YOU HAVE TIME FOR A GIRLFRIEND?

HI, CARLIE-Q. WHAT'S UP?

HEY, PETE. UM, I'M AT A SUPERHUMAN CRIME SCENE. ANOTHER SPIDER-MAN ONE ACTUALLY.

REALLY? WHICH ONE.

A BODEGA ON PRINCE STREET.

WOW. THAT WAS FAST.

WHAT WAS THAT?

NOTHING.

UM. PETER? IT'S *IMPORTANT*. SOMETHING WEIRD'S HAPPENED. TO ME.

THIS'S TAKING FOREVER.

LOOK, WE CAN'T CUFF 'EM TILL THE WEBS BREAK DOWN. YOU KNOW THE DRILL.

HOW LONG'S THAT AGAIN?

AN HOUR. TILL THEN, THAT STUFF'S ON GOOD AN' TIGHT! AND HARDER THAN SOLID--

--STEEL?!

SMAD

TH-THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!*

ALL RIGHT!

LATER, LOSERS! I'M OUTTA HERE!

"WEIRD"? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

IT'S...UH... HARD TO EXPLAIN. ESPECIALLY OVER THE PHONE.

HOLD ON.

KRAKOOM

COOPER?! I SEEN SPIDER-MAN'S WEBS HOLD THE RHINO! BUT THAT GUY JUST--

--AND THEN YOU--HOW DID YOU--?

I'M JUST SAYING, WHEN YOU'VE GOT A MINUTE... WE NEED TO *TALK*.

UH... OKAY, HONEY.

BACK AT MY APARTMENT? WHEN YOU GET OFF FROM WORK?

SEE YOU THEN.

GREAT. "WE NEED TO TALK"?

IN THE HISTORY OF RELATIONSHIPS, NOTHING GOOD HAS EVER COME FROM A WOMAN SAYING THAT. EVER.

I KNOW I'VE BEEN SPREADING MYSELF THIN AS SPIDEY LATELY. BUT I'VE TRIED TO MAKE TIME FOR CARLIE. MAYBE IT'S NOT ENOUGH?

"WE NEED TO TALK." UGH. WHY DON'T YOU JUST KILL ME NOW AND BE DONE WITH--

GET BACK!

GYAH!

A BUS?! I ALMOST GOT HIT BY A BUS! KEEP FORGETTING THAT MY SPIDER-SENSE IS GONE!

OY! I MEAN--I HAVEN'T HAD TO LOOK BOTH WAYS CROSSING A STREET SINCE I WAS A SOPHOMORE IN HIGH SCHOOL!

*SPIDEY LOST THAT POWER IN ASM #654. SPIDER-SENSE-LESS STEVE.*

MAN, PARKER, YOU REALLY NEED TO WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'!

I WON'T ALWAYS BE AROUND TO SAVE YOU, PAL.

YEAH. SLICK MOVES THERE, ACE.

HEY, PHIL. NORAH. THANKS FOR THAT. DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD'VE DONE IF YOU WEREN'T HERE.

GOD, BEING WITHOUT MY SPIDER-SENSE IS THE ***WORST***. I'M ***STILL*** NOT USED TO IT!

WITHOUT IT, THERE COULD BE DANGER AROUND EVERY CORNER-- UNDER MY VERY NOSE-- AND I'D HAVE ***NO*** IDEA! ***NONE*** AT ALL!

DON'T SWEAT IT, PETE. I *HAD* TO DO IT. YOU'RE ONE OF NORAH'S PALS.

I LET YOU GET RUN OVER, IT'D RUIN HER WHOLE DAY.

AWW. "MY HERO."

UM. ONE SEC. DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE HERE BUT...

...ARE YOU GUYS *TOGETHER?* I THOUGHT YOU WERE DATING, RANDY ROBERTSON.

HE'S NOT MY TYPE.

I...UH, MEANT NORAH.

I KNOW. I WAS MAKING A *JOKE*. WAY TO STEP ON IT. DON'T MAKE ME REGRET SAVING YOU, PARKER.

OOOKAY.

LADIES? WE DONE GOSSIPING ABOUT MY SOCIAL LIFE? GOOD! 'CAUSE I'M ON A DEADLINE FOR THE DAILY BUGLE!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD? THERE'VE BEEN SPIDER-MAN SIGHTINGS ALL OVER TOWN...

WELL, HE *HAS* BEEN BUSY TODAY--

NO. *IMPOSSIBLE* SIGHTINGS. LIKE IN THREE PLACES AT ONCE.

WHAT?!

AND NOT JUST THE USUAL, "*HOW IS HE WITH THE AVENGERS AND THE FUTURE FOUNDATION?*"

THE FF! I TOTALLY FORGOT! I'M SUPPOSED TO CHECK IN AT THE BAXTER BUILDING!

UM... GOOD LUCK WITH THAT! WOULDN'T WANNA KEEP YOU.

SEE YOU AROUND, GUYS.

HMM. SO IS THERE A SPIDEY IMPOSTER OUT THERE? CHAMELEON? SCREWBALL AGAIN? OR...

...MAYBE EVEN THAT *NEW* VENOM?

JUST ONE MORE THING FOR MY *TO-DO* LIST! MAYBE I SHOULD HIRE ONE OF THESE COPYCATS BECAUSE THIS'S GETTING OUTTA CONTROL...

SEE VENOM #4 STILL ON SALE! -SHILLIN' STEVE

...THERE'S SO *MUCH* TO DO AS SPIDEY, IT ALMOST FEELS LIKE I'LL NEVER HAVE TIME FOR FRIENDS AND FAMILY AGAIN!

ARE YOU GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, MAY?

YES, DEAR. IT'S SAD IS ALL. SAYING GOODBYE TO EVERYONE AT THE F.E.A.S.T. PROJECT...

...WATCHING THEM SHUT THE OLD PLACE DOWN. SUCH A SHAME...WE ALL BELIEVED IN WHAT MARTIN LI WAS DOING HERE...

...HOW COULD *ANY* OF US HAVE KNOWN HE WAS ALSO THAT HORRIBLE *MR. NEGATIVE?*

FOOD EMERGENCY AID SHELTER AND TRAINING

PUT THAT PART OUT OF YOUR MIND, MAY. REMEMBER, YOU DID GOOD WORK THERE. YOU *HELPED* PEOPLE.

I KNOW, JAY. MAYBE WHEN WE GET TO BOSTON, *WE* CAN START A PROGRAM LIKE THAT OURSELVES?

BUILD IT FROM THE GROUND UP-- AND DO IT *RIGHT*.

MAY REILLY-PARKER-JAMESON, *YOU* ARE AN AMAZING WOMAN.

I BETTER BE. *YOU* MARRIED ME.

JAY? WAIT! IT SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S SOMEONE INSIDE!

AH. YES...

...I CAN EXPLAIN.

MR. JAMESON? WE'RE ABOUT DONE HERE. YOU'RE ALL CLEAR.

THERE'D BEEN SOME REPORTS OF BEDBUGS IN THE BUILDING. SO--

*EEEYEW!*

EASY. I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE. BEFORE THE MOVERS PACK UP.

THERE'RE SOME THINGS I'D RATHER WE *DIDN'T* BRING WITH US TO BOSTON.

BEDBUGS! *GNHH!*

OUR *LAST* NIGHT IN NEW YORK.

*THANK GOD!* I SWEAR...

"...THIS CITY WILL LITERALLY EAT YOU ALIVE."

I'M THINKIN' OF A NUMBER, LENNY. BETWEEN ONE AND THREE. GUESS.

I DUNNO.

YOU'RE REALLY *NOT* A GOOD GAMBLER AT ALL, ARE YOU?

IT'S TWO, LENNY. THAT'S THE NUMBER A' YOUR KNEECAPS I'M GONNA SHATTER.

WAIT! TELL MAGLIANO I CAN GET 'IM THE MONEY NEXT WEEK. ALL OF IT, I @#%* YOU NOT! I'VE GOT A *WHOLE* NEW ANGLE.

*MISTER* MAGLIANO IS A VERY GENEROUS MAN. NOT STUPID. GENEROUS.

I DIDN'T SAY HE WAS--

HELL, LAST TIME YOU BET ON THE FIGHTS, HE GAVE YOU A HANDICAP, LENNY. NOW I'M GONNA GIVE *YOU* A HANDICAP.

YOU'LL LOVE IT. COMES WITH A LITTLE STICKER FOR YOUR CAR AN' EVERYTHING.

FINE. YOU WANNA DO THIS? UP TO YOU.

"ARE YOU SURE THAT'S THE RIGHT ONE."

"POSITIVE. LEONARD KORNFELD. BITTEN LATE LAST NIGHT."

SEE, I BEEN ON A BAD STREAK FOR A WHILE...

...BUT TODAY?

TODAY I WON THE FRICKIN' LOTTERY!

KRAK

FWAM

SORRY, MR. KORNFELD, WHILE THAT *WAS* IMPRESSIVE, I CAN'T AWARD YOU FULL CREDIT.

WHAT?! WHO'S THERE?

THE ODDS OF WINNING THE LOTTERY ARE ONE IN OVER FORTY-THREE MILLION.

THE ODDS OF YOU GETTING SPIDER-POWERS IN *THIS* CITY...

...ARE ROUGHLY POINT OH-OH-ONE PERCENT.

ROUGHLY.

RRRRRHH

HEH. MY FRIEND LOVES THAT WORD. "ROUGHLY." GOOD BOY.

OH MY GOD...

W-WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WANT? LENNY, TODAY I'M ALL ABOUT THE GIVING.

I GAVE YOU YOUR POWERS. AND NOW...

...I'M *GIVING* YOU A CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING WITH THEM.

BE THERE. TOMORROW. DAYBREAK. NEAR GRAND AND MOTT.

SUCH A FINE, UPSTANDING MORAL DEGENERATE.

HE'LL DO NICELY. OUR FIRST CLASS IS REALLY FILLING OUT, DON'T YOU THINK?

NOW LET'S HURRY UP AND FIND SOME MORE...

"...BEFORE EVERYONE TAKES OFF FOR THE SUMMER."

BYE, KIDS! YOU ALL HAVE FUN IN NEW ATLANTIS, OKAY?

GOODBYE, THE BENJAMIN. GOODBYE, SPIDER-MAN.

PAIR OFF, CHILDREN. DOES EVERYONE HAVE A BUDDY?

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, REED?

OF COURSE, SUSAN. UNTIL WE'RE CERTAIN THE SINISTER SIX DIDN'T LEAVE BEHIND ANY BOOBY TRAPS*...

...IT'S BEST TO PLACE THE *ENTIRE* BAXTER BUILDING INTO LOCKDOWN. I'VE ALREADY STARTED STERILIZING THE LOWER LEVELS.

*DOC OCK AND THE SINISTER SIX BROKE IN BACK IN ASM #660 --THE WATCHER, JUST SAYING "HI."

**The Baxter Building.**

*HEADQUARTERS OF THE FUTURE FOUNDATION.*

IN THE MEANTIME, THE AVENGERS WERE NICE ENOUGH TO PUT US UP IN THE MANSION.

ALL RIGHT...BUT DON'T USE THAT AS AN EXCUSE TO GET BEHIND ON YOUR FF DUTIES!

I KNOW THE AVENGERS. ALL THEY DO IS SIT AROUND WATCHING TV AND EATING CHINESE TAKEOUT...

HEY! SOMETIMES IT'S PIZZA.

AND, BENJAMIN J. GRIMM, *NO* POKER GAMES!

BUSTED. SPEAKING OF WHICH...WHEN ARE YOU HEADING OVER? CAN I HITCH A RIDE IN THE FANTASTICAR?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, PETE? TRYIN' TO SAVE MONEY ON WEB-FLUID?

IT DON'T GROW ON TREES. THOUGH I *AM* TRYING TO GENETICALLY ENGINEER A PLANT THAT WOULD--

WAIT. ONE SEC. GETTING A CALL.

OOH. IF IT'S AUNT MAY, TELL 'ER TO SEND OVER MORE OF THEM PECAN SANDIES!

NO, IT'S NOT. IT'S-- MY EX.

WHAT? MJ? I LIKED HER.

HEY, RED! HOW'S IT GOIN'?!

OW. SHE SAYS, "HI."

CAN'T TALK LONG. ABOUT TO DO A NIGHT SHOOT FOR MY SHOW.

THAT STILL ON THE AIR?

HA. JUST CHECKING IN. I'VE SEEN THAT... YOU'VE KEPT YOURSELF *BUSY* TODAY. WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU DIDN'T FORGET...

...IT'S MAY AND JAY'S *LAST* NIGHT IN THE CITY.

CARLIE AND I ARE TAKING THEM TO THE AIRPORT TOMORROW. NEXT?

FINE. WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU VISITED BETTY IN THE HOSPITAL?

WHEN DID YOU BECOME MY OWN LITTLE RED-HEADED JIMINY CRICKET?

PETE, IT'S IMPORTANT. SHE'S ALL ALONE. FLASH GOT CALLED OUT OF TOWN AGAIN.

REALLY...?

"THAT SURE HAS BEEN HAPPENING A *LOT* LATELY."

CORPORAL THOMPSON, COME IN! THE GENERAL WANTS A FULL SITREP! NOW!

CAN YOU HOLD ON? WE'RE A LITTLE *BUSY* AT THE MOMENT!

WHAT?! DID YOU JUST SAY "WE"? AS IN "WE ARE VENOM"? COPY!

PKOW

AHH!

BRRRT

BRAT

ARGH!

PAK

NO, KATE. THAT'S WE AS IN THE ROYAL "WE." AS IN WE RULE!

AS IN *WE* JUST PACIFIED AN ENTIRE A.I.M. TERROR SUB, LOCKED DOWN ITS NUKES...

...*AND* DESTROYED ITS EXPERIMENTAL CLOAKING SHIELD. THAT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, CAPTAIN?

FINE. NOW RETURN TO BASE...

...SO WE CAN GET THAT SUIT OFF YOU.

YEAH, YEAH. JUST DO ME A FAVOR...

...WHILE YOU STILL HAVE ME ON THE LINE, PATCH ME INTO MY GIRL-FRIEND'S NUMBER, OKAY?

WANNA TELL HER I'LL BE HOME IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST.

ALL RIGHT. PATCHING YOU THROUGH. AND CORPORAL? GOOD JOB.

BETTY, HEY, BABE. IT'S ME.

FLASH! HOW'S THE V.A.'S NUMBER ONE GOODWILL AMBASSADOR?

YOU KNOW ME. MAKING FRIENDS WHEREVER I GO. SO? YOU FOLLOWING DOCTOR'S ORDERS? PLENTY OF BED REST?

SUUURE.

BETTY BELIEVES FLASH SPENDS HIS TIME DOING CHARITY WORK FOR THE VETERAN'S ADMINISTRATION.

BETTY? I CAN HEAR YOU CLICKING AWAY. YOU'RE BLOGGING NOW, AREN'T YOU? STOP THAT.

SWEETIE, THIS IS WHAT I DO. A ONE WOMAN NEWSBLOG. IF I DON'T PUT UP NEW CONTENT, IF I TAKE A DAY OFF--

BETTS! YOU WERE TARGETED BY THE CRIME-MASTER! STRAPPED TO A BOMB! AND THE RECENT VICTIM OF A VIOLENT ASSAULT!

YOU CAN TAKE THE DAY OFF! PENS AND PAPER DOWN, GIRL FRIDAY!

OH, PLEASE. LIKE I'M GOING TO UNCOVER SOME BIG STORY WHILE I'M...

EXIT

MEDICAL STAFF ONLY BEYOND THIS POINT

IT'S STUCK TO MY SKIN! IT WON'T COME OFF!

STRANDS OF THE STUFF-- IT KEEPS COMING OUT OF MY WRIST, DOC!

ATTENDINGS! HELP ME HOLD THIS MAN DOWN!

WE NEED MORE PEOPLE OVER HERE! GOD, HE'S A STRONG ONE!

MY EYES! THEY WON'T SHUT OFF, MAN! EVEN IN THE DARK! DO SOMETHING!

I TELL YA, I DON'T NEED A *DOCTOR!* I NEED A FREAKIN' *EXORCIST!*

I WOKE UP ON THE *CEILING!* ON THE *FREAKIN'* CEILING!

...STUCK IN THE HOSPITAL.

Avengers Mansion.

SO, YOU AND THE EX...WHAT HAPPENED THERE, HUH?

LONG STORY.

JUST SAYING, YOU GUYS WERE GOOD TOGETHER.

DROP IT.

SHE WAS HOT. HAD A REAL GIRL-NEXT-DOOR THING GOIN' ON.

YOU'RE FROM YANCY STREET. GIRLS NEXT DOOR ARE MISSING PROMINENT TEETH.

Y'KNOW IF SHE'S SEEING ANYBODY? 'CAUSE MAYBE I COULD--

I DO NOT KNOW YOU.

KNOK

TEH

AW. WHY'D YOU HAVETA GO AN' DO THAT? WE HAD MATCHIN' OUTFITS. WE WUZ ADORABLE.

Later...

HMM. SUZIE WUZ RIGHT. IT REALLY FEELS LIKE WE SHOULD BE EATING SOMETHIN' ABOUT NOW.

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

NUTHIN'.

GUYS, I GOTTA KNOW... DO WE DO THIS OFTEN? 'CAUSE I HAVEN'T BEEN INVITED TO THAT MANY OF THESE GAMES.

HONESTLY? IT WAS YOUR SPIDER-SENSE. WE ALSO DON'T PLAY WITH ANY TELEPATHS.

AND THEN THERE WAS MONEY. NOW THAT YOU'RE EARNING SOME, IT'S WORTH OUR TIME TO FLEECE YOU.

ALSO, YOU TALK TOO FLAMIN' MUCH.

WELL, SPEAKING OF THE CASH, I'M OUT.

BESIDES, I GOTTA SEE A MAN ABOUT SOME KARATE LESSONS.

THIS'S ABOUT THAT TIME I KICKED YOUR BUTT, ISN'T IT?

NO. IT'S NOT.

SEE THE SPIDEY FREE COMIC BOOK DAY ISSUE--DAN BUCKLEY JUST STOPPIN' BY

STOP. HE WAS SERIOUS?

YES. SHANG-CHI'S INSTRUCTING HIM. I'M LETTING THEM USE ONE OF MY IRON DOJOS HERE IN THE CITY.

IT'S 'CAUSE SHE KICKED HIS BUTT. WHILE MIND-CONTROLLED. I'LL SHOW YOU LATER. I'VE GOT IT ON TAPE.

ARE YOU READY, SPIDER-MAN? IT'S TIME FOR YOUR FINAL LESSON...

...THE ULTIMATE TEST OF OUR NEW FORM OF MARTIAL ARTS, THE WAY OF THE SPIDER.

ALL RIGHT. STRAP ON YOUR MAGNETIC BOOTS AND GLOVES-- AND LET'S *DO* THIS!

NO.

NO?

IT'S TIME YOU FACED AN OPPONENT WITH *TRUE* SPIDER-POWERS.

WE HAVE...A GUEST.

SPIDER-MAN.

JULIA? JULIA CARPENTER?

YOU WANT ME TO GO UP AGAINST *MADAME WEB?* THAT'S CRAZY!

READY?

SHE'S GOT SPIDER-POWERS *AND* CAN SEE INTO THE *FUTURE!*

SEE? SHE'S ALREADY SMILING! SHE *KNOWS* HOW THIS FIGHT'S GONNA END!

TRUE.

SHANG! THIS ISN'T A "*TEST*"! THIS IS *IMPOSSIBLE!*

WE SHALL SEE.

EXCELLENT, SPIDER-MAN.

ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M NOT LANDING A SINGLE HIT!

YES. AND NEITHER AM I. EVEN THOUGH YOUR *TENUOUS* LINK TO THE WEB OF LIFE--

--YOUR SPIDER-SENSE, IS *GONE!*

--WITH A *FIGHTER'S* INSTINCT! YOU ARE ALMOST READY...

DON'T YOU SEE? YOU'VE *REPLACED* IT--

...FOR THE CHALLENGE YOU'RE ABOUT TO FACE.

WHOA. WHOA. WHOA.

CHALLENGE? WHAT CHALLENGE? WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A CHALLENGE?

THE ONE SHANG-CHI AND I HAVE BEEN SECRETLY GROOMING YOU FOR. SORRY.

THIS IS ABOUT FUTURE-STUFF, ISN'T IT? I *HATE* IT WHEN YOU DO THAT. WELL, GOOD TO KNOW I'M ALMOST READY FOR--

WAIT A MINUTE. WHAT DO YOU MEAN *"ALMOST"?!*

THERE'S A MOVE IN YOUR NEW ARSENAL. BUT ONE YOU SEEM RELUCTANT TO *USE*.

YOUR KILLING STROKE.

THAT'S RIGHT. AND I *NEVER* WILL. I MADE A VOW RECENTLY, JULIA. THAT WHEN I'M AROUND...

...NO ONE DIES.

THAT GOES FOR EVERYONE. BAD GUYS, TOO. BECAUSE THERE'S *ALWAYS* ANOTHER WAY.

NOT THIS TIME. THERE'S A TAPESTRY OF DESTINY, SPIDER-MAN...

...AND IT CAN BE WOVEN MANY WAYS, BUT IN *THIS* CASE...

...THE FEW PATTERNS THAT LEAD TOWARDS VICTORY, THAT SAVE US *ALL*, REST ON *ONE* THREAD...

...THE ONE THAT *YOU* HAVE TO SEVER. THE LIFE THAT *YOU*, PETER PARKER, WILL HAVE TO TAKE.

I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT.

I'VE SEEN IT.

NO WAY. I'D STOP BEING SPIDER-MAN. I'D DIE FIRST.

ACTUALLY--

OH, GOD! SHUT UP ALREADY!

THAT'S *IT!* I'VE HAD *ENOUGH* FOR ONE DAY!

GOOD. GET SOME SLEEP. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT...

...FOR TOMORROW.

*GYAHH!*

WHAT IS HER *PROBLEM?!* I SWEAR, EVER SINCE JULIA BECAME THE NEW MADAME WEB...

...SHE'S LIKE THAT *JERK* WHO WANTS TO SPOIL WHAT YOU'RE GETTING FOR CHRISTMAS!

EXCEPT, IN THIS CASE, EVERYTHING UNDER THE TREE IS GOING TO *KILL YOU! HORRIBLY!*

HEY. I THINK THAT'S *HIM*. THE REAL SPIDER-MAN.

*SHH!*

...

GREAT. NOW SHE'S GOT ME ALL PARANOID. JUST WHAT I NEED.

THANKS, JULIA. THANKS A LOT!

DID HE SEE YOU?

NO. C'MON. LET'S FIND THE OTHERS.

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO NOW? CALL THE AVENGERS? THE FF? TELL 'EM A FREAKY LADY IN A RED TRENCH COAT TRICKED ME...

...INTO LEARNING KUNG FU BECAUSE *"BAD STUFF"* IS COMING?

YEAH. LIKE HAWKEYE WOULDN'T SAVE THAT ONE ON THE ANSWERING MACHINE.

AND WHAT COULD IT *BE?* DOC OCK AND THE SINISTER SIX HAVE BEEN PLANNING SOMETHING FOR A WHILE NOW...

THAT NEW HOBGOBLIN'S STILL OUT THERE. AND NOW A FAKE SPIDER-MAN TOO...FEELS LIKE I'M FORGETTING SOMETHING.

TENK

WHAT? I LEFT A SPARE SET OF CLOTHES IN THE UTILITY CLOSET, RIGHT?

RIGHT. DID I LEAVE THE OVEN ON? FORGET TO PICK UP MORE ORANGE JUICE? WHAT?

OH.

CARLIE.

SURE TOOK YOUR TIME. USED MY KEY. HOPE YOU DON'T MIND. SO...?

CAN WE TALK?

I...I'M SORRY, CARLIE. I CAN'T DO THIS NOW. IT'S REALLY BEEN ONE OF THOSE DAYS.

CAN THIS WAIT TILL MORNING?

ALL RIGHT. WE'LL DEAL WITH THIS...

KLIK

"...TOMORROW."

PROGENITOR DNA RECOGNIZED.

IDENTITY CONFIRMED: PROFESSOR MILES WARREN. THE JACKAL.

THE ONE AND ONLY.

HRRRH

OH, DON'T BE LIKE THAT. YOU NEED NO INTRODUCTION. YOU'RE ONE OF MY PRIZE STUDENTS.

JUST LIVE VICARIOUSLY THROUGH ME. TRUST ME, THERE'S A *LOT* OF THAT GOING AROUND.

I'VE GOT THE GENETIC RESEQUENCER BACK ONLINE.

GOOD WORK, MILES.

AH! A MAN AFTER MY OWN HEART. AND ALL MY OTHER MAJOR ORGANS.

MILES #6 CALLED IN. HE'S SECURED THE LOCATION FOR TOMORROW.

OUR BENEFACTOR ASKED IF SHE COULD HAVE A MOMENT WITH YOU WHEN YOU GOT BACK.

WHAT? NO MENTAL SUMMONS THIS TIME? SHE'S SLIPPING.

SHE SAYS THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT OUR...

...I MEAN, *YOUR* BRAIN. SHE DOESN'T LIKE SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME INSIDE IT.

HA! WELL, WE'VE ALL BEEN *THERE*, RIGHT GUYS?

SORRY I'M LATE, MA'AM. BUT I HAD TO WALK OVER FOUR *MILES* JUST TO GET HERE.

NMNRR... NOT FUNMNEEE.

OH, LIKE YOU KNOW FROM FUNNY.

ACTUALLY, YOU WERE QUITE THE CLASS CLOWN BACK IN THE DAY. WEREN'T YA?

ENOUGH.

LOOK. WE BROUGHT YOU A GIFT. A TOY. A PLAYTHING.

HE--HE'S PERFECT. DOWN TO THE LAST CELL. FOR ALL MY YEARS OF OBSESSING OVER PARKER'S DNA...

...I HAVE TO ADMIT, I'D ALWAYS DREAMED OF STUDYING THIS PRIME SPECIMEN.

HRRUH

AW. DON'T BE JEALOUS. BUT HOW ON EARTH DID YOU--?

THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT. TELL US, CAN YOU PERFORM THE PROCEDURE ON HIM?

YES. BUT-- AND I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M THE ONE SAYING THIS--

--ARE YOU *MAD?* IF IT FAILS, HE'LL BE EVEN MORE POWERFUL!

YES. BUT IF IT *WORKS*, IT WILL WORK ON *ANYONE*

DO IT

WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT, PROFESSOR?

LOOK AT YOUR "CLASS CLOWN." YOUR "TEACHER'S PET."

IT WORKED WELL ENOUGH ON PARKER THERE, DIDN'T IT?

BUT THAT *ISN'T* PARKER. IT'S A POOR MAN'S COPY...

"...PARKER 3.0. THE MISFIT. THE REJECT.

"DADDY'S SHAMEFUL LITTLE SECRET THAT *WON'T* STAY BURIED."

BACK WHEN I HAD A BIT OF A GOD COMPLEX...

...IT AMUSED ME TO BE A LITTLE BIBLICAL AND CALL HIM *KAINE*.

SHKK

ZRRRKK

AND NOW YOU WANT ME TO TRY OUT OUR EXPERIMENT...

...ON THE *REAL* FIRSTBORN OF THIS ERA?

PARDON ME FOR SAYING IT, BUT *"HEAVEN HELP US."*

AHHH!

AHHRRR!

KRAK

KNGH

GRKK

WHRRR

WHARR

WHAAT

KASSHH

HARRV YEWW DUNN?!

STAHP YEWW!

AHNEE WWAHHR

AAII KANN!!

HSSS!

WHAT DO WE DO?!

KAINE! TAKE HIM OUT! NOW!

HEEL

YOU SEE, PROFESSOR? HE HEARS AND OBEYS. AS WILL THEY ALL.

WELL, BECAUSE OF MY TOP-NOTCH WORK, OF COURSE.

OF COURSE.

WE'VE DONE IT. THE INFECTION IS SPREADING. OUR POWER IS GROWING.

AND WE CAN FEEL THEM... BECOMING.

SOON, THEY SHALL ALL BEND TO MY WILL. THIS CITY. THIS MANHATTAN. THIS...

"...ISLAND OF SPIDERS!"

To Be Continued...

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #667**

COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

MY NAME'S *PETER PARKER.*

AND BEFORE I WAS *SPIDER-MAN...*

...BEFORE I WAS A SCIENCE GEEK...

...BEFORE I COULD CRAWL (LET ALONE WALL-CRAWL)...

I WAS *ONE THING* FIRST AND FOREMOST: A *NEW YORKER.*

THIS CITY IS *AMAZING.*

IT'S A LIVING, BREATHING ORGANISM. WITH ITS OWN WAY OF DOING THINGS. ITS OWN SOUL.

IT'S SO MUCH A PART OF ME-- OF WHO AND WHAT I AM.

JUST NEVER THOUGHT THAT'D BE A TWO-WAY STREET.

WAIT. I'M GETTING AHEAD OF MYSELF. I SHOULD PROBABLY START HERE...

**WHAT THE--?!**

# SPIDER ISLAND

## PART ONE: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MANHATTAN

...ON THE DAY MY WHOLE LIFE TURNED *UPSIDE DOWN.*

Tribeca.
PETER PARKER'S APARTMENT.

SO?

*THIS* IS THE BIG SECRET!

CARLIE! WAIT! GIMME A SEC...I... UM...

DAN SLOTT
writer

HUMBERTO RAMOS
pencils

CARLOS CUEVAS
inks

EDGAR DELGADO
colorist

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
letterer

ELLIE PYLE
Tattoo

STEPHEN WACKER
Mr. Rourke

AXEL ALONSO
editor in chief

JOE QUESADA
chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY
publisher

ALAN FINE
executive producer

MY GIRLFRIEND, CARLIE COOPER, HAS SPIDER-POWERS?!

I...I CANNOT WRAP MY HEAD AROUND THIS.

I *KNOW!* JUST LIKE SPIDER-MAN!

COOL, RIGHT?

NO. NOT COOL. DEFINITELY *NOT* COOL.

OH! THIS HAPPENED RIGHT AFTER WE...Y'KNOW...

...TOOK OUR RELATIONSHIP TO THE *NEXT LEVEL:* KISSING, SWAPPING SPIT, SHARING THE ODD TOOTHBRUSH, AND...

...WHATNOT.

DID I...GIVE HER A SPIDERY TRANSMITTED DISEASE?

SO YOU GOT SUPER-POWERS...AND YOU JUST COME OUT AND TELL ME?

WELL, YEAH. I MEAN, WE'RE A *COUPLE.* AND THIS'S WHAT COUPLES *DO.*

WHO *ELSE* AM I GONNA SHARE THIS WITH?

OUCH. LIKE *THAT* WON'T COME BACK TO BITE ME.

UH... THANKS? I GUESS.

AND IT'S NOT ONLY WALL-CRAWLING. I CAN SHOOT WEBS! AND I'VE GOT *SPIDER-STRENGTH!*

CHECK THIS OUT!

DOESN'T LOOK MUCH BIGGER, BUT IT'S AS HARD AS A ROCK!

POKE POKE

YEP. SURE IS.

C'MON. THIS *CAN'T* BE BECAUSE OF--I MEAN, I WAS WITH *MARY JANE* FOR YEARS AND NOTHING LIKE THIS EVER--

HEY!

SEE?

DOCTOR! NOW!

SORRY! I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW STRONG I AM. DID I HURT YOU, OR...?

NO. NOT FOR ME. FOR *YOU*. WE'RE GOING TO A DOCTOR RIGHT NOW AND *FIXING* THIS.

WHAT? WHY? IF *YOU* GOT SUPER-POWERS, THE FIRST THING YOU'D DO IS SEE A DOCTOR AND TRY TO GET RID OF 'EM?

GOT ME THERE.

C'MON, PETER. I'M A TRAINED POLICE OFFICER, THINK OF ALL THE *GOOD* I COULD DO. IF YOU COULD JUST--

**WAIT!** YOU DESIGN TECH FOR SPIDER-MAN! YOU COULD BUILD STUFF FOR ME, TOO!

NO! NO! NO!

CARLIE-TRACERS! A CARLIE-SIGNAL!

OOH! SPECIAL OUTFITS!

NOT HAPPENING!

A CARLIE-MOBILE!

***NYAHHH!***

HEY, YOU COULD SET ME UP WITH SPIDEY! I COULD BE HIS *SIDEKICK!*

I-I CAN'T DEAL WITH-- LOOK, I'D REALLY APPRECIATE IT IF WE COULD DO SOMETHING *NORMAL* RIGHT NOW.

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DROP AUNT MAY AND JAY OFF AT THE AIRPORT THIS MORNING. CAN WE PLEASE DO *THAT?*

ALLLL RIGHT.

BOY, WHEN YOU'RE A SUPER HERO, ALL THIS SECRET IDENTITY STUFF BLOWS.

I SHOULD BE OUT ON PATROL OR SOMETHING. THAT'D BE *AWESOME!*

GREAT. SHE'S A *"SUPER HERO"* NOW?

JUST WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS...

"...ANOTHER SPIDER-WOMAN."

YOU CAN STOP FOLLOWING ME NOW. I KNOW YOU'RE THERE.

THE BLIND SPOT

The Bowery.
NEAR GRAND AND MOTT STREETS.

BUT HOW DID YOU--?

I'M MADAME WEB. I CAN SEE THE FUTURE.

FOR ME, THE CONVERSATION WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE HAS ALREADY HAPPENED.

IT-- IT IS VERY IRRITATING--

"--TALKING TO ME." I KNOW.

I SHOULD STOP DOING THAT. MY APOLOGIES, SHANG-CHI.

SO? WHY LEAD ME HERE? WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?

THE TWO OF US. AN HOUR FROM NOW. WE'RE WATCHING AS SPIDER-MAN IS STRUCK DOWN BY--

HMM. SORRY. DID IT AGAIN. YOU MEANT IN THE PRESENT.

HERE AND NOW, WE'RE WITNESSING A SECRET GATHERING OF VARIOUS CROOKS, THIEVES, AND GANGSTERS...

...FROM ACROSS EVERY MAJOR CRIME FAMILY.

INTRIGUING.

THEY DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUT THEY'RE ABOUT TO GO ROGUE...

...AND FORM AN ALLIANCE THAT'LL CAUSE WIDESPREAD PANIC ACROSS THE CITY.

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

WITH YOUR POWERS AND MY SKILLS, WE WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF--

NOT YET.

FORGIVE ME, SHANG.

UNGH!

ZZZT

THERE, MY PSI-WEB SHOULD HOLD YOU. NOW BE PATIENT...

"...ONE OF THE KEY PLAYERS IN THIS DRAMA IS ABOUT TO ARRIVE."

EVERYBODY'S HERE, PROFESSOR.

"YOU MAY BE FAMILIAR WITH HIM. HE'S DR. MILES WARREN, THE JACKAL.

"AND YOU WILL COME TO KNOW HIS TWO ENFORCERS AS *TARANTULA* AND THE *SPIDER-KING*."

DANG!

VERY GOOD. COME ALONG. FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL.

LET'S TAKE ATTENDANCE.

SAL MORONE, MAGGIA. HE'S CLEAN.

YO. WHO ARE ALL THE GUYS WITH THE SAME MOUSTACHE?

WE'RE THE JACKAL'S MEN. HIS SIX "MILES" WIDE GANG.

GOOD ONE.

WHAT CAN I SAY? GREAT MINDS.

YOU MUST HAVE SOME BIG ONES, CALDRON. WALKIN' BY ME-- UNARMED.

AFTER MOVING THAT METH IN HELL'S KITCHEN? MY TERRITORY. HAND TERRITORY. ***KINGPIN*** TERRITORY.

BETTER WALK AWAY, MAN.

TELL ME, ROUND EYES...

...WHY ***SHOULDN'T*** I GO ALL NINJA ON YOU?

KANGG

'CAUSE I GOT ALL KINDS A' MOVES NOW!

SHWMM

SUPER-MOVES!

HEY! HOW DID--?

YOU TOO, HUH?

JOIN THE CLUB!

SMAK

CHUKK

OH, IT'S ON!

THWIP

YOU'RE GOIN' DOWN!

THWIP

KTAM

TAKING NOTES, NUMBER THREE?

WALL-CRAWLING, ORGANIC WEBBING, SPIDER-SENSE...

THAT'S IT. TARANTULA? SPIDER-KING?

WHAT SAY YOU BRING THIS CLASS TO ORDER?

HWARR

HSSSK

GRAWRR!

AHH!

KRAK

CLICK

THAT'S RIGHT! DETENTION FOR *EVERYONE!*

THERE. MUCH BETTER.

THANK YOU ALL FOR THAT *WONDERFUL* LITTLE DEMONSTRATION. I THINK IT SHOULD BE OBVIOUS...

...EVEN FOR THE SLOWEST OF YOU, WHY YOU WERE INVITED HERE. YOU'RE MY *SPECIAL PROJECTS*. THE WORST OF MANKIND...

...WHO, THANKS TO ME AND SOME GENETIC TAMPERING-- ARE NOW THE WORST OF *SPIDER*-MANKIND!

HA HA HA!

THIS IS IT, KIDDIES. YOUR SHOT AT THE BIG TIME!

WHATEVER GANGS YOU WERE IN, THE COLORS THEY MADE YOU WEAR IN THE PAST...

...FUGGEDABOUTIT!

JUST LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET TO WEAR WHEN YOU ROLL WITH THE JACKAL'S HANDY DANDY CRIME SYNDICATE!

SNAZZY, RIGHT? FORM-FITTING, YET WITH FULL FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT.

AND WAIT'LL YOU HEAR ABOUT ALL OF THE *LAWS* WE'RE GONNA BREAK!

THERE'LL BE LOOTING AND PLUNDERING AND PILLAGING! AND, *OH*, THE GREATEST CRIME OF ALL...

...IDENTITY THEFT! HEH HEH!

New Jersey.
NEWARK'S LIBERTY AIRPORT
TAXI
VOLUNTARY TODAY AT OWNERS EVENT
DIDN'T FORGET YOUR LONG UNDERWEAR, DID YOU?
TAXI
OH, PETER, CUT IT OUT. WE'RE NOT MOVING TO THE *ANTARCTIC*. IT'S JUST *BOSTON*. TWO HUNDRED MILES AWAY. THAT'S NOTHING.
YOU SURE? YOU'VE NEVER LIVED OUTSIDE OF NEW YORK BEFORE. WHAT IF...?
I'LL BE FINE. I'LL BE WITH JAY. I'LL BE WITH THE REILLYS. I'LL BE WITH FAMILY.
AUNT MAY, *I'M* YOUR FAMILY. ALWAYS WILL BE.
I KNOW, SON. BUT--AND I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING TO SAY THIS-- I THINK I'M FINALLY READY TO CUT THE CORD.
AND DO YOU KNOW WHY?
BECAUSE YOU'VE COME SO FAR! AND I'M *SO* PROUD OF YOU. OF THE MAN YOU'VE BECOME.
I LOVE YOU, PETER.
I LOVE YOU TOO, MOM.
BYE, MRS. JAMESON!
SEE YOU, JAY. TAKE CARE, YOU TWO!
I HAVE SPIDER-POWERS!
STOP IT.
HE'S GONNA BE FINE, MAY.
HONESTLY, I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN THAT. CAN YOU BELIEVE IT, DEAR? WE'RE LEAVING NEW YORK?
I KNOW. NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE...

"...BEFORE THE NEXT CRAZY THING HAPPENS!"

Bryant Park.
42ND ST. AND FIFTH AVENUE

HEY, YOU! GIMME YOUR WALLET!

YEE-HAA!

WHERE THE HELL'S THAT FALAFEL CART? 'COULD GO FOR A FALAFEL.

YEAH, YOU BETTER RUN! CHECK IT OUT! I CAN DO *ANYTHING!*

AHH!

THERE'S SPIDER-MEN EVERYWHERE! YEAH, I SAID "*MEN*"!

I SWEAR, IF WE'RE DOING THE CLONE-THING AGAIN, I'M GOING BACK TO L.A.!

DON'T LET GO!

HOLY--!

*ANYTHING!*

THAT KID!

AH!

DON'T WORRY! I GOTCHA!

KA-SH

YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY.

QUICK THINKING, RED.

TIGER? IS THAT YOU?

OH, I'LL BE YOUR TIGER, PUSSYCAT. I'LL BE ANYTHING YOU WANT.

*EWW!*

THAT AIN'T NO WAY TO TREAT A LADY, PAL! AND FURTHERMORE--

--DON'T DISRESPECT THE UNIFORM!

WHOA!

HOWDY, MJ!

POW

THIS IS THE EPICENTER OF THE DISTURBANCE.

PERFECT, CLOAK. YOU DID GOOD.

SO? WHAT'S THE PLAN?

WHATTYA THINK?!

EVERYONE, ASSEMBLE!

YOU ALL RIGHT, MS. WATSON?

I'M FINE, DR. RICHARDS! BUT THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT. WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

AND WHERE'S PETE?

George Washington Bridge.
CONNECTING UPPER MANHATTAN AND NEW JERSEY
WE REPEAT, IT IS NOT JUST THE TUNNELS, THE CITY IS NOW CLOSING DOWN ALL BRIDGES AS WELL!
MAYOR JAMESON HAS ORDERED A CITY-WIDE LOCKDOWN...
BEEP BEEP
HOONNNK
W 178th St
H Hudson Pkway
Exit Only
...FOLLOWING BREAKING NEWS FROM NOTED BLOGGER, BETTY BRANT...
BLAHR BAHRR
...THAT CITIZENS ACROSS NEW YORK CITY ARE DEVELOPING STRANGE, SPIDER-LIKE POWERS--
TENTH AVE
YANCY ST
WAIT! TURN THAT UP!
DID HE SAY "SPIDER-POWERS"?
ONE SECOND.
AND NOW REPORTS ARE COMING IN OF WAVES OF SPIDER-MEN, LAYING WASTE TO MIDTOWN!
PEOPLE ARE ADVISED TO AVOID THE AREAS AROUND BRYANT PARK, TIMES SQUARE, AND--
WHAT?! SO IT'S NOT *JUST* CARLIE. IT'S PEOPLE--
--*LOTS* OF PEOPLE! IT'S WIDESPREAD! BUT HOW?!
HAVE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS! BUT FIRST--
CARLIE! I NEED YOU TO--
CARLIE?!
WHAT DO YOU THINK *YOU'RE* DOING?
WHAT'S IT *LOOK* LIKE?
NOW, HONEY, I NEED YOU TO STAY HERE OUT OF HARM'S WAY, OKAY?
THWIP!
'CAUSE THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR...

...YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-COP!

TRIPPY...

WOO-HOO!

PEACE, Y'ALL!

COOPER OUT!

...SO *THAT'S* WHAT THAT FEELS LIKE.

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING, SIR? YOU HAVEN'T PAID YET!

FINE. WHATEVER. KEEP THE CHANGE.

GOTTA MAKE THIS FAST!

"SPIDER-COP" DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S GETTING INTO.

SHE MAY NOT LISTEN TO THAT COMING FROM HER BOYFRIEND, BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME...

...IT'LL BE A DIFFERENT STORY COMING FROM THE ONE AND ONLY *SPIDER-MAN!*

SCRATCH THAT. THE ONE OF *MANY.* HOW'D THAT HAPPEN? THIS WHOLE SITUATION IS PRACTICALLY--

YORK
124

A CITY-WIDE EPIDEMIC!

NYC Emergency Command Center.

NEAR THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

SHUTTING DOWN BRIDGES AND TUNNELS ISN'T ENOUGH! YOU DON'T KNOW THESE WEB-SLINGING WEIRDOS LIKE I *DO!*

ALERT THE AIR FORCE AND NATIONAL GUARD! WE ARE CLAMPING DOWN ON OUR AIRSPACE! *STAT!*

*WE'RE ON IT, MR. MAYOR!*

AND FULL DEPLOYMENT OF THE ENTIRE ANTI-SPIDER-PATROL! YOU ALL *MOCKED* ME...

...FOR PUTTING THIRTY PERCENT OF THE CITY'S BUDGET INTO IT! WELL WHO'S LAUGHING *NOW?!*

NO ONE, SIR! YOU'RE A DAGBLASTED *VISIONARY*, JAMESON!

DAMN *RIGHT* I AM!

I SWEAR, THIS IS THE REASON GOD HIMSELF PUT ME ON THIS EARTH!

MARK MY WORDS! THIS WILL GO DOWN IN *HISTORY* AS...

"...MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESON'S FINEST HOUR!"

THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM! HUNDREDS! AND ALL JUST AS POWERFUL AS SPIDER-MAN!

GAHH!

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS, DAGGER. AT LEAST THEY'RE NOT MAKING ANY OF WEB-HEAD'S LAME JOKES!

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, HAWKEYE! ASK ME, THAT'D GIVE ME A REASON TO POUND ON 'EM MORE!

CAGE! HOW CAN YOU KID AT A TIME LIKE THIS? WE ARE SO OUTNUMBERED!

WRONG, ROOKIE. I'M THE HULK! THEY'RE OUTNUMBERED!

OF ALL THE ARROGANT--

SHUT UP, ALL OF YA! AND GET TO WORK!

HEY GANG! GUESS WHO SHOWED UP LATE FOR THE PARTY?

FOCUS, PARKER. FIRST THINGS FIRST. WHETHER SHE'S GOT POWERS OR NOT, I'VE GOTTA FIND CARLIE...

...AND GET HER OUT OF THIS WAR ZONE BEFORE SHE GETS HERSELF KILLED!

MS. MARVEL! HEY! I'M LOOKING FOR A GIRL--

YEAH?!

WELL, YOU'RE NOT GETTING YOUR HANDS ON *THIS* ONE!

GREAT! NOW THEY'RE GETTING PERVY!

THWOK

AHH! CAROL, NO! IT'S--

KRUN-CHK

...ME!

GNH!

*TIME OUT!* WITH THE KICKING AND THE PUNCHING AND THE WHAT-NOT!

THIS'S ME OVER HERE! THE REAL SPIDER-MAN!

RIIIGHT...

...LIKE I AIN'T HEARD THAT FIVE TIMES ALREADY!

*THING,* WAIT! I'M NOT--

FOOM!

UNFF!

HEE-YAH!

KRAK

YO! IRON FIST! STOP! DON'T--

ARHH!

THIS IS WHAT YOU SAW EARLIER?

YES. WE WATCHED AS SPIDER-MAN WAS STRUCK DOWN BY HIS OWN FRIENDS AND TEAMMATES.

WHY? YOU--*WE* COULD HAVE PREVENTED IT!

NO. THERE ARE GREATER FORCES AT WORK HERE.

THE WEB OF LIFE, THE THREADS OF DESTINY, THEY MUST BE PRESERVED.

*ENOUGH!*

THAT MAN IS MY FRIEND AND MY ALLY!

I WILL *NOT* ABANDON HIM!

FINE. GO TO HIM. THE WEB WILL ALLOW IT... NOW.

BECAUSE MY CHAMPION HAS LEARNED THE FIRST LESSON OF SPIDER-ISLAND:

EVEN THOUGH HE SHOULDERS GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, WHILE HE'S HERE...

"...ALL OF HIS GREAT POWERS ARE ABSOLUTELY...

"...MEANINGLESS."

UNHH...

To Be Continued...

**SPIDER-ISLAND: DEADLY FOES**
COVER BY STEFANO CASELLI

GOT A MESSAGE FROM THE *KINGPIN* ABOUT STAYING OUT OF HIS TERRITORY.

AND HE TOLD ME TO WRITE IT IN BLOOD!

HA HA HA HA HA HA!

"EVERYTHING HAPPENS FOR A REASON."

I USED TO THINK THAT WAS A CLICHE LOSERS TELL THEMSELVES TO FEEL BETTER ABOUT BEING LOSERS. BUT I'M STARTING TO THINK IT'S *TRUE*.

# OUT OF THE PICTURE


WRITTEN BY
DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE

PENCILS BY
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI

INKS BY
KLAUS JANSON

COLORS BY
FRANK D'ARMATA

LETTERS BY
VC's CLAYTON COWLES

I MEAN, LOOK AT ME. I LITERALLY FELL INTO MY POWERS.

TOOK A SPILL INTO A VAT OF GOBLIN FORMULA IN A SECRET OSCORP LAB AND WENT FROM DEAD-END YUTZ PHIL URICH TO THE ALL-NEW GREEN GOBLIN.

AND NOT JUST ANOTHER CHEAP KNOCKOFF OF NORMAN OSBORN... I WAS A HERO.

HAHAHAHA

PROBLEM BEING, I WAS STILL A YUTZ. EVEN THOUGH MY POWERS WERE IN ME, I NEEDED TO WEAR THE SUIT FOR THEM TO WORK.

I CAME UP WITH A HALF-BAKED THEORY ABOUT WHY...BUT THE TRUTH WAS PSYCHOLOGICAL. IN MY MIND, PHIL URICH WAS A LOSER. SO HE STAYED A LOSER.

IT GOT SO BAD I QUIT BEING THE GOBLIN. JOINED A GROUP OF EX-HERO TWELVE-STEPPERS WHO PREACHED THAT YOU SHOULD JUST SAY NO TO SUPER-POWERS.

I TOLD PEOPLE IT WAS 'CAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO GO CRAZY LIKE EVERYONE ELSE WHO TOOK THE GOBLIN SERUM. THAT WAS A LIE. I DID IT FOR A GIRL.

AND GOT WHAT I DESERVED FOR BEING STUPID.

BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE THE BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME. BECAUSE IT OPENED MY EYES TO THE TRUTH.

WE DECIDE WHAT WE ARE.

OF COURSE, IT TOOK ME SOME TIME TO PUT THAT INTO PRACTICE.

I STAYED TRUE TO FORM FOR A WHILE. GOT A LOSER JOB AT MY UNCLE'S PAPER, THE DAILY BUGLE. CRUSHED ON NORAH WINTERS... ANOTHER GIRL WHO LIKED SOMEONE ELSE.

THE SELF-HELP BOOKS SAY YOU REPEAT OLD PATTERNS UNTIL YOU FIND THE STRENGTH TO BREAK THEM.

NORAH WAS DOING A STORY ON NORMAN OSBORN. I TOLD MYSELF I WAS BREAKING INTO HIS OLD HIDEOUT TO FIND SOMETHING TO IMPRESS HER WITH.

BUT NOW I THINK THAT WAS AN EXCUSE. I WAS TRYING TO MAKE A CHANGE.

SOMETHING ELSE THE SELF-HELP BOOKS SAY: *VISUALIZE WHAT YOU WANT AND THE UNIVERSE SENDS IT TO YOU.*

THE HOBGOBLIN SHOWED UP TO ADD TO HIS WEAPONS STASH. AND THAT WAS MY MOMENT. WHEN I WAS EITHER GOING TO GET BETTER OR DIE.

MAYBE IT WAS THE ADRENALINE. MAYBE IT WAS JUST ME FINALLY DECIDING I'D HAD ENOUGH OF BEING A LOSER.

EITHER WAY, MY SONIC LAUGH--*ALL* THE POWERS I'D NEVER BEEN ABLE TO ACCESS WITHOUT A MASK--SUDDENLY KICKED IN. BETTER THAN BEFORE.

AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I BECAME THE PERSON I WAS MEANT TO BE.

IT TOOK ME MY WHOLE LIFE TO REALIZE THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF PEOPLE IN THE WORLD: THOSE WHO WAIT AROUND TO GET LUCKY, AND THOSE WHO *MAKE* THEIR OWN LUCK.

NOW I'M THE *KINGPIN'S* RIGHT-HAND GUY. NOW I GET *PAID* FOR STICKING MY NECK OUT...

...AND NOW THE MASK'S WORKING FOR *BOTH* MY LIVES. BY RECORDING MY FIGHTS ON A REMOTE BAT-GLIDER CAMERA...

...I SCORE EXCLUSIVE PICS...SCOOPS FOR NORAH, WHICH MAKES HER LOOK GOOD...AND *ME* LOOK BETTER TO *HER*.

SHE HASN'T DITCHED *RANDY ROBERTSON* YET... AND I GET THAT, HE *IS* THE BOSS' SON...BUT SHE'S SPENDING MORE TIME WITH ME THAN HIM.

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME 'TIL SHE REALIZES OLD MAN ROBERTSON'S TOO UPTIGHT TO GIVE HER PREFERENTIAL TREATMENT FOR DATING HIS KID...AND *I'M* THE BETTER BET.

EVEN IF SHE JUST LIKES HIM FOR WHO HE IS, WELL, THAT'S ANOTHER CONTEST I CAN WIN.

RANDY MAY BE SMOOTH WITH THE LADIES, BUT HE CAN'T KNOW *EVERYTHING* ABOUT NORAH.

AND I *CAN*

UNBELIEVABLE!

THAT'S THE *SECOND* TIME BETTY BRANT'S SCOOPED US! HOW DOES *ONE WOMAN* WITH A *BLOG* FIND OUT ABOUT AN OUTBREAK OF *SPIDER-POWERS* BEFORE THE *DAILY BUGLE?*

NTING and AVING LUSIVE DER-ISLAND

across Manhattan people are developing strange spider-powers. Read more here.
M d own under attack by waves of Spider-Man impersonators
or J Jonah Jameson Quarant nes the city shutting down all bridges and tunnels.
the Avengers, and the Future Founda. on remain unavai able for comment

CUE PUNDITS SINGING THE OLD *"NEWSPAPERS ARE DEAD"* TUNE. WELL, I'LL SHOW 'EM THERE'S MORE TO BEING A *REAL JOURNALIST* THAN A FEW LUCKY BREAKS.

LIKE *FRONT LINE REPORTING.* MIDTOWN'S UNDER ATTACK BY SPIDER-POWERED CROOKS? I'M BROADCASTING LIVE FROM THE SCENE ON *DAILYBUGLE.COM.*

LET'S SEE A *BLOG* DO *THAT.* I'LL SHOW THESE *"NEW MEDIA"* POSEURS HOW *LEGIT* REPORTERS PLAY THEIR GAME.

AND IF THE FLASHY PICTURES STEER PEOPLE TOWARD GETTING *SUBSTANCE* FROM OUR *ARTICLES,* SO MUCH THE BETTER.

BUT WITHOUT A *CAMERAMAN,* THIS'LL LOOK LIKE *AMATEUR HOUR.* COME ON, PHIL...

...PICK UP ALREADY...

BRRT BRRT

SHOE'S ON THE OTHER FOOT NOW, ISN'T IT, BABE? *YOU'RE* DESPERATE FOR *ME.*

GUESS SHE'S SQUIRMED ENOUGH. BETTER ANSWER BEFORE SHE HAS A HEART ATTACK OR--

--HANGS UP?

BOOP BOOP BEEP

NOW WHO'S SHE--

RANDY! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HELP ME SAVE JOURNALISM?

THAT'S IT. I TRIED TO DO THIS THE CLASSY WAY, BUT HE WOULDN'T BACK OFF.

LET'S FACE IT...THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY THIS WAS EVER GONNA END.

YOU SHOULD BE FLATTERED, RANDY, OLD PAL. I CHARGE THE KINGPIN *FIVE FIGURES* TO KILL SOMEBODY.

BUT *YOU*, I'M GONNA DO FOR *FREE*.

HAHAHAHAHAHA

## Randy Robertson's Apartment.

NORAH, I'VE ONLY SHOT A PRESS CONFERENCE FOR YOU. ONCE! THAT WAS NOTHING LIKE THIS! ALL HELL'S BREAKING LOOSE OUT THERE!

*YEAH, ISN'T IT GREAT? WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU SAW A BLOG REPORT FROM A WAR ZONE? I'LL BE OUTSIDE THE COFFEE BEAN IN TEN.*

NORAH, I'M LOSING YOU-- *NORAH?*

THAT WOMAN'S CRAZY. *I'M* CRAZY, FOR GOING ALONG WITH THIS.

DAD'S BEEN A REPORTER ALL HIS LIFE. IT'S IN HIS BLOOD. HE'D RISK HIS *OWN* LIFE TO GET A STORY... BUT HE'D NEVER BRING OTHER PEOPLE WITH HIM.

OR LEAD SOMEONE ON THE WAY SHE DOES WITH PHIL, FLIRTING WITH HIM JUST TO GET HIS PICTURES.

GUESS I HAVE TO ASK MYSELF WHAT KIND OF PERSON *WOULD*...

Outside The Coffee Bean.
NEAR BRYANT PARK.

MY NAME'S PETER PARKER, I'M A NATIVE NEW YORKER. AND WHEN I LOOK AROUND THIS CITY, I DON'T SEE A BUNCH A' JERKS. KNOW WHAT I SEE?

TEACHERS, NURSES, COPS, PARENTS, NEIGHBORS, FRIENDS! GOOD PEOPLE WHO GIVE THEIR ALL! EVERYWHERE I LOOK, *I SEE HEROES!*

NOW LET'S SHOW 'EM THIS DIDN'T JUST HAPPEN TO THE JERKS, IT HAPPENED TO THE *REAL* NEW YORKERS TOO! AND THAT TODAY, WE'RE NOT JUST HEROES, WE'RE *SUPER HEROES!*

I CAN'T *BELIEVE* YOU HIJACKED MY FEED! REPORTER FOUL! AND NOW YOU'RE JUST *LEAVING?* PARKER, YOU SAID YOU'D BE MY PHOTOGRAPHER!

SORRY, NORAH. YOU CALLED RANDY AND PHIL A BUNCH OF TIMES...ONE OF THEM'LL BE HERE.

OR YOU COULD CALL BACK AND TELL THEM TO *FORGET* IT, LIKE *YOU* SHOULD. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.

YES, BECAUSE A *TRAINED REPORTER* CAN'T HANDLE THE SAME RISKS AS MARY JANE WATSON, *SUPERMODEL.* IDIOT.

THIS IS NORAH WINTERS REPORTING LIVE FOR THE *DAILY BUGLE*...AND YOU JUST HEARD AN ORDINARY CITIZEN'S CALL TO ACTION.

FOR THE *PEOPLE* OF NEW YORK WHO'VE BEEN ENDOWED WITH SPIDER-POWERS TO STAND UP TO THE *CRIMINALS.* A BOLD RALLYING CRY...OR POURING GASOLINE ON A FIRE?

*NORAH!*

RANDY! FINALLY! HERE, FRAME ME AGAINST THE BURNING POLICE CAR--

STOP IT. I CAME TO TAKE YOU TO *SAFETY,* NOT HELP YOU GET YOURSELF *KILLED.*

WHAT? OF ALL THE SEXIST-- WOULD YOU SAY THAT TO *RICHARD ENGEL?* TO *EDWARD R. MURROW?*

IF I WAS *DATING* THEM, YES! NOW LET'S GO BEFORE SOMETHING REALLY BAD--

--H-UHHH!

HAAAHAHA!

HEY, YOU THROW A SOFTBALL LIKE THAT, I GOTTA TAKE A SWING!

NORAH WINTERS, LIVE IN MIDTOWN, WHERE NOTORIOUS ASSASSIN THE *HOBGOBLIN* HAS JUST ATTACKED *RANDY ROBERTSON,* SON OF THE DAILY BUGLE'S PUBLISHER.

HOBGOBLIN! IS THIS RETALIATION FOR THE BUGLE'S INVESTIGATIONS? DID *WILSON FISK* GIVE THE ORDER?

AND THAT'S THE PERFECT SETUP FOR MY COVER STORY... CAN'T HAVE PEOPLE THINKING THIS WAS *PERSONAL*

NO NAMES. BUT TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT YOUR BOY, ROBERTSON...AND NEXT TIME, THINK TWICE BEFORE YOU PRINT NASTY THINGS ABOUT *CERTAIN PEOPLE.*

REC

00:03:57

BUDDY, YOU PICKED THE WRONG GUY...

...ON THE WRONG DAY!

WHAAMMM

RANDY! OH MY GOD, YOU'RE --

--UH...IT APPEARS RANDY ROBERTSON, LIKE SO MANY OTHER NEW YORKERS, HAS SUDDENLY OBTAINED SPIDER-POWERS...

WHADDAYA KNOW. I THOUGHT THIS WAS GONNA BE A CHORE...

...BUT NOW I'M HAVING FUN!

HAHAHAHAHA!

HARLEY-DAVIDSON

WHAT THE--?!

TIK TIK TIK

HAHAHA--

ACK!

MY LAUGH?! YOU STOPPED IT?! BUT--

POISON DARTS? BUT SPIDER-MAN CAN'T EVEN--*HOW DID YOU DO THAT?!*

JUST LUCKY, I GUESS.

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE I CAN DO!

GUHH!!

OKAY...HAVING *LESS* FUN NOW.

NOT BAD...FOR A *CIVILIAN.*

I'M A *SOCIAL WORKER.* WORKING WITH GANGS IS PART OF MY JOB.

KLUDD

BEATING ON *YOU'S* MY *AVOCATION.*

I'VE BEEN PUNCHED BY SPIDER-MAN! RANDY'S WAY STRONGER! DOES *EVERYTHING* COME EASY FOR THIS GUY?

GIRLS FALL ALL OVER HIM! HE THINKS HE CAN JUST ROLL OUT OF BED AND BE A PHOTOJOURNALIST! AND HE SUDDENLY GETS POWERS AT THE PERFECT MOMENT!

RELAX, PHIL. YOU *WORKED* FOR THIS. HE'S AN AMATEUR.

*YOU'RE A PROFESSIONAL!*

KZZAAT

NNAA

CAN'T SEE...

BUT I CAN STILL *SENSE* WHERE YOU ARE.

THWAP

OH, *COME ON!* WEBBING TOO?

EASY. FOCUS. IT'S NOT ABOUT WHO'S GOT THE MOST RAW TALENT.

IT'S ABOUT WHO WANTS IT MORE!

GWAH!

GLAD I GOT MY SIGHT BACK IN TIME TO ENJOY THAT. LOOKED PAINFUL.

I'M DONE WITH YOU.

RRNNCHH

YOU HAVEN'T EARNED ANY OF THIS!

OW! *AGAIN* WITH THE DAMN STICKY THINGS! YOU FIGHT LIKE A *GIRL!*

SHKKT

NORAH, GET AWAY FROM THERE! HE JUST SET THAT TRUCK ON FIRE! IT COULD--

NGH!

NORAH!

# 1530

HEHEHEHEHEHHH...

OH, NO.

NORAH, THE SHRAPNEL... YOU COULD'VE BEEN KILLED! WHY DIDN'T YOU MOVE?

WH--I--

HAHAHAHAHA!

NICE TRY, ROOKIE, BUT WE GOBLINS HEAL FAST!

HOW ABOUT YOU? IF I *SLICE OFF* THOSE FANCY NEW ARMS, WILL THEY GROW BACK?

GAH!

SHKK

AH-AH, PAL. FOOL ME ONCE.

FUMP

YOU GOT LUCKY LAST TIME. MOST OF ME'S ARMORED ENOUGH YOUR CUTE LITTLE STICKERS CAN'T GET THROUGH.

GKK--

IT'S DAWNING ON YOU YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE, HUH?

TRYIN' TO CALL YOUR GIRL? GOOD LUCK, PAL.

NN-NKK--

IF I KNOW NORAH, SHE DOESN'T EVEN SEE MY PUMPKIN BOMBS LYING THERE. SHE'S ONLY GOT ONE THING ON HER MIND--GETTING THE STORY.

NEXT TO THAT, NOTHING MATTERS. INCLUDING HER OWN LIFE...

...OR YOURS!

THWAPP!

MMRRFF!

C-TEAM

ALMOST FORGOT MY WEBBING.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M NEW AT THIS. I CAN'T MATCH YOUR SKILL OR EXPERIENCE...

...OR YOUR *INSANITY*. SO MY ONLY CHANCE...

...IS TO END IT NOW!

KRAKOOO

HEFF... HEFF... HEFF...

THAT WAS *AMAZING!* RANDY, I JUST HAVE TO UPLOAD THIS AND--

KRNCH

HEY!

WHAT'S THE *MATTER* WITH YOU?

*ME?* WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH *YOU? I COULD HAVE DIED!*

HIS BAG OF WEAPONS WAS RIGHT AT YOUR FEET! AND YOU COULDN'T STOP CHASING YOUR STORY FOR TWO SECONDS TO *HELP ME?*

I--I DIDN'T NOTICE--

*HOW DO YOU NOT NOTICE THAT? HOW* DO YOU NOT DO *SOMETHING?*

THIS IS A W-WAR ZONE MY JOB IS NEUTRAL OBSERVA--

THIS IS *MANHATTAN!* AND I'M NOT A SOLDIER, I'M YOUR *BOYFRIEND!*

OR I *WAS.*

I DIDN'T BREAK YOUR CAMERA TO BE PETTY. IT WAS MY LAST SHOT AT SAVING YOU FROM YOURSELF. YOU CARE ABOUT YOUR JOB MORE THAN MY *LIFE*...MORE THAN YOUR *OWN.*

IF THAT'S HOW YOU WANT TO LIVE...GET USED TO DOING IT *ALONE.*

DAMMIT. I'M A *REPORTER.* IT'S NOT A JOB, IT'S A *CALLING.* LIKE BEING A COP, OR A PRIEST. YOU RUN *TOWARD* WHAT OTHER PEOPLE RUN AWAY FROM.

IF RANDY DOESN'T GET THAT, *HE'S* THE ONE WITH THE PROBLEM.

RIGHT?

NORAH! I GOT YOUR MESSAGES...ALL EIGHT OF THEM. SORRY I'M LATE.

PHIL? YOUR *FACE!* WHAT HAPPENED--?

SPIDER-POWERED MUGGERS. I GAVE THEM MY WALLET, BUT NO WAY WAS I GIVING UP THE CAMERA. THEY KNOCKED ME AROUND, BUT I GOT AWAY.

IT LOOKS PAINFUL...

NOTHING'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE STORY, RIGHT?

OW!

WHAT'D YOU DO THAT FOR?

TO MAKE A POINT MY EX DIDN'T UNDERSTAND. YOU WANNA BE IN MY LIFE, THERE ARE RISKS THAT GO WITH THE REWARDS. YOU DON'T GET ONE WITHOUT THE OTHER.

AND I'M **NOT** YOUR GAL FRIDAY.

YOU'RE **MINE.**

WORKS FOR ME.

GOOD. NOW GRAB YOUR CAMERA, SIDEBURNS...

...WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO.

EVERYTHING HAPPENS FOR A REASON.

THE **BEST** REASON IS BECAUSE YOU **MAKE** IT HAPPEN.

Follow the Hobgoblin to Spider-Island: The Amazing Spider-Girl #1

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #668**

COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

# The Battle of Bryant Park.

THE HEROES OF NEW YORK VS TWO HUNDRED SPIDER-MEN.

KEE-YAHH!

SHANG-CHI! BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU. WE CAN *REALLY* USE THE HELP!

WHEN DID YOU GET HERE?

JUST NOW, FIRESTAR. BUT IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...

...I MUST ATTEND TO OUR FRIEND HERE.

YOU. I KNOW. LET ME HELP YOU UP.

WHOA. HOLD IT. DON'T KARATE CHOP ME. IT'S--

SHANG?! WHAT'RE YOU DOING? YOU NUTS? THAT'S ONE OF THE BAD GUYS!

NO, HAWKEYE. IT'S NOT. THIS ONE IS THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN.

SNIFF

YEAH. HE'S OURS.

PLUS HE ATE A CHERRY POP TART.

SHH. I DIDN'T BRING ENOUGH FOR EVERYBODY.

UNH. JUST GIVE ME A SEC.

AND I'LL JUMP IN AND LEND A HAND--

NO!

NO? CAGE, WHAT DO YOU MEAN "NO"?

YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO FIGHT.

WHAM

WELL, SURE! NOT AFTER *MS. MARVEL* DROP-KICKED ME--

--AND *THING* AND *IRON FIST* PLAYED WHACK-A-MOLE WITH MY SKULL!

AND WHY WAS *THAT?*

'CAUSE THERE'S TOO MANY DAMN SPIDER-MEN HERE ALREADY! BEAT IT, KID. YOU'D JUST GET IN THE WAY.

IN THIS *SPECIFIC* SCENARIO, HE DOES HAVE A POINT.

YEAH. WE CAN'T WORRY EVERY TIME WE SMACK ONE A' THESE GUYS...

...WE MIGHT BE CAVING IN *YOUR* WEBBED HEAD.

BUT...

FINE. BE THAT WAY. YOU CAN ALL PLAY YOUR LITTLE REINDEER GAMES...

# SPIDER-ISLAND

## PART TWO: PETER PARKER, THE UNSPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

...I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WANTED.

HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? SERIOUSLY? THIS HAS TO BE THE SINGLE WEIRDEST DAY OF MY SO-CALLED SUPER HERO "CAREER."

WE'RE IN THE THROES OF *SPIDER-POCALYPSE* OUT HERE...

...AND I JUST GOT *BENCHED?!*


DAN SLOTT
writer

HUMBERTO RAMOS
pencils

VICTOR OLAZABA
inks

EDGAR DELGADO
colorist

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
letterer

ELLIE PYLE
Skipper

STEPHEN WACKER
Gilligan

AXEL ALONSO
editor in chief

JOE QUESADA
chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY
publisher

ALAN FINE
executive producer

YOU'RE WATCHING DAILY BUGLE ONLINE. THIS IS *NORAH WINTERS* WITH A LIVE FEED FROM BRYANT PARK...

...WHERE HUNDREDS OF SPIDER-MEN HAVE TURNED THIS *FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD*...

JVC

HD

...INTO A WEB-SPINNING WAR ZONE!

AH! AND HERE COMES OUR TAX DOLLARS AT WORK! MAYOR JAMESON'S HIGHLY CRITICIZED *AND* OVERPRICED *ANTI-SPIDER PATROL!*

NYPD

CITY OF NEW YORK POLICE DEPARTMENT

WHICH... ACTUALLY SEEMS LIKE A PRETTY GOOD IDEA RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

C'MON, PARKER, SHAKE IT OFF. DON'T FORGET THE REASON YOU RACED DOWN HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!

HEY, PAL! STAY BACK! IT'S DANGEROUS OUT THERE!

DON'T I KNOW IT.

MY GIRLFRIEND GOT SPIDER-POWERS TOO, AND DECIDED TO CHARGE INTO THIS WEB-FIRST! SHE WANTS TO HELP...

...BUT IF SHE'S NOT CAREFUL, SHE COULD WIND UP IN A WORLD OF--

PARKER!

--TROUBLE. NORAH? C'MON. NOT NOW.

Soft Ice Cream.

JUST THE SORT OF MAN I WAS LOOKING FOR.

C'MON, PHOTO-MONKEY. I NEED YOU TO POINT, SHOOT AND GET *ME* IN THE SHOT.

WOULD LOVE TO HELP, BUT I'M BUSY. AND BESIDES...

...I'VE BEEN *BLACKLISTED* FROM THE DAILY BUGLE, REMEMBER?

LIKE ANYONE'D KNOW WHO'S HOLDING THE CAMERA?

C'MON. ONE TAKE AND WE'RE DONE.

FINE. BUT BE QUICK, OKAY? AND DO ME A FAVOR...

...KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR CARLIE. SHE'S HERE SOMEWHERE, AND I WANT TO MAKE SURE SHE'S ALL RIGHT.

SO, FOR THE RECORD...

JUST YOUR *CURRENT* GIRLFRIEND, AND *NOT* YOUR EX, RIGHT? THAT'S COLD, PARKER.

PETER? WHAT'RE YOU DOING JUST *STANDING* THERE?

OH...NOT MUCH. JUST HELPING OUT MY PAL, NORAH. YOU KNOW. NORAH WINTERS. *REPORTER* FOR THE *DAILY BUGLE.*

I UNDERSTAND.

BUT SHOULDN'T YOU BE *DOING* SOMETHING?!

LIKE *WHAT?* IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, MJ...

...I'M JUST AN...ORDINARY GUY. NOTHING SPECIAL. LOOK AROUND.

YOU'RE WRONG.

GUYS, I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...

...BUT WE'RE WASTING DAYLIGHT AND A *PERFECTLY* GOOD CATASTROPHE.

TODAY, *NOBODY'S* ORDINARY. BY THE WAY, I FOUND YOUR GIRLFRIEND. SHE'S OVER THERE.

AND SHE'S *AMAZING.*

WOW.

I KNOW, RIGHT?

FOR THE LOVE OF--

JUST HIT THE *RECORD* BUTTON. THIS'S DEAD AIR, PEOPLE.

OH, SHUT UP.

CHECK HER OUT, PETE...

"...SHE'S CHIPPING IN. DOING HER PART.

GOOD JOB, COOPER! THANKS FOR THE ASSIST.

THWIP

THWIP

ANYTIME, MCNULTY.

"BUT IT'S LIKE YOU SAID. LOOK AROUND.

"SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH SPIDER-POWERS.

KRUNG

"SHE'S JUST THE ONLY ONE HELPING OUT.

"THE ONLY ONE BEING *RESPONSIBLE.*"

YOU'RE RIGHT, MJ.

HERE. YOU KNOW HOW TO WORK THIS? ON ME IN THREE.

YOU SURE ABOUT--?

YEAH.

UM? GUYS? REPORTER HERE! THAT'S MY CAMERA! *MY LIVE FEED!*

AND MY *FOOT* ABOUT TO KICK SOMEBODY'S *RECTUM!* HULLO?

REC

HEY. IF YOU'RE WATCHING THIS, YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON.

SOME NEW YORKERS WOKE UP TODAY WITH SPIDER-POWERS...

...AND NOW THEY'RE TEARING THE CITY APART.

REC

AND ALL OVER THE WORLD, NO ONE'S ASKING, "WHY WOULD THEY DO THAT?"

BECAUSE EVERYBODY KNOWS...

...NEW YORKERS ARE LOUD, RUDE, OBNOXIOUS JERKS!

REC 51

WELL, GUESS WHAT? THE REST OF THE WORLD IS WRONG.

'CAUSE TODAY, LIKE A LOT OF YOU, I FOUND OUT THAT I'VE GOT SPIDER-POWERS TOO!

REC 52

AND I'M GONNA DO MY PART!

MY NAME'S PETER PARKER, I'M A NATIVE NEW YORKER...

...AND WHEN I LOOK AROUND THIS CITY, I DON'T SEE A BUNCH A' JERKS.

KNOW WHAT I SEE?

TEACHERS, NURSES, COPS, PARENTS, NEIGHBORS, FRIENDS...

...GOOD PEOPLE WHO GIVE THEIR ALL! EVERYWHERE I LOOK, *I SEE HEROES!*

NOW LET'S SHOW 'EM THIS DIDN'T JUST HAPPEN TO THE JERKS, IT HAPPENED TO THE REAL NEW YORKERS TOO!

AND THAT TODAY, WE'RE NOT JUST HEROES...

**WE'RE SUPER HEROES!**

The Jackal's Secret Lair.

PARKER! I NEVER GET TIRED OF LOOKING AT THAT FACE. NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I'VE CLONED IT, MASKED IT, UNMASKED IT...

...LIQUEFIED IT...

...OR WORN IT LIKE A LITTLE HAT.

THIS SPECTACLE OF YOURS, THIS "*FLASH MOB*," IS WORKING.

MORE SPIDERS ARE COMING OUT OF HIDING. I CAN SENSE THEM.

YES. AND AS THEY ALL USE THEIR NEWFOUND ABILITIES...

...THE VIRUS ***INSIDE*** THEM WILL CONTINUE TO MUTATE, AND SPREAD.

WON'T BE LONG TILL THE WHOLE CITY'S CRAWLIN' UP THE WALLS.

AH, MANHATTAN...

...THAT WAS GOOD FOR A ***PRACTICE RUN***. NOW IT'S TIME TO TAKE THIS ACT ON THE ROAD.

WHUTT IZZ THIZZ?!

POOR SPIDER-KING. DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TEACH YOU ABOUT THE BIRDS AND THE BEES?

YOU SEE, WHEN A JACKAL LOVES A MAN-SPIDER VERY, VERY MUCH...

AARHH!

...HE FILLS HIM WITH TWO THOUSAND MUTATED SPIDER EMBRYOS.

SORRY. THAT WAS RUDE OF ME. NEXT TIME I PROMISE I'LL TAKE YOU TO DINNER...

...AND A SHOW! HA HA!"

THIS'S INSANE!

WE'RE WAY OUT-NUMBERED!

DON'T THINK ABOUT THAT, MS. MARVEL! JUST FOCUS ON TAKING ONE DOWN AT A TIME.

YEAH, FIST? WELL, THIS ARCHER'S ONLY GOT SO MANY BOLTS IN HIS QUIVER. THEN WHAT?

UM. HAWKEYE? SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT'S *NOT* GONNA BE A PROBLEM.

CAVALRY'S HERE.

KID? ARE YOU OUTTA YOUR FLAMIN' MIND?

YO!

LET'S SHOW THESE GUYS HOW WE DO THINGS *DOWNTOWN!*

CAN'T BELIEVE IT WORKED!

I'M THE GUY WHO COULDN'T GET ANYONE TO COME WITH HIM TO A SCIENCE EXHIBIT.

BUT I PUT OUT THE CALL--AND THEY CAME. FROM ALL OVER TOWN. FROM EVERY WALK OF LIFE. AND NOW?

WE'RE ALL GONNA KICK SOME *SPIDER-BUTT!*

THIS'S FOR MAKING US LOOK BAD! NEXT TIME, TAKE IT TO JERSEY!

WINK

THINK WE CAN HURRY THIS UP? I'M PAYING MY SITTER EXTRA.

WHATEVER. I'M MISSIN' OUT ON OVERTIME FOR THIS. BUT Y'KNOW WHAT? WORTH IT.

PETE?! YOU GOT SPIDER-POWERS NOW TOO?!

YEAH! AND I WASN'T GONNA--

LET'S JUST SAY, YOU REALLY INSPIRED ME, LADY.

AW! THANKS, HONEY.

AND LOOK, WE FINALLY GOT OUT...

"...AND DID SOMETHING AS A COUPLE."

SMASH WHACK

THOK POW

Morning.

WHAT DO WE DO WITH 'EM ALL, STRETCH? SHIP 'EM OFF TO THE RAFT?

DEFINITELY NOT. THIS IS AN *INFECTION*. WE CAN'T RISK EXPOSING THE OTHER INMATES TO THESE MEN.

ABOUT TIME AVENGERS!

OF COURSE IT TOOK NEW YORK'S COMMON MAN TO FINALLY DEFEAT THE OVERWHELMING SPIDER-MENACE!

WHY IN ALL MY YEARS IN THIS CITY, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D--*PARKER?!* WITH SPIDER-POWERS?!

NOW I *HAVE* SEEN EVERYTHING.

SO? HOW'D I DO, SWEETIE?

YOU COULD USE SOME WORK. I'LL GIVE YOU SOME POINTERS LATER.

*EVERYONE, LISTEN UP!* I'M PROUD OF YOU! OF EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU!

FROM NEW YORK'S BRAVEST TO HER FINEST! FROM HER NATIONAL GUARD TO MY BRILLIANTLY FUNDED ANTI-SPIDER PATROL!

FROM ALL YOU NUTJOBS IN CAPES TO ALL OF THE UPSTANDING CITIZENS WHO STEPPED UP TODAY!

WHICH IS WHY, BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME, I, *MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESON,* AM DEPUTIZING EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU!

"WHAT WE FOUGHT HERE TODAY WAS MERELY A *SYMPTOM!*

"THIS CITY IS IN THE GRIP OF A *SINISTER SICKNESS!* A *SPIDER-FLU!*

"AND THAT DEMANDS NOTHING LESS THAN A *FULL QUARANTINE!*

"EVERY BRIDGE! EVERY TUNNEL! OUR SEAPORTS! OUR AIRPORTS! MUST BE SHUT DOWN! *IMMEDIATELY!*

"NO ONE GETS IN! NO ONE GETS OUT! AND YOU *MUST HOLD THE LINE!*

"OH, THERE WILL BE *IDIOTS* WHO'LL WANT TO EXPOSE THEMSELVES TO THIS EPIDEMIC!

"SLACK-JAWED SIMPLETONS WHO THINK GETTING SPIDER-POWERS IS 'COOL'.

"WE MUST BAR THESE BRAIN-DEAD DIMWITS FROM OUR DOORS!

"AND SEE TO IT THAT ANYONE WHO'S RECENTLY LEFT OUR FAIR CITY IS ISOLATED AND *DETAINED--*

"-- WHEREVER THEY MAY BE.

WHAT A TIME TO LEAVE NEW YORK. OH, I PRAY PETER'S OKAY.

"WE MUST *CONTAIN* THIS UNTIL A CURE CAN BE FOUND! AND I PROMISE YOU, MANHATTAN...

"...WE WILL FIND IT! YOU WILL BE CURED! AND THINGS WILL RETURN TO NORMAL!"

AWESOME! YOU CATCHIN' THIS, LADY?

YEP.

MUST BE A RUSH, SWINGING AROUND LIKE THAT.

HM. WOULDN'T KNOW.

I'M VISITIN' FROM SIOUX CITY. WONDER IF THIS'S ONLY HAPPENING TO THE LOCALS.

IT'S NOT.

NOT ALL THE LOCALS. JUST...

...SOME.

YEAH, BABY!

I WIN!

SWEET.

BARELY. BY INCHES.

WELL, THIS'S MY STOP. THANKS FOR "WALKING" ME TO WORK. SEE YOU LATER.

LATER.

CAN'T TELL YOU HOW OFTEN I'VE DREAMED OF THIS...

...WEB-SWINGING MY WAY TO WORK AND *NOT* HAVING TO CHANGE. IT FEELS *SO* GOOD BEING OUT IN THE OPEN!

THAT LITTLE PERK ASIDE, I CAN'T OVERLOOK THE OBVIOUS...

HORIZON

...THAT SINKING SUSPICION THAT SOMEHOW THIS'S ALL *MY* FAULT.

I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE EVERYONE IN MANHATTAN IS GETTING *WOLVERINE* POWERS, RIGHT?

AND IF IT'S TRUE, IF I AM "*PATIENT ZERO*"...

...THEN THERE'S NO BETTER PLACE TO FIND AN ANSWER THAN HERE AT *HORIZON LABS.*

PETE, YOU HEAR THE NEWS?!

TELL HIM!

THE MAYOR JUST MADE US THE NEW C.D.C.* FOR THIS THING! DUDE, WE ARE *SPIDER-CENTRAL!*

UM. COOL. I GUESS.

WAIT! THAT'S NOT ALL!

ESU

*THE CENTER FOR DISEASE CONTROL AND PREVENTION.

THE COOL PART IS THAT *HE'S* HERE.

"HE"? WHO'S HE?

ONLY THE GREATEST LIVING SCIENTIST ON THE PLANET!

WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF AN EPIDEMIC...

...AND MY CO-WORKERS ARE GEEKING OUT OVER SOME VISITING SPECIALIST.

GOD, I LOVE THIS PLACE.

HE AND MAX ARE IN NUMBER SIX'S LAB *RIGHT NOW!*

LOOKS LIKE OUR ANONYMOUS NERD HAS SOME THEORIES ABOUT ALL OF THIS.

*SHH!* ALL OF YOU, BE QUIET. I'M TRYING TO LISTEN IN WITH MY SPIDER-HEARING.

SPIDER-HEARING? THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS--

WAIT. SAJANI? YOU'VE GOT SPIDER-POWERS TOO?

YEAH? WHO *DOESN'T?*

IT'S JUST NOT ALL OF US FEEL THE NEED TO BROADCAST IT OVER THE INTERNET. YOU'RE SUCH A *TOOL,* PARKER.

YEAH, ABOUT THAT, IT WAS A SPUR OF THE MOMENT--

AH! LOOK, THEY'RE COMING OUT!

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?! IT'S HIM! *REALLY HIM!* IN *OUR* LAB!

DR. REED RICHARDS!

THANKS AGAIN, MAX, FOR THE USE OF YOUR LABS WHILE THE BAXTER BUILDING IS IN LOCKDOWN.

IT'S AN HONOR, REED.

PARKER, GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

YOU'VE MET?

YEAH. FOR A COUPLE WEEKS I WAS DR. RICHARDS' COLLEGE INTERN.

NO...

...WAY!

AS ONE OF THE FF, I SEE REED *ALL* THE TIME. IT'S EASY TO FORGET THAT TO THE REST OF THE WORLD...

...HE'S LIKE ALBERT EINSTEIN AND INDIANA JONES ROLLED INTO ONE.

YOU WERE IN THERE WITH NUMBER SIX, HUH? SO? GUY? GIRL? BIGGER THAN A BREADBOX?

*THEIR* IDENTITY'S A SECRET. AND I'M VERY GOOD AT KEEPING SECRET IDENTITIES... PETER.

*TOUCHÉ.*

WHILE YOU'RE HERE, I'D LIKE TO TAKE A SAMPLE OF YOUR DNA.

MY...?

WELL, I'D *PREFER* A SAMPLE FROM THE PATIENT ZERO OF THIS EPIDEMIC...

...BUT YOU CAN NEVER HAVE ENOUGH SAMPLES OF HUMAN/SPIDER DNA.

YOU'RE WORKING ON A *CURE?* CAN I HELP?

NUMBER SIX AND I HAVE IT COVERED.

BUT I'M AN *EXPERT* WHEN IT COMES TO PARKER DNA.

YES. SO ARE THEY.

WHAT?!

ACTUALLY, PETER, I HAVE A SPECIAL JOB FOR YOU. OFFSITE.

REALLY?

SOMETHING SUITED TO *YOUR* AREA OF EXPERTISE. DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE CURE, SON...

"...IF IT'S OUT THERE, WE'LL FIND IT."

AHH!

STAY BACK!

KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

SHKK

SHKK

SHKK

YOU ARE AFFLICTED! DISEASED!
AND ONLY MY TOUCH CAN SAVE YOU!
WHA--?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? I WAS ALL LIKE SPIDER-MAN AND EVERYTHING! AND NOW...?
IT'S GONE!
AWW, MAN! WHOEVER YOU ARE--
--YOU SUCK!
THE NAME'S BROCK.
REMEMBER IT. ONE DAY, YOU'LL BE THANKING ME FOR THIS!
ONE DOWN, THOUSANDS TO GO! CAN'T STOP! THIS CITY'S INFECTED-- AND I CAN FEEL IT--
--IT'S MY MISSION, MY REASON FOR BEING, TO SAVE YOU ALL!
OH, YOU DEFINITELY HAVE A ROLE TO PLAY IN THIS TALE, EDWARD BROCK.
I CAN SEE THE FUTURE.
ANTI-VENOM IS NEEDED HERE.
VENOM, TOO. BUT FOR ONE OF YOU...

"...THIS IS WHERE YOUR STORY ENDS."

SECTOR 4 TO COMMAND! WE HAVE A BREACH! I REPEAT, WE HAVE A BREACH!

THE CORDON'S BEEN BROKEN! ONE OF 'EM'S GETTING THROUGH! WE ARE LOSING THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE!

REINFORCEMENTS ARE ON THE WAY. COPY!

**The Hudson River.**

SEPARATING MANHATTAN AND NEW JERSEY

KRAAM

AHH!

GRWAWR

WE'LL TAKE WHATEVER YOU GOT!

I HAVE TWO UNITS HERE! SUPERHUMAN BACKUP! NOTHING IS STOPPING IT!

IT'S *NOT* LIKE THE OTHERS. IT'S LARGER! BRUTAL! MORE MONSTER THAN MAN!

HOLD ON, SERGEANT...

HERE'S FINE.

YES, SIR!

...WE GOT SOMETHING LIKE THAT TOO. ONE DIFFERENCE THOUGH...

...OURS IS ALL ARMY!

I SHOULD BE OUT THERE! ON THE FRONT LINE...

...OR IN THE LAB. AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT MY GUT'S TELLING ME. ANYWHERE BUT *HERE.*

AT MY GIRLFRIEND'S OFFICE.

PETE? YOU DOWN THERE?

18TH PRECINCT

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NYPD

PETE? HELLOOOO?

(WOW. THAT'S SOME ECHO.)

REAL CUTE, CARLIE-Q. KEEP HEADING TOWARDS THE SOUND OF MY VOICE.

IF YOU HIT THE MOLE MAN'S SUBTERRANEAN KINGDOM, YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR.

WOW. WE SURE BURIED YOU DEEP, HUH?

YEAH. THE SUPERHUMAN EVIDENCE LOCKER. WELCOME TO MY NEW "*OFFICE.*"

I GUESS MAX THOUGHT SINCE I DESIGN ALL OF SPIDEY'S TECH...

...I'D BE THE RIGHT GUY TO RETOOL ALL OF THIS GEAR FOR JAMESON'S ANTI-SPIDER PATROL.

UM. ACTUALLY, THAT WAS *MY* IDEA.

EVIDENCE

WHAT?!

WELL, I WAS THINKING ABOUT HOW CAPTAIN WATANABE USED SOME OF THIS TO BECOME THE *WRAITH*, AND--

WHOA! ARE THESE DOC OCK'S OCTOBOTS?

YEAH, THERE ARE CRATES AND CRATES OF 'EM. BUT BACK UP...

...I GOT BENCHED *AND* BURIED 'CAUSE OF *YOU?* THANKS, HONEY. THANKS A LOT.

OH, DON'T BE LIKE THAT. LOOK, WE GET TO WORK TOGETHER NOW. AND THIS WAY I KNOW YOU'RE SAFE. WITH ME.

I KNOW THAT FEELING.

ALL RIGHT, OFFICER COOPER. CAN I OFFER YOU ANYTHING IN SPIDER-RELATED WEAPONRY TODAY?

ACTUALLY? I COULD DO WITH SOME WEB-SHOOTERS. I'M... WELL...RUNNING A LITTLE DRY.

AH, RIGHT! ORGANIC WEBS.

DRINK MORE FLUIDS AND EAT STARCHIER FOODS. YOU'LL "*FILL UP*" FASTER.

IN THE MEANTIME, HERE'S A SET OF CHAMELEON'S SHOOTERS. PRETTY GOOD DESIGN.

"*STARCHIER FOODS*"? HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

FRIENDS WITH SPIDEY, REMEMBER? SO...WHY ARE YOU SUITING UP?

GOT A LEAD I WANT TO FOLLOW. I KNOW WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS.

REALLY?

YEAH. OLD SPIDEY VILLAIN. *THE JACKAL*. IT MAKES SENSE, RIGHT?

YEAH. IT DOES.

*IDIOT!* OF COURSE IT'S MILES WARREN! WHY DIDN'T I SEE THAT?!

GENETIC TAMPERING! SPIDER/HUMAN DNA! IT ALL FITS! CARLIE, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO GOOD AT THIS?!

I BREAK OUT THE WEB-SHOOTERS THAT SPIDEY'S *"LETTING ME BORROW"* AND TAG ALONG...

MAYBE THIS WASN'T THE BEST IDEA.

IT'S OKAY, PETE. I KNOW YOU WANT TO HELP...

...BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD HANG BACK. WITH MY TRAINING, I'M BETTER EQUIPPED FOR THIS, OKAY?

ESU

LOOK, THIS'S JUST A THEORY. BUT I FIGURE, IF THERE IS A BAD GUY AT WORK HERE...

...A MAD SCIENTIST, WITH BIO-ENGINEERING SKILLS, AND A HISTORY WITH SPIDER-MAN... IT ADDS UP.

OR MAYBE IT'S A LITTLE *TOO* ON THE NOSE?

WELL, IF BY *"ON THE NOSE"* YOU MEAN STARING ME IN THE FACE... THEN YEAH.

THIS IS *MY* FAULT.

KRUNG

C'MON. THIS'S ONE OF HIS LAST KNOWN HIDEOUTS.

*HMM.* WELL, NOTHING TO SEE HERE. LET'S GO.

MADAME WEB, CAGE, REED, MAX, AND NOW CARLIE...I'VE LET *EVERYONE* LEAD ME BY THE NOSE TODAY.

CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE. I HAVE TO TAKE CONTROL OF THIS...

...BEFORE THINGS GET REALLY OUT OF HAND!

CUT IT OUT. LET'S KEEP LOOKING...

...YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'LL TURN OVER A CLUE...

...OR SOMETHING WILL *LEAP* OUT AT YOU.

To Be Continued...

**VENOM #6**

COVER BY TONY MOORE & JOHN RAUCH

Eugene "Flash" Thompson was a high school bully-turned-decorated war hero, inspired by the Amazing Spider-Man to get his act together. He lost his legs in combat, but the government offered him a chance to serve again, bonding him with an alien parasite suit that grants its host similar powers to Spider-Man. From that day on, he was agent...

# VENOM

Flash's recent top secret government moonlighting has him flying high as a man of action...

...but has strained his relationship with blogger and journalist Betty Brant, whom he has to keep in the dark about his new life.

His personal life also took a hit when his estranged father was diagnosed with liver failure.

Even worse, a villain named the Crime-Master discovered his secret identity...

...and sent his emissary, JACK O'LANTERN, to kidnap Betty.

Venom wasn't even able to be the hero on this one - the Amazing Spider-Man, thinking Venom to be an old enemy, fought him off and saved Betty's life.

Flash will need to keep his heart and head focused - he's lost control of the symbiote before, to disastrous results.

And he can't afford a single mistake as he prepares to enter SPIDER-ISLAND!

New York City. Now.

IN THE PAST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A LARGE PORTION OF THE POPULATION OF MANHATTAN HAVE BEEN *INFECTED* WITH SPIDER POWERS.

THOMPSON, YOU AND THAT SYMBIOTE ARE THE BEST RESOURCE WE HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS.

TURNS OUT WHEN A RANDOM SAMPLING OF HUMANS ARE HANDED SUPER-POWERS, MORE GO *BAD* THAN GOOD.

SIR, THESE ARE *CIVILIANS*...WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU WANT ME TO *DO* DOWN THERE?

"THE CITY HAS BEEN QUARANTINED, BUT A GIANT SPIDER-BEAST IS PUSHING THROUGH AT A CITY WIDE CORDON CHARGED WITH HOLDING BACK THE INFECTED POPULATION.

"THIS THING HOLDS THE ANSWERS TO WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH. WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT IT WANTS."

Y-YOU'RE NOT GOING ANOTHER STEP. GOD AS MY WITNESS--

--THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO!

NOT AS FARRR!

BRING IT IN--*ALIVE*--AND I CAN GIVE THE GENERAL *SOME* IDEA *WHAT* IT IS.

*ALIVE*. EASY TO SAY, RIGHT? JUST SLIDES RIGHT OUT OF YOUR MOUTH.

FLASH, I HAVE BETTY BRANT ON YOUR CELL PHONE LINE... DIRECTING TO YOUR EARPIECE.

FLASH, MY GOD, WHERE ARE YOU?

I'M *DOWNTOWN, BETTY--* TRAPPED IN THE SUBWAY, IT'S PANDEMONIUM--

I'M STILL AT THE HOSPITAL... WAITING...WITH YOUR DAD.

--MOVE IT! SOMEONE GET ME A GURNEY--

--MY *SON!* HAS ANYONE--

--THIRD FLOOR, AND *HURRY*--

THEY'RE EVACUATING EVERYONE--THE AREA IS GETTING TOO DANGEROUS.

THEY CAN'T MOVE YOUR FATHER, DOCTOR'S JUST NOT SURE THAT HE'D SURVIVE BEING TRANSPORTED.

I'M NOT GOING TO LEAVE HIM, FLASH.

BUT LISTEN... HE'S...

JUST... GET HERE AS SOON AS YOU CAN...

"...THINGS DON'T LOOK GOOD."

YOU'RE NOT GETTING BY! DO YOU GET IT?!

TWONGG

KWUDD

YOU GET IT?

I DON'T--

BUT I DIDN'T HEAR THE JOKE.

KWWUDD

BETTY DIDN'T TRY AND SWEETEN THE SITUATION UP ANY.

MADE SURE I KNEW--

NO SECOND CHANCE AT THIS--

DAD'S DYING.

LET HIM.

BRAKKA BRAKKA

PNG TNG PNG

BRAKKA

SNK

GRAKK--!

NOT MY PROBLEM.

GAVE HIM ENOUGH SECOND CHANCES--

SSHHHHH

DAMMIT--

ACIDIC WEBBING.

HEAD IN THE GAME, THOMPSON.

BUT HOLD BACK--

GAUGE WHAT HE'S WORTH--

--DON'T WANT HIM DEAD--

--HE DOESN'T SHOW THE SAME COURTESY--

--FANGS--

SOMETHING ICY TRICKLES DOWN MY BACK--

--NOT COLD--

SCHUNKK

GHRAAWGHH!

POISON--

HOLDING BACK-- ARROGANT--

DISTRACTED-- WRAP THIS UP--

CRUSH ITS THROAT--

--TEAR OFF ITS HEAD--

KILL THE SON OF A BITCH!

GRAKK--!

BLAM BLAM

BLAM

--SHUT UP--

CALM DOWN.

GET CONTROL.

GET SOME SPACE.

BETTY'S VOICE--

BLAM BLAM

NO QUESTION ABOUT IT--

JUST LIKE MY FATHER TO PICK RIGHT NOW TO START DYING.

FOCUS-- CAN'T LET THIS THING PASS--

GOD KNOWS WHAT HE'S UP TO--GOD KNOWS--

AARON WANTS THIS THING *ALIVE*--

--AWFUL EASY WORD TO SAY.

# WARZONE

--NEVER BEEN HIT THAT HARD.

DON'T WANT THIS JOB ANYMORE--JUST REINFORCES IT.

ALMOST TOLD DODGE WHEN HE CALLED--SHOULD'VE JUST TOLD HIM--

KOFF KOFF

PNG

SNK

PNG

BLAM BLAM

THIS IS MY LAST MISSION.

I QUIT.

HEY--YOUR NAME'S GRAVITY, RIGHT?

YOU GO HEAVY OR LIGHT?

KOFF KOFF

DON'T WANT THE DAMMED SUIT.

NEVER WANT TO SEE THIS THING AGAIN.

COME ON, KID--THAT YOU?

Y-YEAH MAN, THAT'S ME.

PAID MY DUES--SERVED MY COUNTRY.

WHOA--

YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGURE THIS OUT AS WE GO.

HE WOULD PICK NOW TO DIE.

HE JUST WOULD.

MOVE NOW OR DIE.

NOT BAD ADVICE--

# KRADOOOOM

*KOFF*
...KIND OF A JERK JUST GRABS A MAN AND TOSSES HIM IN THE AIR?
*KOFF*
YOU DID GOOD, KID.
KNOCKED THE THING OUT.
YOU SHOULD BE PROUD.
OH, SHOULD I? WOW. JEEZ-- *THANKS,* MISTER.
MEAN SO MUCH COMING FROM--UM-- I'M SORRY--

"...WHO THE *HELL* ARE YOU?"

THE MONSTER'S BLOOD IS BEING PROCESSED NOW--

HOPEFULLY IT'LL OFFER A CLUE AS TO WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH.

# Project Rebirth

I'D LIKE TO RUN IT AGAINST SOME DNA SAMPLES FROM SPIDER-MAN...

...BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY.

THOMPSON WAS THE CHAIRMAN OF HIS FAN CLUB--MAYBE HE HAS A "*DNA SAMPLE*"?

FUNNY.

LOT OF OTHER FOLKS HE COULD BE DERIVED FROM--SPIDER-WOMAN, SPIDER-GIRL, SPIDER-CLAM, SPIDER-CHICKEN...

THAT FIGHT GREW YOU A SENSE OF HUMOR. YOU FEELIN' OKAY?

YEAH...BUT I GOT THAT LIONEL RICHIE SONG "*HELLO*" STUCK IN MY HEAD. TOO BAD YOU CAN'T FIGURE OUT A WAY TO USE THAT AS A WEAPON.

LIEUTENANT MCKENZIE, A LARGE PORTION OF THE POPULATION OF MANHATTAN IS DEVELOPING SUPER-HUMAN SPIDER POWERS.

THIS THING HOLDS THE KEY TO *SOLVING* OUR DILEMMA. QUIT TRADING KNITTING TIPS AND *FIGURE IT THE HELL OUT.*

WHAT WERE THEY SENDING YOU TO DO, YOU GIANT UGLY SON OF A BITCH?

WHY DON'T YOU SAVE US ALL A LOT OF TROUBLE AND JUST COUGH IT UP.

COUGH IT UP.

COUGH IT UP!

HEY!

GLORK

THIS BASTARD'S UP TO SOMETHING!

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THERE?

I-IT'S...THE SPIDER CREATURE IS VOMITING UP... THOUSANDS OF TINY SPIDERS.

I THINK I KNOW WHY THEY WERE SENDING HIM OUT OF THE CITY...

...HE'S A SPORE SAC--HE'S SPREADING THE VIRUS.

WE ARE FIFTEEN MILES AWAY FROM A HIGHLY POPULATED AREA!

IT DOESN'T MATTER. SHOULDN'T.

NOTHING CAN GET OUT OF THAT CONTAINMENT CHAMBER...

KRETCHH

THAT IS THE WORST THING I'VE EVER SEEN.

AVENGERS

ARRHH

BAD NEWS WAGON--

SYMBIOTE IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF A RIVER OF VIRUS-FILLED SPIDERS.

SPIDERS THAT I COLLECTED AND BROUGHT HERE--

WOOOM

--SPREADING THE DISEASE--

--EXACTLY *SOMEONE'S* PLAN.

JUST NOT MINE.

THE SYMBIOTE-- I *HAVE* TO GET TO IT!

THAT THING WILL KILL YOU--!!

SLAMM

OPEN THE DOOR! WE HAVE TO GET THE SYMBIOTE OR--

THAT *THING* WOULD KILL US BEFORE YOU TURNED AROUND.

DOOM DOOM

C'MON-- MY LAB, THE BLAST DOORS ARE DOUBLE THICK-- *HURRY!*

WHERE'S SAMSON? WHERE'S MY DOG?!

CRRROOOM

RWWOOOWRRR!!

GO-GO-GO!!

MOVE!!

I'M TRYING T--

GENERAL! WATCH--

TWOKK

AAK--

GRWWORLLL!!

WE HAVE A BREACH! LOCK DOWN THE PERIMETER!

FULL QUARANTINE! HOSTILE SUPER-HUMAN LOOSE IN SECTION V!

W-WE SPREAD IT...

...SPREAD THE CONTAGION OUT OF THE CITY QUARANTINE...

WE ARE... *BAD* AT THIS JOB.

MCKENZIE, I NEED YOU TO *SHUT UP*. THAT SPIDER THING IS GOING TO BREAK THROUGH THAT DOOR SOON AND I NEED TO KNOW OUR OPTIONS.

*OPTIONS?* ONLY ONE OPTION--

"KISSING OUR ASSES GOODBYE."

ROOF! ROOF!

*ARF?*

GGGGRRRRRRRR

THESE SHOTGUNS ARE LOADED WITH ZINC OXIDE ROUNDS DESIGNED TO MELT THROUGH FIVE FEET OF STEEL.

I DON'T KNOW IF IT'LL HURT THAT THING, BUT IF IT WON'T--*NOTHING* WILL.

WITHOUT THE SUIT--

--HELPLESS--

EVEN IF THIS SLOWS DOWN *CHARLOTTE* OUT THERE--

SHOTGUNS *AREN'T GOING TO* STOP THE PLAGUE IT SET LOOSE.

THERE'S ONLY ONE OPTION.

*WHAT?!* THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, CORPORAL, THERE ARE *FIFTY SOULS* ON SITE!

BASE IS *INFESTED* WITH A *PLAGUE* OF SPIDERS CARRYING AN *UNKNOWN PATHOGEN.*

IF THEY GET OUT, THEY'LL SPREAD. PERIOD.

EVERY ONE OF US KNEW WHAT WE WERE SIGNING ON FOR WITH THIS MISSION, KATHERINE.

WELCOME TO THE HARD PART.

FAKE COURAGE.

THE BASE HAS A FAIL-SAFE, A KILL SWITCH, IN CASE THE SYMBIOTE GOT FREE, YES?

A SONIC-NAPALM SPRINKLER SYSTEM.

IT'S WHAT THE GENERAL WOULD DO--

IT'S WHAT WE'RE DOING. NO AGONIZING-- HOW DO WE ACTIVATE IT?

A-A CONTROL PANEL--

KOOOM

--DOWN THE HALL.

ALL PERSONNEL-- IMPLEMENTING SCORCHED EARTH. GET TO THE NEAREST PANIC ROOM.

I REPEAT WE ARE IMPLEMENTING SCORCHED EARTH--

HERE IT COMES!

DOOOM

IN MY MIND I SAY SOMETHING LIKE "LET IT COME."

I SAY SOMETHING TOUGH--I REALLY SELL IT TOO.

KA-DOOM

BLAM BLAM BLAM

SKRAK

OOF--!

NOT LIKE THIS--

--NOT ON MY BELLY--

GHHRWAAARR!!

--NOT LIKE THIS--

GGGRRRRRRRRRRR--

RAWOOOOFF!

GHRAGH!!

YOU WILL DIE.

YELP!

ALL THE MORE REASON.

KLOOM KLOOM

GRWAAKKK--

AIEE--

HELLO--

KROOOM

--IS IT ME YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?

GET HIM OUTSIDE--

--WORRY IF THOSE SPIDERS CAN BITE THROUGH THE SYMBIOTE LATER.

SLOOOM

WE *HAVE TO* GET TO ONE OF THE SAFE ROOMS!

DON'T WORRY--I *DISABLED* THE NAPALM SPRINKLER HERE IN MY LAB FIRST DAY I TOOK THIS JOB.

KLOOM KLOOM

SHWIPP

ACID WEBS. I COULD USE THOSE.

STEAL SOME OF HIS.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!

INVESTIGATING THE BLOOD SAMPLES FROM THAT GIANT BASTARD...

...MAYBE I CAN FIND SOMETHING TO GIVE FLASH A LEG UP.

IF THAT'S A LEG JOKE--

GLWIPP

SKLAAM

GRWAKK--

--IT'S IN TERRIBLE TASTE.

I'M OUT OF ROUNDS!

DEAR GOD-- THIS...THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE...

FLASH-- STOP! LISTEN TO ME!

DO NOT HURT HIM!!

NOT GOING TO HURT HIM-- I'M GONNA KILL THIS THING!

NO! YOU DON'T GET IT!

THAT "THING" IS CAPTAIN AMERICA!

WE NEED HIM ALIVE!

OOF

KWOKK

TAKES A SECOND TO REGISTER-- CONSIDER OPTIONS--

A SECOND IS ALL HE NEEDS.

ALIVE--SUCH AN EASY WORD TO SAY--

TWUDD

METAL STABS INTO MY SPINE-- THE SHOTGUN--

SLAMM

SAME PLAN--

ADDING IN THE PRESERVATION OF CAPTAIN MONSTER--

BRING THE ENTIRE WALL DOWN-- MIGHT BE COVER ENOUGH--

SMALL CHANCE EITHER OF US ENDS UP ALIVE.

KOOM

GGRRENNCHHHH

AND SUDDENLY I WANT TO SEE DAD--

--AND SUDDENLY I WANT TO SAY GOODBYE.

WWOOOOMMM

FFFSSSHHHHHHH

WOOF! WOOF!

SAMSON! STAY-- STAY!

=WHINE=

KROOM

WOOF! WOOF!

GOOD BOY.

Later...

STEVE ROGERS...HOW THE *HELL* DID THEY GET YOU, SON?

THOMPSON, YOU'RE GOING TO USE YOUR SYMBIOTE TO MIMIC HIS FORM, INFILTRATE ENEMY COMMAND, AND FIND OUT WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON.

IF THE MONSTERS WE'RE DEALING WITH CAN DO *THIS* TO *CAPTAIN AMERICA*...

WHEN I GIVE THE WORD--SNAP THE NECK OF WHATEVER SON OF A BITCH DID THIS.

CLEAR.

YOU READY TO GO BACK IN, SON?

SIR, YES, SIR.

DUTY TAKES PRIORITY.

PUSH THE REST TO THE SIDE...

...AND TRY AND FORGET ABOUT IT.

*THIS IS FLASH, NOT AVAILABLE TO COME TO THE PHONE, LEAVE A MESSAGE-- **BEEEEP.***

PLEASE, FLASH THOMPSON...

BE HERE FOR THIS.

IT'S IMPORTANT.

BE HERE.

To Be Continued...

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #666 MIDTOWN COMICS VARIANT**

COVER BY GREG LAND & JUSTIN PONSOR

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #669**
COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

# SPIDER ISLAND

## PART THREE: ARACHNOTOPIA

**Empire State University.**

AN OLD. ABANDONED LABORATORY.

CHANCE! WHITE RABBIT! YOU KNOW OUR ORDERS. ANYONE SHOWS UP HERE...

...TAKE 'EM OUT!

IT'S ALL BUSINESS WITH YOU, SCORCHER. TELL YOU WHAT...

...BET YOU MY SHARE I KILL BOTH OF 'EM MYSELF.

PETE, LOOK! BAD GUYS! THIS'S PERFECT!

WAIT-- WHAT?!

PROPERTY OF ESU

DAN SLOTT
writer

HUMBERTO RAMOS
pencils

CARLOS CUEVAS
inks

EDGAR DELGADO
colorist

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
letterer

ELLIE PYLE
as "Nellie Forbush"

STEPHEN WACKER
as "Bloody Mary"

AXEL ALONSO
editor in chief

JOE QUESADA
chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY
publisher

ALAN FINE
executive producer

DON'T YOU SEE? WHY ELSE WOULD THEY BE GUARDING ONE OF THE JACKAL'S OLD LAIRS?

HE *IS* BEHIND THIS! I WAS *RIGHT!*

GREAT, HONEY. PAT YOURSELF ON THE BACK LATER.

FOR NOW, JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD AND...

...JUMP!

SO MUCH OF THIS IS NOT GOOD! CARLIE MAY HAVE NEWFOUND SPIDER-POWERS...

...BUT SO FAR SHE'S ONLY FOUGHT *OTHER* NOOBS. THESE ARE *SUPER VILLAINS!*

FWOOSH

WATCH IT, BUBBLEHEAD! YOU ALMOST BURNT MY WHISKERS OFF!

RIGHT SHOOTER: WEB BARRAGE!

THWIP

WIP

WIP

HEY! WHY DON'T MINE DO THAT?

LATER!

THWIP

HOLD ON! THEY'RE DODGING ALL OF IT-- WITH *SPIDER-SENSE?!*

*NO!* THEY'RE NOT *JUST* SUPER VILLAINS...

...THEY'VE "*SPIDERED-UP*" *TOO!* SHE'S OUT OF HER LEAGUE!

GIRLIE, YOU ARE LATE FOR A VERY IMPORTANT DATE...

...WITH MY *FOOT!*

KRAKK

CARLIE!

THAT'S IT! I'M PUTTING A STOP TO THIS *RIGHT NOW!*

TIME TO BUST OUT THE *KUNG FU!*

JUST LIKE SHANG CHI TRAINED ME.

NO LONG-RANGE ATTACKS. UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL.

TARGETING NERVE CLUSTERS! PRESSURE POINTS!

STRIKING WITH SPIDER-SPEED. HITTING WITH SPIDER-STRENGTH!

PETER? THOSE MOVES... HOW...?

I...I'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN *SPIDER-MAN* MOVE LIKE--

HOW DID YOU *DO* THAT?!

AND THAT, MY FRIENDS, IS WHAT WE CALL--

--THE WAY OF THE SPIDER!

WHOA.

MORE IMPORTANTLY, *WHY* DIDN'T YOU DO THAT *EARLIER?*

*BEFORE* I GOT KICKED IN THE *FACE?!*

I CAN EXPLAIN...

I'M REALLY SPIDER-MAN.

AND FOR THE PAST FEW MONTHS, I'VE SECRETLY BEEN STUDYING MARTIAL ARTS.

--TELL HER!

I--WAIT. YOU OKAY? YOU'RE NOT HURT, ARE YOU?

OH! YOUR GLASSES! DO WE NEED TO GET YOU ANOTHER PAIR OF--

FORGET MY GLASSES.

NEVER NEEDED THOSE THINGS ANYWAY.

OUT WITH IT, PETE! SO YOU'RE NOT JUST HALF-*SPIDER*, YOU'RE HALF-*JACKIE CHAN* NOW?

WHAT? PEOPLE ARE GETTING ALL *KINDS* OF SPIDER-POWERS.

MAYBE *SPIDER-FU* IS ONE OF MINE?

SMOOTH, PARKER. REAL SMOOTH.

RIIIIGHT. WELL, FIRST THINGS FIRST. THESE GUYS NEED TO GO IN A SPECIAL CONTAINMENT CELL.

GOOD NEWS IS, LIKE I SAID, THEY'VE CONFIRMED MY SUSPICIONS. THE JACKAL'S INVOLVED.

SO I NEED YOU TO CALL IN OUR JACKAL EXPERT.

ME?

YOU'RE FRIENDS WITH SPIDEY, RIGHT? BRING HIM OVER TO THE PRECINCT. YOU, ME, AND HIM...

...WE NEED TO TALK.

WITH ALL THAT'S BEEN GOING ON, SPIDEY'S PROBABLY *REALLY* BUSY--

NO EXCUSES, HONEY. YOU'RE A SMART GUY. YOU'LL FIND A WAY.

WHRRR

HM. MAYBE YOU'RE NOT AS SMOOTH AS YOU THINK.

SO, GENIUS, WHAT'S THE PLAY? WHAT ARE YOU--

"WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO *NOW?*

"PARKER'S GIRLFRIEND WANTS TO SEE HIM AND SPIDER-MAN! *TOGETHER!* AT THE SAME TIME?!

"HOW WILL HE PULL *THAT* OFF?! AND THAT'S NOT ALL..."

**The Jackal's Current Lair.**

...WHAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN *MR. FURLEY* SHOWS UP?! CUE THE LAUGH TRACK. *HA HA!*

LOVE THIS SHOW. NEVER GETS OLD.

NIIIZE GIHRRL.

PUH-LEASE. I'D RECAST. SHE'S NO GWEN STACY. SERIOUSLY, YOU COULDN'T *PAY* ME TO CLONE HER.

I'M GLAD YOU'RE AMUSED, JACKAL. WE, HOWEVER ARE *NOT*

PARKER AND THAT POLICEWOMAN ARE CLOSING IN. THIS DOES NOT FILL US WITH CONFIDENCE.

HERE, TARANTULA. TAKE THE REMOTE. STUDY THE GAME TAPE. THERE'LL BE A TEST.

HUHRR.

PETERRR...

GOT NEW MOVEZZ.

NIIIZE.

MA'AM? MAY I...?

YOU HAVE OUR PERMISSION. SPEAK.

EVERYTHING'S GOING WELL. PHASE TWO'S ON SCHEDULE.

AND SOON... FOR ANOTHER MAJOR CITY, IT'LL BE SPIDERS, SPIDERS *EVERYWHERE.*

Project Rebirth.

TUCKED AWAY IN THE CATSKILL MOUNTAINS.

DAMN IT! WE PLAYED RIGHT INTO THIS SPIDER-KING'S HANDS!

BY BRINGING HIM BACK HERE FOR STUDY, WE BROKE THE QUARANTINE...

...AND NOW LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED!

I'M ON THIS, KATE! I KNOCKED HIM OUT ONCE, I CAN DO IT AGAIN!

HWARR!

WHAT IF HE WAS FAKING IT, AGENT VENOM? WHAT IF HE WANTED TO COME HERE...

...SO HE COULD HATCH THOUSANDS OF THOSE PLAGUE-CARRYING SPIDERS?!

WANNA SEE MORE OF THE ACTION? AND LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THE SPIDER-KING? CHECK OUT VENOM #6 -SPIDER-STEVE

IF ANY OF THEM MAKE IT OUT OF THE BASE...

GOODBYE, UPSTATE NEW YORK. HELL, THE REST OF NORTH AMERICA WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.

THEN WE DO WHATEVER IT TAKES! WE STOP THIS!

'CAUSE THE LAST THING ANYONE WANTS HERE...

...IS SPIDER-ISLAND: THE SEQUEL!

Times Square.

ATTENTION! ANYONE NOT ALREADY INFECTED WITH THE SPIDER-FLU...

...PROCEED TO HORIZON LABS AT THE SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.

CHECK IT OUT. HALF A BLOCK HANG TIME! NO WEBS!

NICE!

WE REPEAT. GO TO HORIZON. THEY'VE DEVELOPED A VACCINE!

HEY! WATCH IT! I'M SWINGIN' HERE!

ATTENTION! ANYONE WHO IS NOT INFECTED WITH--

OH, WHAT'S THE POINT? LET'S WRAP THIS UP.

DON'T THINK THERE'S A PERSON LEFT WHO HASN'T BEEN INFECTED BY NOW.

YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

The Holland Tunnel.
CONNECTING LOWER MANHATTAN AND NEW JERSEY.

ALMOST THERE! C'MON!

THEY SAY IT'S HAPPENING TO EVERYBODY.

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ONCE YOU GET IT?

SNEAK BACK OUT AND SIGN UP WITH THE JETS.

THIS'S TAKING FOREVER.

QUIT COMPLAINING. ONCE YOU SPIDER-UP, YOU CAN SWING HOME.

THIS'S GONNA BE SWEET!

NO. IT WON'T.

NAME'S *LUKE CAGE.* I'M WITH THE AVENGERS.

AND I'M NOT ASKING YOU, I'M *TELLING* YOU. TURN AROUND. GO BACK. *NOW.*

IRON MAN? TONY, YOU THERE?

WE GOT THE "*NORMS*" LOCKED OUT. NO ONE'S GETTING IN. HOW'S THINGS ON YOUR END?

NOT GOOD.

THE HULK AND I'VE GOT A LOT OF "SPIDERS" HERE WHO WANT OUT.

I DON'T *LIVE* IN THE CITY. YOU CAN'T KEEP ME HERE. I'VE GOT FAMILY--

CRY ME A RIVER.

THERE'S TOO MANY. CAN'T SET MY REPULSOR BEAMS WIDE ENOUGH--

YEAH, STARK? WELL, LUCKY FOR YOU...

...I DON'T HAVE THAT KINDA PROBLEM!

"YOUR HONOR, PLEASE TRY TO STAY CALM."

"CALM?! DON'T YOU TELL ME TO STAY *CALM!*"

KRAKOOM!

South Street Seaport.
HOME TO HORIZON LABS.

I'VE GOT OVER *ONE MILLION* SPIDER-POWERED CITIZENS OUT THERE!

A POPULATION OF PLAGUE CARRIERS! OF *ARACHNO-AMERICANS!*

THEY'RE NOT CALLING IT MANHATTAN ANYMORE, MODELL.

KNOW WHAT THEY'RE CALLING IT?

NYPD

NYPD

"*SPIDER-ISLAND!*"

I'M THE *MAYOR* OF SPIDER-ISLAND!

YOU'RE *SUPPOSED* TO HAVE THE TOP THINK TANK IN THIS TOWN! *THINK* ME A WAY OUT OF THIS! *CHOP CHOP!*

ACTUALLY, YOUR HONOR, IF YOU'D COME THIS WAY...

TWO OF MY MEN, MR. STONE AND MR. JACKSON, HAVE BEEN HARD AT WORK BUILDING THESE SPIDER-SENSE JAMMERS.

THEY'RE BASED ON PARKER'S DESIGNS. FROM THAT DEVICE THAT DISRUPTED THE SPIDER-SLAYER'S INSECT ARMY.*

*FORTY* OF THESE AROUND THE CITY WILL CREATE A "*PSYCHIC BARRIER*" THAT WILL KEEP THE INFECTED FROM BREAKING QUARANTINE.

IT'S A START.

*IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #654, BIG TIME STEVE

OF COURSE, LICENSING IT OUT TO THE CITY'S GONNA COST YOU...

...LET'S SAY *68 MILLION DOLLARS.*

*WHAT?!*

TY!

WHY, THIS'S *BLACKMAIL! EXTORTION!* I WON'T *HEAR* OF IT!

A FEE HORIZON IS *HAPPY* TO WAIVE IN THIS TIME OF NEED.

I SHOULD THINK SO!

NOT COOL, MAN.

WHAT? IT WAS WORTH A SHOT.

MAYOR JAMESON! JUST THE MAN I WAS LOOKING FOR.

AH! DAG BLAST IT, RICHARDS!

WHY CAN'T YOU WALK OVER HERE LIKE A REGULAR PERSON?

I...THINK HE'S DOING THAT AS *WELL*, SIR.

SORRY, THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO KNOW RIGHT AWAY. WE'VE DISCOVERED THE SOURCE OF THE INFECTION.

IF YOU LOOK HERE, I HAVE THIS MAGNIFYING SCREEN HOOKED UP TO THIS MAKESHIFT TERRARIUM.

HERE THEY ARE COLLECTED FROM ALL OVER MANHATTAN. THE *ORIGINAL* CARRIERS...

...GENETICALLY ALTERED *BED-BUGS.*

BEDBUGS?! *NOT* SPIDERS? BUT THAT'S SO...

SO...

DISGUSTING!

TRUE. AND NOW THAT I CAN STUDY THEM...

...THERE IS A SILVER LINING HERE.

THE GENETIC TAMPERING THAT WAS DONE TO THEM HAS DAMAGED THEIR REPRODUCTIVE SYSTEM...

...AND SHORTENED THEIR LIFE SPAN TO A MATTER OF HOURS.

IN TWO DAYS, THIS SPECIES OF BEDBUG WILL BE EXTINCT.

SO?! WHAT *AREN'T* YOU TELLING US? WHAT'S THE *BAD* NEWS?

THE VIRUS THEY WERE CARRYING HAS MUTATED. IT'S NOW *AIRBORNE.*

HORIZON

IT'S QUITE INSIDIOUS ACTUALLY.

EACH CELL IS DESIGNED TO SEEK OUT AND REWRITE *NORMAL* HUMAN DNA.

THIS IS A CALCULATED BIOLOGICAL ATTACK. ITS SOLE PURPOSE IS TO REPLACE OUR SPECIES WITH A NEW RACE OF...HOMO-ARACHNUS.

WHAT?! YOU'RE SAYING IF WE CAN'T STOP THIS...

...WE'LL BECOME A *PLANET*...

...OF *SPIDER-MEN?!*

+AKK ERKH GRPH+

MAYOR JAMESON, PLEASE.

NOW THAT WE KNOW HOW IT WORKS, WE'RE THAT MUCH CLOSER TO FINDING A CURE. SINCE THE VIRUS ONLY ATTACKS *NORMAL* CELLS...

...BOTH MUTANTS AND SUPER HEROES APPEAR TO BE *IMMUNE*. THAT'S HELPED US COME UP WITH A VACCINE TO PREVENT FURTHER INFECTION.

IT'S SIMPLE, REALLY. WE'RE GOING TO GIVE *EVERYONE* A SUPER-POWER.

IT WILL BE LOW-LEVEL MAGNETISM. "*COMPASS POWER.*" NOW THEY'LL BE ABLE TO TELL WHICH WAY'S NORTH.

WE'RE IN MANHATTAN! ALL THE STREETS ARE *NUMBERED!* WE ALL *KNOW* WHICH WAY'S NORTH!

DIDN'T SAY IT WAS A GOOD POWER. JUST THE EASIEST TO MASS-PRODUCE.

THAT'S THE *STUPIDEST* THING I'VE--

WHATEVER. JUST GIVE ME THE DAMN SHOT.

OF COURSE.

WE WILL HAVE TO RUN A BIO-SCAN OF YOU FIRST, THOUGH.

WHAT ON EARTH FOR?

THERE'S A LIMITED AMOUNT OF THE VACCINE. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE IT ON ANYONE WHO'S ALREADY INFECTED.

I'M TELLING YOU, BELLA, I DON'T SEE THE POINT IN IMMUNIZING PEOPLE. WE'RE ALL HERE AT HORIZON TO MAKE THE WORLD A *BETTER* PLACE.

WELL? I'M STRONGER, FASTER--*BETTER* THAN I'VE EVER BEEN. MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST *LET* THE *"DISEASE"* RUN ITS COURSE?

I DUNNO, SAJANI...

YOU! BLONDE GIRL! LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!

RIGHT AWAY, YOUR HONOR.

OH, MY. ACCORDING TO THIS, YOU'RE--

YOU...UM. YOU'VE GOT IT, SIR. THE SPIDER-ISLAND VIRUS. IN FACT, YOU'RE ABOUT TO ENTER STAGE *TWO*.

**NO!** RICHARDS! MODELL! YOU CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO ME!

I REFUSE TO TURN INTO SOME KINDA *WALL-CRAWLING WEIRDO!* *DO SOMETHING,* YOU HEAR ME? *FIX THIS!*

**Herald Square.**

PLEASE REMAIN CALM. THIS WILL ONLY HURT FOR A MOMENT.

AND THEN YOU'LL BE FINE AGAIN. CLEAN. WIPED FREE OF THIS PESTILENCE!

AHH

SHIKK

THUK

CHIK

SON OF A--

GNH! WHAT'D HE...?

ALL MY POWERS! THEY'RE *GONE!*

THIS-- THIS *CREATURE* IS TURNING PEOPLE BACK TO NORMAL!

NO WAY, MAN! THIS IS THE *BEST* THING THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO ME!

C'MON! HE CAN'T STOP ALL OF US! *GET 'IM!*

YOU'RE *MAD!* THE LOT OF YOU! THIS ISN'T A BLESSING! *IT'S A CURSE!*

AND ONLY MY TOUCH CAN *SAVE* YOU!

I AM ANTI-VENOM!

SHUK

TIKK

I AM YOUR SALVATION!

WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR *NOT!*

ARGH!

I CAN SENSE IT... FEEL IT...BROCK IS OUT THERE, CURING THEM...

BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH. HE CAN'T... STEM THE TIDE.

TOO MANY SPIDERS! BECOMING!

ACCESSING THE WEB OF LIFE! IT--IT CAN'T HOLD! *GNHH!*

WAS NEVER MEANT TO BE LIKE THIS.

ONLY A FEW SPIDERS... AT A TIME...

AND ONE-- LIKE ME--ONE MADAME WEB...

OH GOD... CAN'T SEE IT...

SOMETHING'S WRONG...AHH! CAN'T SEE THE FUTURE.

ALL DARK. ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN.

I NEED-- WHERE IS MY CHAMPION...?

"WHERE IS THE SPIDER-MAN?"

HEY, CARLIE. WERE YOU LOOKING FOR SPIDEY?

YEAH, LONIGAN. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?

SURE. HE'S UP ON THE ROOF.

WHAT? SINCE WHEN? FOR HOW LONG?

I DUNNO. A WHILE. THINK HE'S GOT A GUY UP THERE WITH HIM.

The 18th Precinct.

OF ALL THE--

WHAT'S THE MATTER, COOPER? STAIRS TOO GOOD FOR YA?

BITE ME, CHIPOWSKI. AND STOP STARING AT MY BUTT.

HEY, CARLIE. ÷SLURRRP÷ WHAT KEPT YOU?

YOU'RE EATING LUNCH NOW?

WHAT? I'M SPIDER-*MAN*. WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF SPIDER-*ISLAND*. I GOTTA MULTI-TASK HERE.

WAIT. HALF-EATEN SANDWICH? WAS PETER HERE?

PARKER? SWUNG OFF. YOU JUssST MISSED 'IM.

RRREALLY?

UH-HUH.

NOT LIKING WHERE THIS'S GOING. AT ALL.

DOES SHE KNOW? SHE CAN'T.

DOCTOR STRANGE PUT A FANCY SPELL ON EVERYBODY. NOBODY CAN KNOW, UNLESS I UNMASK FOR 'EM.

THAT'S THE RULE. RIGHT?

SO IF I WERE TO COMPARE THE BITE MARKS ON PETE'S SANDWICH WITH THE ONE YOU'RE--

=CHOMP= WHA? =MUMPH=

YOU WERE SAYING?

...

NEVER MIND. I WANTED TO TALK WITH YOU ABOUT THE JACKAL.

YEAH, PETE SAID.

SEEMS PETE TELLS YOU A *LOT* OF THINGS.

WELL, WE'RE TIGHT.

TELL YOU WHERE HE WAS GOING?

BACK TO WORK.

BUT HORIZON STATIONED HIM *HERE*. AT *THIS* PRECINCT.

THEY CALLED. CHANGE OF PLANS.

SO, HE'S GOT HIS *PHONE* WITH HIM?

WHY DON'T I GIVE HIM A CALL? MAKE SURE MY BABY'S OKAY.

BUSY.

*OOH!* PICKING UP A THING ON MY POLICE BAND. BANK ROBBERY. GOTTA GO.

NO! YOU ARE *NOT* PULLING THIS! THERE'RE A *MILLION* SPIDER-POWERED PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO CAN DEAL WITH THAT!

NO, THEY *CAN'T!* THE PERP'S ONE OF *MY* BAD GUYS. THAT MAKES IT *MY* RESPONSIBILITY!

GUESS WHAT? I'M A COP WITH SUPER-POWERS. THAT MAKES IT *OUR* RESPONSIBILITY.

YOU'VE BEEN A BIG HELP TO ME IN THE PAST, OFFICER COOPER...

...BUT WHEN IT COMES TO THOSE POWERS OF YOURS, YOU'RE *UNTRAINED*.

AND I AM NOT WALKING INTO A SITUATION LIKE THIS WITH... SOMEONE LIKE *YOU*.

NOT TWICE IN ONE DAY I'M NOT!

SEE? TWO MEMBERS OF JAMESON'S ANTI-SPIDER PATROL ARE ALREADY DOWN. THIS IS SERIOUS.

*BACK OFF!*

*LOOK OUT! IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE SPIDER-MEN!*

NO. IT'S NOT LIKE THAT--

MORALES! STAND DOWN!

I CAN VOUCH FOR HIM. HE'S THE REAL DEAL. IT'S SPIDEY.

SEE? GOOD THING I'M HERE, HUH?

STOP IT.

OFFICER, IT'S ONE OF MY REGULARS IN THERE, RIGHT?

WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT HIM? IS HE ARMED?

CUTE. REAL FUNNY, WEB-HEAD. BUT I AIN'T LAUGHIN'.

WHAT? I WASN'T MAKING A JOKE. I WAS--

OH.

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN.

YEAH, I KNOW.

SHOCKING.

BWOOM

BWOOM

BWOOM

CARLIE! GET OUT OF HERE NOW!

AHH! NO! I CAN HELP!

BOTH OF YOU GO!

LEAVE ME ALONE! DON'T YOU GET IT?! THIS AIN'T NO *ORDINARY* HEIST!

I NEED THIS MONEY!

IT SHOWS, SHOCKER.

YOU NEEDED IT BAD ENOUGH, YOU GOT THE JACKAL TO GIVE YOU A *DELUXE* SPIDER-UPGRADE!

THAT'S COMMITMENT FOR YA!

SPIDEY, WAIT! THAT'S NOT WHAT HE MEANS--

ARE YOU *THAT STUPID?!*

YOU THINK I WANNA BE A *FREAK?!*

WHAT?!

I DIDN'T *ASK* FOR THIS, YOU IDIOT!

I'M STEALING THIS DOUGH, 'CAUSE THE MAD THINKER SAID HE COULD *FIX ME!* BUT THAT IT'D *COST!* A LOT!

SHOCKER, YOU'RE *SERIOUS* AREN'T YOU?

*SPIDER-MAN, BE CAREFUL. IT COULD BE A TRICK.*

NYPD

GUYS, BACK OFF.

HERMAN, TALK TO ME. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

I *SWEAR*, SPIDEY, I DON'T KNOW. EVERYONE ELSE WAS GETTING SPIDER-POWERS.

BUT SOMEHOW...

*...I* TURNED INTO *THIS!* HELP ME!

DEAR LORD.

HERMAN, LISTEN, I'VE GOT FRIENDS--AT A LAB. THEY'RE WORKING ON A CURE.

THEY--*WE* WILL FIND A WAY TO SWITCH YOU BACK. I PROMISE!

GYAHH!

CARLIE?!

DID YOU GET HIT? I *TOLD* YOU TO HANG BACK!

NO! HE NEVER TOUCHED ME. I-- *OW!*

OH GOD! IT HURTS! IT--IT--

HAARR

"IT'S HAPPENING, PROFESSOR. THE NEXT STAGE IN THEIR DEVELOPMENT IS STARTING."

"THE METAMORPHOSIS HAS BEGUN.

"I FEEL YOU ALL OF YOU, REACHING OUT ALONG THE WEB WE ALL SHARE."

WHATEVER YOU WERE YESTERDAY, THAT WAS ANOTHER TIME, A DIFFERENT LIFE

YOU ARE ALL MY CHILDREN NOW. MY COLONY. MY KINGDOM.

AND I AM YOUR QUEEN.

LONG MAY YOU REIGN, MA'AM.

# Next: The Queen Is Back!

BUT WHO WILL RULE SPIDER-ISLAND?! THIS DEADLY FOE OR... THE SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAYOR?!

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #670**

COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

ALL FORTY SPIDER-SENSE JAMMERS ARE IN PLACE...

...AND LIVE. THE PSYCHIC BARRIER AROUND THE CITY IS ONLINE.

THANKS TO *OUR* DESIGNS.

LET IT GO, STONE.

WHERE ARE WE ON THE INFESTATION CLOCK?

ONE HOUR FROM FULL CITYWIDE CONTAMINATION.

CORRECT. THE MAYOR IS STILL AT HORIZON. WE'LL BE BACK AT EMERGENCY COMMAND SHORTLY.

YES. WITH INOCULATIONS FOR ALL THE STAFF.

MAYOR JAMESON, WE'RE GETTING REPORTS OF SUBJECTS ENTERING A THIRD STAGE OF THE VIRUS: ***EXTREME*** PHYSICAL MUTATIONS.

THESE INCLUDE ADDITIONAL EYES, LIMBS, *CHELICERAE*--

WHAT? SPEAK ENGLISH, WOMAN!

FANGS, SIR. THEY'RE GROWING FANGS. ALSO ADDITIONAL BODY SEGMENTS.

AND FUR.

Horizon Labs.
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT

***FUR?!*** YOU'RE TELLING ME ALL OF MY CONSTITUENTS ARE SPROUTING *SPIDER-HAIR?!* IN *AUGUST?!*

YOU EGGHEADS BETTER FIX THIS *AND FAST!*

BAD ENOUGH I'M INFECTED, I WON'T SEE THE REST OF THE CITY SINK INTO A **SPIDERY HELLHOLE**--

--NOT ON MY WATCH!

RANDY?

ARE YOU OKAY, SON? WE ALL SAW YOUR FIGHT WITH THE HOBGOBLIN. AND ALL THOSE THINGS YOU CAN DO...

HONESTLY, DAD? I'M MORE WEIRDED OUT THAT I BROKE UP WITH NORAH THAN THE FACT THAT I TURNED INTO SOME KIND OF...

The Daily Bugle.

SPIDER-MEN?

SEE SPIDER-ISLAND: DEADLY FOES #1

...SPIDER-MAAAAAAH!!!

RANDY?!

DEAR LORD, IT'S NOT JUST HIM...

HURRHH

Avengers Mansion.

HAWKEYE? JESSICA? YOU GUYS NEED A MOMENT? OR YOU READY TO JUMP BACK IN?

HEY, I'M FINE, CAROL. BUT I THINK AFTER OUR LITTLE U.N. ADVENTURE...

...MAYBE WE *SHOULD'VE* KEPT FROG MAN INSTEAD OF HAWKEYE. NOW *THAT* GUY KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING.

REAL CUTE, JESS.

SEE AVENGERS: SPIDER-ISLAND #1

BUT I THINK I'VE GOT THE HANG OF THESE NEW POWERS.

JUST YOU *WATCH*, FROM NOW ON, SPIDER-HAWKEYE'S GONNA BE A FORCE TO BE RECKONED W-W-W--

WRARR!

HAWKEYE!

Riverside Park.

HSSSS!

LADY! DON'T JUST STAND THERE! THOSE SPIDER-THINGS ARE GOING CRAZY, YO!

SHOOT A WEB OR SOMETHIN'!

I CAN'T, OKAY?!

I'M LIKE THE *ONLY* PERSON IN THIS WHOLE *STUPID* TOWN WHO CAN'T WALL-CRAWL OR WEB-SHOOT OR--

HRARR!

RUN!

MAN, THIS'D BE THE *PERFECT* TIME FOR A *CERTAIN* SOMEONE I KNOW TO SWING IN AND SAVE ME.

ANYTIME NOW.

COME ON, PETER...

"...WHERE ARE YOU?!"

CARLIE!

STAY THERE, HONEY. I'LL WEB YOU UP, TAKE YOU TO *REED*, AND HE'LL CHANGE YOU BACK! OR *MAX!* OR THAT *NUMBER SIX* GUY!

OR *ME.* I'LL FIX YOU! I *SWEAR!* JUST DON'T MOVE.

HUHHRRR

The Financial District.

KRAWR!

*SHOCKER?!* NOT YOU TOO?

*WHOA!* IT'S *EVERYONE!* THOSE OFFICERS IN THE MANDROID SUITS...

...PEOPLE FROM THE BANK...

...FROM EVERY BUILDING, EVERY WINDOW, EVERYWHERE!

IT'S A *STAMPEDE!*

OH NO...

...WHICH ONE WAS...

# SPIDER ISLAND

## PART FOUR: SPIDERS, SPIDERS EVERYWHERE

CARLIE?

I'M... SORRY.


DAN SLOTT
writer

HUMBERTO RAMOS
pencils

VICTOR OLAZABA
inks

EDGAR DELGADO
colorist

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
letterer

ELLIE PYLE
Smoke Monster

STEPHEN WACKER
Hurley-ish

AXEL ALONSO
editor in chief

JOE QUESADA
chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY
publisher

ALAN FINE
executive producer

Central Park.
ABOVE THE JACKAL'S LAIR.
UM...DO YOU THINK THIS IS WISE, MA'AM? BEING OUT AND ABOUT LIKE THIS?
IT KIND OF DEFEATS THE PURPOSE OF A *SECRET* HEAD-QUARTERS.
MY DEAR PROFESSOR, I HAVE SPENT FAR TOO LONG SKULKING IN THE SHADOWS...
...I WOULD LOOK OUT ACROSS MY KINGDOM. AND BESIDES...
...I CAN HEAR MY LOYAL SUBJECTS APPROACH.
THEY SEEK AN AUDIENCE. AND WHO AM I TO DENY THEM A CHANCE TO PAY TRIBUTE...
...TO THEIR QUEEN!
ISN'T THIS GREAT?
WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT LITTLE OL' *ADRIANA SORIA* WOULD GROW UP TO BE *QUEEN* OF A WHOLE *SPIDER-ISLAND?*

NO. NOT ADRIANA. THAT GIRL IS NO MORE.

SHE WAS A PAWN.

AN UNKNOWN SOLDIER FROM A LONG AGO WAR.

EASILY EXPERIMENTED ON, IMPRISONED AND FORGOTTEN.

"UNTIL THE DAY I FINALLY TOOK CONTROL OF *ALL* MY GIVEN POWER...

"...THE PARTS OF ME THAT WERE *BOTH* SUPER-SOLDIER *AND* SPIDER

"AND I NEARLY CLAIMED THIS TOWN AS MY OWN...AS ITS *QUEEN!*"

*A SLIGHTLY BIASED SUMMARY OF SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #15-#20*
*-SLIGHTLY-BIASED STEVE*

"THEN CAME THE YEARS IN HIDING. BOTH SPIDER-MAN AND CAPTAIN AMERICA BELIEVED ME DEAD. TWICE OVER.

"IT WOULDN'T DO TO HAVE THEM FIND ME NOW, BEFORE I WAS READY, TO MAKE MY FINAL ASCENSION.

"IMAGINE MY SURPRISE, WHEN MY FELLOW SUPER-SOLDIER--AND ONE-TIME LOVER-- STEVE ROGERS SHOWED UP AT OUR DOOR.

"THIS BASE OF OURS WAS ONCE PART OF THE PROJECT: REBIRTH FACILITIES. HE MUST HAVE BEEN KEEPING TABS ON IT--

"ALWAYS A GOOD SOLDIER THAT ONE.

"ROGERS NOTICED THE POWER DRAIN FROM YOUR MANY EXPERIMENTS, JACKAL.

"HE NEVER STOOD A CHANCE."

I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN HIS SUPERIOR IN *EVERY* WAY. BUT YOUR PROCESS HAS CHANGED THAT, PROFESSOR.

AND WE ARE... GRATEFUL.

HE IS NOW THE *PERFECT* CONSORT.

HWRAWR!

MY SPIDER-KING YOU HAVE RETURNED

"YES, MY QUEEN."

YESSS.

YESSS, MY QUEEN.

AND YOUR MISSION? IT'S BEEN CARRIED OUT?

...AND NOBODY'S SEEN THROUGH THE VENOM SYMBIOTE'S DISGUISE YET.

OKAY, SO I'VE RETURNED TO STEVE ROGERS' LAST KNOWN COORDINATES...

...AND INFILTRATED THE ENEMY'S BASE. SO FAR, SO GOOD.

A COMPLETE SUCCESSSS...

...YOUR MAJESTY.

ALL RIGHT, LOOKS LIKE I'M IN...

YOU SEE? EVERYTHING GOES ACCORDING TO PLAN. MY EMPIRE IS GROWING...

...THE HUMAN RACE IS FAILING, AND THERE IS NO HOPE FOR A CURE. CORRECT?

ABSOLUTELY.

Our Lady of Saints Church.
IN NEW YORK'S "ALPHABET CITY"
HURRY UP!
THIS'S THE PLACE.
THEY SAY YOU CAN FIND HIM HERE.
THAT'S HIM, EDDIE BROCK!
ANTI-VENOM!
YOU'RE THE GUY WHO'S BEEN TAKING AWAY EVERYONE'S POWERS!
YES! YOUR DISEASE, YOU UNGRATEFUL WRETCHES!
AND THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME?! LASHING OUT?! HUNTING ME DOWN?! *HOUNDING ME?!*
NO, PLEASE! WE *NEED* YOU! MY CHILD! LOOK AT MY BABY!
MAN, I'M *BEGGING YOU!* MAKE IT GO AWAY!
TELL ME YOU CAN DO SOMETHING FOR THE PAIN!
HELP US! *PLEASE!*
*I KNEW IT!* I KNEW THERE WAS A REASON FOR *ALL OF THIS!*
YOU POOR SOULS! COME HERE. IT'S NOT TOO LATE.
I CAN WIPE THE SLATE CLEAN! YOU'LL SEE! I'LL LAY MY HANDS UPON YOU AND
CURE YOU ALL!

Battery Park.
SPIDER-SENSE JAMMING TOWER #28

ALL RIGHT, THIS THING'S STILL WORKIN'...
...BUT WE CAN'T LET THOSE BUGS TAKE ANY MORE WHACKS AT IT!
WE'LL DO OUR BEST, LOGAN. BUT THEY'RE SPREADING US VERY THIN.
GUARDING FORTY OF THESE TOWERS IS FAR HARDER THAN A FEW BRIDGES AND TUNNELS.
WE HAVE TO, STORM. YOU HEARD RICHARDS. IF EVEN ONE OF THESE FALLS...
...WE LOSE THE PSYCHIC BARRIER AROUND THE CITY, THE SPIDERS LEAVE THE ISLAND--
AND GOODBYE, HOMO INFERIOR. HELLO HOMO ARACHNIS.
EMMA? YOU ALL RIGHT, CHERE?
NO, REMY, I'M NOT. HERE WE ARE, ONCE AGAIN...
...DEFENDING A SPECIES THAT WOULD SEE US EXTINCT. I SWEAR, JUST ONCE...
"...I'D LIKE TO LEAVE THE HUMANS TO THEIR FATE."
TWENTY MINUTES TILL FULL CONTAMINATION. TIME TO STEP UP, PEOPLE.
AH, GOOD. MAYBE THAT WILL PROVIDE US WITH A FEW ANSWERS...
DR. RICHARDS? THE BLOOD WORK YOU ASKED FOR IS READY.
19:59
RICHARDS!
Horizon Labs.
I'M MERE MINUTES AWAY FROM A MAN-FREE MANHATTAN!
AND YOU *MIGHT* HAVE A *FEW* ANSWERS?! "*MIGHT*?!"
MR. MAYOR, THIS IS A PROCESS. I CAN'T FORCE--
YOU CAN'T DO *ANYTHING*, CAN YOU?!
WE SHOULD JUST CALL YOU MR. *CAN'T*-TASTIC!

ENOUGH OF THIS DILLY-DALLYING! WE'RE MOVING OUT! *MULDOON*, HAS MY PACKAGE ARRIVED YET?

PACKAGE?

YES, SIR. BACK AT EMERGENCY COMMAND.

BRUSHTOP IS ON THE MOVE.

PAULSON, BRING THE CAR AROUND.

MAYOR JAMESON, WE CAN'T LET YOU--

AGAIN WITH THE "*CAN'T*"?! OF ALL THE--

HANDS OFF THE MAYOR! *NOW!*

YOU'RE INFECTED, GUY. WE GOTTA KEEP YOU UNDER OBSERVATION.

STAGE ONE: YOU'RE A *CARRIER*. STAGE TWO: *SPIDER-POWERS*. THEN STAGE--

I SAID **ENOUGH!**

NOW BACK OFF, YOU PENCIL-PUSHING POINDEXTERS!

IT'S TIME SOMEBODY TOOK SOME *ACTION* AROUND HERE!

I'VE GOT A CITY TO PROTECT!

YOUR HONOR? BACK THERE, THAT WAS-- WELL--PERHAPS YOU *SHOULD* STAY? GET CHECKED OUT?

YOU. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

VOLGER, SIR.

VOLGER, YOU'RE *FIRED*. YOU, OTHER GUY. TO THE EMERGENCY COMMAND CENTER.

RIGHT AWAY, SIR.

AND *STEP ON IT!* UNLIKE THOSE INCOMPETENT EINSTEINS IN THERE--

--I'VE GOT A *PLAN!*

The Financial District.

GET OFF ME!

THE SCOPE OF THIS ALL--IT'S *TOO BIG!* BEYOND ANYTHING I'VE EVER--*I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!*

SO I JUST START HITTING THINGS, 'CAUSE THAT'S *SOMETHING*, RIGHT? BUT WHO AM I FIGHTING HERE?

THESE AREN'T BAD GUYS. THEY'RE NOT EVEN MONSTERS. THEY'RE NEW YORKERS. MAYBE EVEN PEOPLE I KNOW...

ROBBIE? FLASH? CARLIE...? OH, GOD, I NEED SOME HELP HERE! WHAT DO I--

SPIDER-MAN!

MADAME WEB! HOW ABOUT HELPING--

CAN'T SEE THE FUTURE.

BUT HERE, IN THE PRESENT...

"...YOU ARE NEEDED DOWN THERE. THE MAYOR'S MOTORCADE IS BEING ATTACKED.

"THAT IS WHERE YOU CAN DO THE MOST GOOD."

SKREE

JULIA?

GONE.

OF COURSE.

WELL, AT LEAST SHE MADE SOME SENSE FOR ONCE.

GUESS IT'S TIME TO TAKE SOME OF AUNT MAY'S OLD ADVICE...

"WHEN YOU'RE FEELING STRESSED OUT...FOCUS ON GETTING ONE THING DONE"

YOU SEEIN' THIS, GLORY? IT'S JUST LIKE THOSE SPIDER-SLAYERS FROM A FEW MONTHS AGO!

QUIET, PAULSON. WE DO *NOT* BRING THAT INCIDENT UP. IS THAT *UNDERSTOOD?*

WHAT? WHY CAN'T I--? Oh.

THE FIRST LADY.

YOUR HONOR, I FORGOT. THAT WAS HOW YOU LOST YOUR--

I'M SORRY, SIR.

OFF THE MAYOR'S HOOD!

EVERY DING AND DENT YOU PUT IN THIS COMES OUTTA MY TAXES!

HEY, TALL, DARK AND HAIRY!

WHAT THE HELL?

I WILL NOT BE SAVED BY SPIDER-MAN. *NOT AGAIN.*

PULL OVER!

THWIP

I'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR A WHILE. LIKE TO THINK I KNOW WHAT I'M...

...DOING?

YOU'RE DOING IT ALL WRONG! YOU *JABBERING JACKASS!*

JUST WEB 'EM DOWN, AND MOVE ON!

WHAT?!

WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT, YOU WEB-HEADED HALFWIT?!

J. JONAH JAMESON? THE SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAYOR?!

COMING UP WITH *TOO MANY QUIPS!* BRAIN OVERLOADING!

*SHUT UP!*

AW, C'MON! WHEN WILL I EVER GET THE CHANCE TO--

*NOT ANOTHER WORD!*

HOW 'BOUT A QUICK TIME-OUT? I'LL GET A SPARE COSTUME. CUT A HOLE OUT FOR YOUR MOUSTACHE--

*I MEAN IT!*

"JOLLY JONAH," MY BUTT. YOU'RE NO FUN AT ALL.

"INTERESTING. I CAN SENSE IT. THE MAYOR HAS TURNED. HE'S PART OF OUR COLONY NOW."

...I CAN REACH INTO HIS MIND. IF I COULD BEND HIM TO MY WILL. WHO KNOWS WHAT I COULD ACCOMPLISH?

SHE COULD GET HIM TO LOWER THE QUARANTINE! THE INFESTATION WOULD SPREAD OFF THE ISLAND! FORGET GATHERING INTEL. I SHOULD ACT. NOW!

SNAP HER NECK? SYMBIOTE SPIKE BETWEEN THE SHOULDER BLADES? SOMETHING BEFORE SHE--

MY QUEEN, I HAVE NEWS.

DON'T TELL ME YOU "HAVE NEWS"--JUST TELL ME THE NEWS.

EDWARD BROCK, CURRENT ALIAS ANTI-VENOM...

...HE'S CURING PEOPLE. I WITNESSED IT.

THEN SOMEONE SHOULD GO KILL HIM? YES? PLEASE?

PRETTY PLEASE. SOMEONE STEP FORWARD AND SERVE THEIR QUEEN BEFORE SHE BECOMES EXASPERATED...

I WILL.

WHERE IZZZ HE?

OUR LADY OF SAINTS CHURCH! THIS COULD CHANGE *EVERYTHING!* DID YOU GET THAT, KATE?

KATHERINE, ARE YOU ON THE LINE?

I AM, AGENT VENOM. BUT I'M IN THE DARK.

CAN'T PICK UP ANYTHING WHEN YOU'RE IN THAT BUNKER.

SOMEONE HAS A *CURE*. THE QUEEN WANTS ME TO GO KILL HIM.

ORDERS?

*FLASH?*

"D--DID YOU SAY A CURE?"

THIS IS PROMISING. YOUR BLOOD IS HELPING US MAP OUT KEY GENETIC MARKERS...

...IN HUMANOID-ARACHNID TRANSMUTATION.

HORIZON

SEE, ALICIA?

AND HERE YOU THOUGHT NO GOOD'D COME A' THAT TIME YOU TURNED INTO A BIG OL' ICKY SHE-SPIDER--

BEN? I BELIEVE SPIDER-WOMAN IS STILL WITH US.

OOH. SORRY, JESS. NO OFFENSE.

NONE TAKEN. SO, REED, THIS'S GOING TO WORK?

IF IT DOES, SPIDER-WOMAN...

...IT'LL ONLY BE BECAUSE YOU GOT ALICIA MASTERS TO US IN A TIMELY FASHION. GOOD WORK.

ONE SECOND. I'M GETTING A CALL ON A RESTRICTED GOVERNMENT CHANNEL.

PROJECT: REBIRTH?

DR. RICHARDS? WE'VE FOUND A CURE.

NONSENSE, AARON...

WAY BACK IN MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE #29-#32.

...SYNTHESIZING THE ANTIDOTE THIS EARLY ON...SOMEONE IS MISLEADING YOU.

THE CURE LIES WITHIN THE BLOOD OF EDDIE BROCK, ANTI-VENOM. A VIGILANTE WHO...

I KNOW WHO HE IS, SOLDIER. THE ENTIRE CITY IS FALLING DOWN AROUND OUR EARS. IF MR. BROCK'S BLOOD CONTAINS A CURE--

WE NEED TO GET OUR HANDS ON HIM IMMEDIATELY.

UNDERSTOOD, SIR.

WE HAVE AN AGENT EN ROUTE TO COLLECT THE TARGET NOW.

FANTASTIC...

"...THERE MIGHT BE HOPE FOR US YET."

ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN ALL STOP YOUR WORRYING, I'M BACK!

AND I'M GONNA PULL THE PLUG ON ALL OF OUR PROBLEMS A.S.A.P!

MR. MAYOR! GOOD TO SEE YOU, SIR! BUT IS THAT ONE OF THOSE SPIDER--

NOT "ONE OF." IT'S THE *REAL ME*, BOYS. AVENGER-SANCTIONED. SEE?

AND THIS HERE'S MY NEW *SIDEKICK*, THE SPECTACULAR *SPIDER-STACHE!*

**NYC Emergency Command Center.**

NEAR THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE

STOP IT!

YOU, IS "*THE PACKAGE*" READY?

YES, SIR. THE PRISONER'S BEEN RESTRAINED. THERE'S NO WAY HE'S GETTING OUT.

PRISONER?

JONAH? WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT? THIS PACKAGE OF YOURS IS A *PERSON?*

A SPECIALIST WITH A LONG HISTORY OF PACIFYING SPIDER-POWERED THREATS.

HAD HIM SHIPPED IN FROM RYKERS. WITH HIS HELP, WE'LL GET THIS CITY UNDER *CONTROL. THEN* WE CAN GET TO WORK!

NYPD

OPEN 'ER UP, BOYS. LET ME SEE THE SON OF A @#$%.

WHAT THE--?! ALISTAIRE SMYTHE?! THE *SPIDER-SLAYER?!*

*GENTLEMEN.*

JONAH, PLEASE. THIS IS *INSANE.* YOU'RE TOO INVESTED IN THIS--

YOU CAN'T EXPECT HIM TO--HE *KILLED* YOUR *WIFE.*

QUIET!

MEN! ONE MORE SOUND OUT OF THE WALL-CRAWLER, AND I WANT HIM LOCKED UP TOO!

ALL RIGHT, SMYTHE, YOU'RE THE EXPERT. HOW DO I STOP A WHOLE CITY OF SPIDERS?!

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. YOU RUINED MY LIFE--MY FATHER'S LIFE--WITH YOUR PETTY BUG HUNTS!

YOU'VE PULLED STRINGS! GOT ME SENT TO DEATH ROW! AND YOU EXPECT ME TO--

HEH HEH.

HA! OF COURSE! I SEE WHAT'S GOING ON. THIS IS ABOUT YOU. IT'S ALWAYS ABOUT YOU.

ONLY ONE THING WOULD MAKE YOU DESPERATE ENOUGH TO COME CRAWLING TO ME! YOU'RE INFECTED!

YOU'VE BECOME YOUR OWN WORST NIGHTMARE, HAVEN'T YOU?! J. JONAH SPIDER! NO. WAIT. I'VE GOT A BETTER NAME: THE BLACK WIDOWER!

HA HA! HA HA! HA!

JONAH? REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU...

...ABOUT NOT WASTING YOUR LIFE ON HATE?

YES, DEAR.

JONAH? WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?

I TOLD YOU NOT TO BE MAD. NOT TO BLAME SPIDER-MAN, THE SLAYERS...

...OR EVEN SMYTHE.

I LIED.

KILL HIM FOR YOUR QUEEN!

HSSSS

OH, GOD! THIS IS MADNESS!

EVERYTHING'S SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?!

--AND I SURE DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIX IT!

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO CONTAIN THIS--

WE NEED A NEW PLAN, CONTROL!

THE NEW PLAN'S THE SAME PLAN, HEROES. PROTECT THE TOWER AT ALL COSTS!

MISTY! THERE'S THOUSANDS OF THEM! I'M LUCKY-- AND EVEN I DON'T LIKE THOSE ODDS!

The Spuyten Duyvil Bridge.

IT IS THE BROCK! OUR OLD HOST! WE MUST DESTROY IT!

THAT'S NOT THE MISSION! WE'RE--NO-- I AM BRINGING HIM IN!

Our Lady of Saints Church.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO BE. I'M ON AN ISLAND OF SPIDERS. AND I'VE NEVER FELT MORE LOST.

OR ALONE.

DEAD END.

OKAY, TIGER...

...YOU'RE REALLY CUTTING IT CLOSE.

Alphabet City.

HHSSS

AHH!

KRAKK

HEY!

WELL WHATTYA KNOW...

GOTTA SAY...

...IT'S ABOUT DAMN TIME!

STATISTICAL MODEL IS COMPLETE. 86 HOURS. 16 MINUTES.

99.9% OF ALL AVAILABLE SUBJECTS CONTAMINATED.

MANHATTAN HAS REACHED FULL INFESTATION.

FORGIVE MY TEMPER. IT ISN'T OFTEN I'M OUTMANEUVERED BY A MAN-MADE COMPOUND.

DOCTOR RICHARDS?

WE HAVE A GUEST, SIR.

WHO, OFFICER?

I THINK YOU'LL WANT TO SEE FOR YOURSELF.

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE GOOD GUYS GOT YOU, BROCK.

YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME CURE THIS CITY, LIKE IT OR NOT.

I'M GLAD TO HELP. BUT YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THE MAN WHO BROUGHT ME HERE--

HE IS NO "GOOD GUY."

THEN WHY DID I FIND YOU WEBBED UP HERE?

OF COURSE. LEAD THE WAY. I'M HERE NOW, AND WILLING TO MAKE ANY SACRIFICE.

GOOD. 'CAUSE I'LL NEED EVERY ANTIBODY IN THAT SUIT. YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP BEING ANTI-VENOM.

WHAT?!

WHY DIDN'T YOU COME WILLINGLY IN THE FIRST PLACE?

HE NEVER ASKED ME TO. DIDN'T EVEN TELL ME WHAT HE WANTED.

VENOM JUST SHOWED UP AND TRIED TO KILL ME.

VENOM? I'M SORRY, MR BROCK. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN LATER. WE'RE OUT OF TIME.

The Emergency Command Center.

MmONSTERRR!

MURRRDERERR!

MENNEHHSSS!

JAMESON, STOP!

KILLED MARLAHH!

YOU'RRRE WHY SHE'SSS DEAD! YOU!

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!

GNHH! LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S GOT A *STRONG* CASE OF THE SPIDER-FLU!

AND I DO MEAN *STRONG!*

JONAH, PLEASE! YOU DO NOT WANT TO DO THIS!

HWRAH!

KEEP HIM BACK! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU NEED TO KNOW!

I'VE FIGURED IT OUT! IT'S SO **OBVIOUS!** THE ANSWER IS SPIDER-SLAYERS!

DON'T YOU SEE? YOU'VE HAD THE SOLUTION THE WHOLE TIME! I--I CAN EXPLAIN--

RUIZ! I'VE GOT THE MAYOR. YOU RESTRAIN SPIDER-MAN.

WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

WE CAN'T RISK YOU HARMING THE MAYOR, AVENGER. EVEN IN HIS CURRENT--

YOU *IDIOTS!* IF I CAN BARELY HOLD HIM BACK, HOW CAN YOU--?

SSSMYTHE! FORRR CRIMES AGAINST NEW YORRRK...

...AS MAYYYERR, I SSSENTENCE YOU TO--

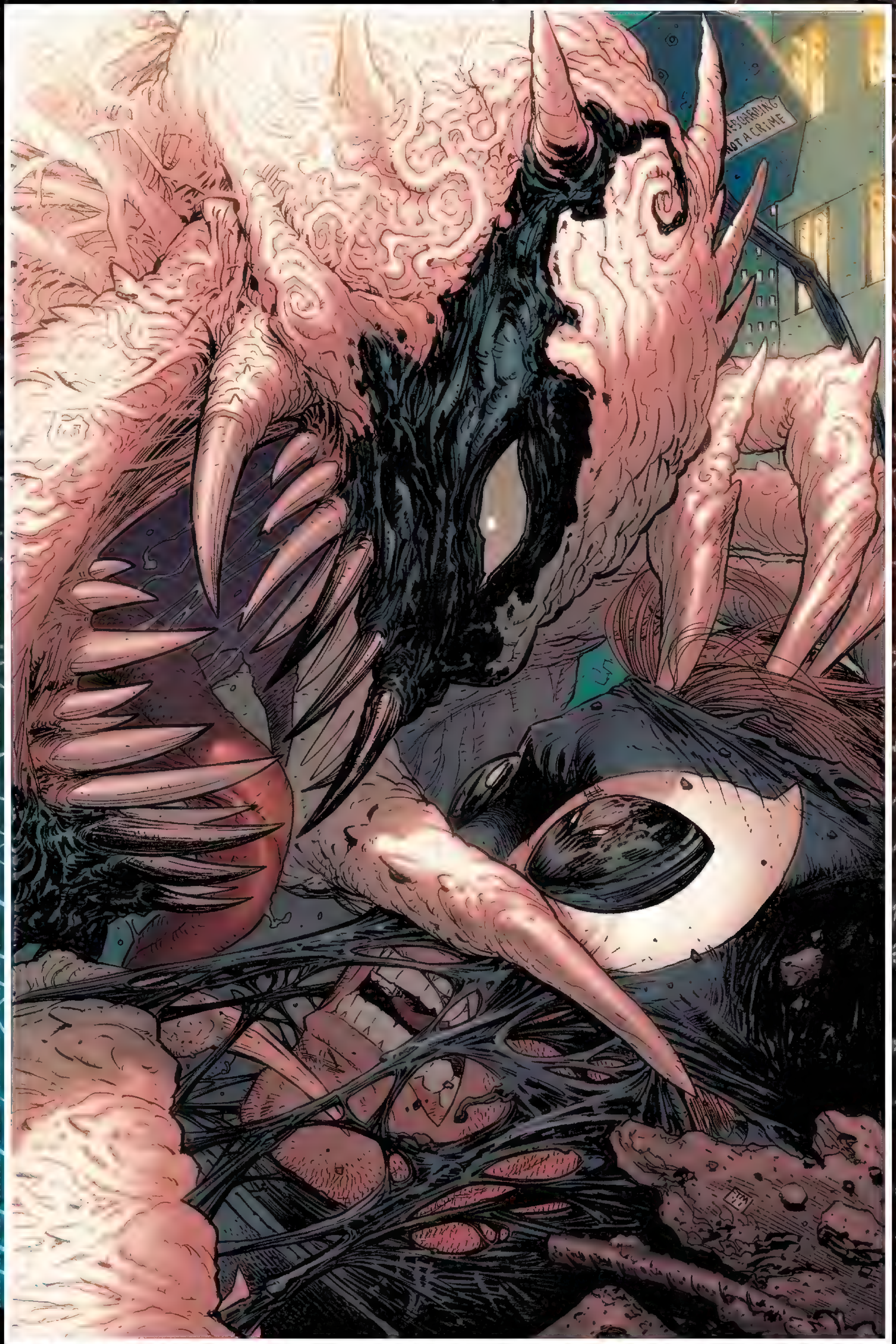
DEATHHH!

AHHKK--

# BRUNCH

NO!

To Be Continued...




**VENOM #7**

COVER BY TONY MOORE & JOHN RAUCH

Manhattan. GROUND ZERO FOR THE INFESTATION.

--WITH A LARGE PORTION OF THE POPULATION DEVELOPING "SPIDER-POWERS."

NO NEWS YET IF THE MUTATIONS ARE CONNECTED, BUT A PRESS RELEASE ISSUED EARLIER TODAY BY REED RICHARDS OF THE FUTURE FOUNDATION DOES INDICATE SOME LINK.

SHE'S FINE, ANGEL--WE'RE FINE--I'M GLAD YOU WERE EVACUATED--

NO--NO NEED FOR BOTH OF US TO SUFFER THROUGH THIS CRAZINESS.

YES-- SAMANTHA WAS BITTEN. IT'S NOT THE END OF THE WORLD.

EGGHEADS'RE WORKING ON A CURE.

YEAH. I'M WATCHING IT NOW--HOLD ON A SEC...

...AND, YES, WE ARE SEEING A NEW MUTATION IN A SMALL NUMBER OF INFECTED PATIENTS.

IF YOU, OR SOMEONE YOU KNOW, BEGIN TO PHYSICALLY CHANGE--COME DIRECTLY TO HORIZON LABS.

MASTERS RESCUED FROM

YOUR CARE IS OUR TOP PRIORITY.

KRASH

DR. RICHARDS, WHAT ABOUT THE REPORTS WE'RE HEARING THAT A MAN INSIDE OUR LADY OF SAINTS CHURCH IS OFFERING TO CURE THE INFECTED?

S-SAMANTHA?! HONEY?

PLEASE, IF MUTATIONS SET IN, COME DIRECTLY TO HORIZON LABS.

WHILE PRAYER IS A WONDERFUL SOLACE...

...THIS IS A TIME FOR SCIENCE.

S...SAM?

OUR LADY OF SAINTS-- WHERE IS IT?!

FIVE BLOCKS SOUTH--

EXCUSE ME!

MOVE!

PLEASE!

EXCUSE ME, SIR! PLEASE--

PLEASE CAN YOU HELP MY DAUGHTER?!

YOU DID THE RIGHT THING COMING TO ME.

I AM THE ANTI-VENOM.

SCIENCE CANNOT HEAL THE BLACKNESS THAT IS INFESTING OUR CITY...

...IT IS THE HAND OF GOD THAT MUST DELIVER US NOW.

LET THE LIGHT OF GOD HEAL YOU, MY CHILD!

BE CLEANSED OF THE DARK SPIDER'S CURSE.

REJOIN US IN THE LIGHT!

SAMMY?

M-MY GOD...SHE'S BACK!

YOU SAVED MY LITTLE GIRL!

PRAISE GOD!

A MIRACLE!

HE IS THE CHOSEN ONE.

--MY SON! CAN YOU HELP MY SON?!

Central Park.

OH, THE WEATHER OUTSIDE IS FRIGHTFUL

BUT THE FIRE IS SO DELIGHTFUL

AHHH!!

AND SINCE WE'VE NO PLACE TO GO

LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW!

...THE WEATHER DEE DOO FRIGHTFUL...

...DUM DEE DEE DOOT... DELIGHTFUL...

LA DA DEE DA DEE... TO GO...

LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW!

IT'S A MADHOUSE OUT THERE, MILES.

COME INSIDE, MILES.

WE'RE HAVING THE TIME OF OUR LIVES.

MY QUEEN, I HAVE NEWS.

DON'T TELL ME "YOU HAVE NEWS"--JUST TELL ME THE NEWS

EDWARD BROCK, CURRENT ALIAS ANTI-VENOM...

...HE'S CURING PEOPLE.

I WITNESSED IT.

THEN SOMEONE SHOULD GO KILL HIM, YES?

PLEASE?

PRETTY PLEASE, SOMEONE STEP FORWARD TO SERVE THEIR QUEEN BEFORE SHE BECOMES EXASPERATED--

I WILL.

WHERE IZZZ HE?

OUR LADY OF SAINTS CHURCH.

THANK YOU, SPIDER-KING, AND MILES...

BLAMM

...NO MORE BAD NEWS, PLEASE?

KATHERINE, ARE YOU ON THE LINE?

I AM, AGENT VENOM. BUT I'M IN THE DARK--CAN'T PICK ANYTHING UP WHEN YOU'RE IN THAT BUNKER.

SOMEONE HAS A CURE. THE QUEEN WANTS ME TO GO KILL HIM.

ORDERS?

FLASH? D-DID YOU SAY A CURE?

I DID.

AGENT, CAN YOU BE MORE SPECIFIC IN REGARDS TO THIS "MAGIC CURE?"

EDDIE BROCK.

LAST REPORT I READ, HE'D GROWN SOME KIND OF ANTIBODY TO THE SYMBIOTE, AN "ANTI-VENOM."

MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH HIS ABILITY TO CURE FOLKS.

DR. RICHARDS? WE'VE FOUND A CURE.

NONSENSE, AARON, SYNTHESIZING AN ANTIDOTE THIS EARLY ON... SOMEONE IS MISLEADING YOU.

THE CURE LIES WITHIN THE BLOOD OF EDDIE BROCK, ANTI-VENOM. A VIGILANTE WHO--

I KNOW WHO HE IS, SOLDIER.

THE ENTIRE CITY IS FALLING DOWN AROUND OUR EARS.

IF MR. BROCK'S BLOOD CONTAINS A CURE--WE NEED TO GET OUR HANDS ON HIM *IMMEDIATELY.*

UNDERSTOOD, SIR...

"... WE HAVE AN AGENT EN ROUTE TO COLLECT THE TARGET NOW."

FLASH? YOUR DAD'S GETTING WEAKER. WHERE ARE YOU?!

DOING MY BEST TO GET THERE, BETTY.

ENTIRE CITY'S GOING NUTS.

I'M--I'M STUCK WAITING IN LINE AT A MILITARY CORDON ON 42ND-- JUST TRYING TO GET PAST IT.

I'M SURE YOU'RE DOING YOUR BEST, BUT...

I KNOW YOU'RE STILL UPSET--I CAN HEAR IT IN YOUR VOICE--

IF YOUR FATHER DIES BEFORE YOU MAKE AMENDS...

YOU'LL REGRET IT FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

HOLD TIGHT. IT'S MY NUMBER ONE PRIORITY.

LIAR.

EVEN IF I WENT--

WHAT WOULD I SAY?

THANKS FOR ALL THE FUN, DAD.

THANKS FOR BEING A COWARD WHO QUIT HIS FAMILY FOR A BOTTLE.

CLOAK AND DAGGER

READY TO ASSIST YOU

THANKS FOR YOUR CRAZY OUTBURSTS.

THANKS FOR THE BEATINGS.

THANKS FOR LEAVING ME A JUMBLED, MASOCHISTIC, SELF-DOUBTING MESS.

WHY MAKE IT EASY FOR HIM?

LET THE CREEP GO WITH THE SAME SOUR TASTE HE'S LEAVING US WITH.

WE HEAL THROUGH FORGIVENESS, MY FRIENDS...

...I CAN *HEAL* THE VENOM YOU'VE BEEN INFECTED BY.

BUT TO HEAL ALTOGETHER, YOU MUST FORGIVE THE WEAKNESS OF OTHERS. LOVE YOUR FELLOW MAN.

I...I SACRIFICE MY BODY FOR YOU.

THROUGH THIS, I TOO HEAL. I AM THE -KOFF- -HAKK- I AM THE HAND OF GOD.

THE VENOM SYMBIOTE REACTS TO SEEING BROCK.

JILTED.

LONGING SHIFTS RIGHT OVER TO ANGER.

HEH. AIN'T THAT THE TRUTH.

GUN IS LOADED WITH THE SAME HIGH-POWERED SEDATIVES AARON GAVE ME TO KEEP MY SYMBIOTE UNDER CONTROL.

GET CLOSE ENOUGH--

--EMPTY A FEW TRANQ ROUNDS INTO HIM--

--THEN OFF TO HORIZON LABS.

WHO AMONG US HASN'T SINNED? WHO HASN'T FALLEN TO SOME TEMPTATION?

SYMBIOTE REASSURING ME IT DOESN'T NEED HIM.

TELLS ME WE'RE A BETTER TEAM.

I WAS GRANTED ABSOLUTION, AND NOW IT IS MY TURN TO OFFER IT BACK.

BITTERNESS FLOODS US-- ME--

FLOODS MY EMOTIONS

BETRAYED US.

ABANDONED US.

A LIAR.

WE DON'T NEED HIM...

NOW, IT IS MY TURN TO SERVE MANKIND--

--TO STAVE OFF THE DARKNESS HIDING IN OUR MIDST!

FFSHHHH

GHRAGHH!!

YOU?!

YOU DARE COME HERE?!

I WILL NOT BE PULLED BACK DOWN! I AM REBORN IN THE LIGHT!

FFFRRRHHH

GAA--!

KROOOM

YYOUU BBELLONG IN THE DDARRK.

KRESH

THMP

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT THING'S DOING TO YOU?

YOU CAN'T OR YOU'D NEVER HAVE ALLOWED IT TO BOND TO YOU.

AND MAKE NO MISTAKE-- IT CHOSE YOU.

IT WILL DRINK YOUR SOUL, LEAVING BEHIND ONLY CANCEROUS EXCREMENT.

IT'S NOT A BLACK MONSTER FROM SPACE--

IT'S A BLACK DEMON SENT FROM HELL.

GHRAGHAH--!!

YOU ARE AN ADDICT--A DAMAGED AND WOUNDED ANIMAL-- YOU HAVE A SICKNESS.

I AM THE CURE!

GHRAGHAH--!!

DO NOT STRUGGLE-- YOU WERE DRAWN TO ME BY THE LIGHT OF GOD!

HEAL THROUGH MY FORGIVENESS!

YERAGH--!

GET OFF OF USSS!!

RA-DROOOOOM

KRAKOOM

WHO IS IT YOU'RE TRYING TO FIGHT?

YOU, BROCK.

POOR MISGUIDED LAMB...

THWIP

...I KNOW THE PAIN YOU SUFFER.

YOU THINK YOU'RE MAKING CHOICES OF FREE WILL--

YOU'RE NOT.

SHUT UP!

EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE SINCE PUTTING ON THAT SUIT HAS BEEN THE SYMBIOTE'S DECISION.

EVERYTHING.

WOOOSH

YOU MISS IT WHEN IT'S GONE.

COUNTING THE HOURS TO YOUR NEXT FIX.

HE'S WRONG.

WE'RE DIFFERENT...

WE'RE IN CONTROL.

YOU SPEND HOURS THINKING ABOUT WHEN YOU'LL GET IT NEXT.

WE'RE IN CONTROL.

RW

I'M NOT YOU, BROCK!

I'M NO SERIAL KILLER!

YOU JUST CALL IT SOMETHING DIFFERENT.

I'M A SOLDIER...A WAR HERO--

A CORPORAL IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

YOU'VE BEEN KILLING, THOUGH, HAVEN'T YOU? TAKING JOY IN IT.

FEEL THE RAGE

I'M...I'M THE GOOD GUY...

GOOD GUY... WHO LIED TO GENERAL DODGE.

YOU'VE BEEN LYING.

KEPT CRIME-MASTER'S IDENTITY HIDDEN.

CHEATING.

PUT BETTY IN DANGER.

WATCHING YOUR LIFE SLOWLY RECEDE INTO THE BACKGROUND...

...UNTIL THE SUIT TAKES PRIORITY OVER EVERYTHING ELSE.

HE'S RIGHT.

POISON.

INFECTING ME--

GET OFF OF ME!

NO! NOT AGAIN!

HE'S WEAK FROM RELEASING ALL HIS ANTIBODIES--

WEAK FROM HELPING PEOPLE--

THE SYMBIOTE IS BONDING WITH HIM--

LEAVING ME--

GOOD. LET IT GO--GET RID OF IT--

THE DEMON--GET IT OFF!

NOT AGAIN!

FORGETTING WHY I'M HERE--

IF IT BONDS WITH EDDIE, IT'LL WIPE OUT HIS ANTIBODIES--

--IT'LL WIPE OUT THIS CITY'S LAST CHANCE AT A CURE!

NO! PLEASE-- GOD!

WEE ARRE RETURNEDD!

HHOOME SSSWEET SSYMBIOSSSIS...

C-COME BACK...

HE'LL ALWAYS FIGHT YOU...

LIE...LIE TO IT...

I NEED YOU.

I DONT...

...A LIE...

COME BACK TO ME--

PLEASE, I NEED YOU.

I DON'T.

...DON'T EVEN WANT IT...

BUT PEOPLE ARE COUNTING ON ME.

USE IT...

JUST THIS ONE LAST TIME.

Horizon Labs.

WOULD YOU LIKE THE OMNIONNE DOCTOR RICHARDS?

BLAST! IF I CAN'T REGULATE THE MOLECULAR RHYTHMS OF THIS SYNTHETIC HISTAMINE THERE'S NO POINT TO OMNIONNE!

+SIGH+ FORGIVE MY TEMPER, IT ISN'T OFTEN I'M OUT-MANEUVERED BY A MANMADE COMPOUND.

DOCTOR RICHARDS? WE HAVE A... GUEST, SIR.

WHO, OFFICER?

I THINK YOU'LL WANT TO SEE FOR YOURSELF.

NYPD

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE GOOD GUYS GOT YOU, BROCK.

YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME CURE THIS CITY, LIKE IT OR NOT.

I'M GLAD TO HELP.

BUT YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THE MAN WHO BROUGHT ME HERE--

HE IS NO "GOOD GUY."

SHREB

THEN WHY DO I FIND YOU WEBBED UP HERE? WHY DIDN'T YOU COME WILLINGLY IN THE FIRST PLACE?

HE NEVER ASKED ME TO. DIDN'T EVEN TELL ME WHAT HE WANTED.

VENOM JUST SHOWED UP...

"...AND TRIED TO KILL ME."

FLASH...

E-EUGENE...?

I'M HERE, DAD.

B-BEEN THINKING... ABOUT YOU...

WAS REMEMBERING WHEN YOU WERE JUST A BOY...

Y-YOU REMEMBER... FRIDAYS...WHEN YOU WERE SEVEN OR EIGHT...

THE DEN... LISTENING TO OLD JAZZ RECORDS...JUST YOU AND ME.

I REMEMBER, DAD.

JUST ME AN' MY BOY EUGENE, WHO I LOVED MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE ON THIS EARTH...

MY BOY...

WHO I ALWAYS LET DOWN.

I'M SORRY, SON.

YOUR SISTER...YOUR MOTHER...YOU TELL 'EM I'M SORRY...I LOVE 'EM.

TELL 'EM HOW SORRY...

YOU DID THE VERY BEST YOU COULD.

THE BAD WAS...

...BAD--IT CASTS A SHADOW ON THE REST--BUT--I LOVE YOU, DAD.

I LOVE YOU AND I'LL TRY MY DAMNEST TO ONLY REMEMBER THE GOOD TIMES, OKAY?

I'LL REMEMBER LISTENING TO RECORDS. YOU AND ME.

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH...AND YOU DID A LOT GOOD.

YOU HEAR ME?

I WOULDN'T TRADE YOU FOR ANY OTHER FATHER.

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #671**

COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

Alphabet City.

KRAAK

CAN'T EVEN TELL YOU HOW MANY TIMES MY LIFE'S BEEN IN DANGER...

...AND SOMEONE'S SWUNG TO MY RESCUE.

THWIP

WELL NOT TODAY.

FOR ONCE, OL' MARY JANE WATSON IS SAVING HER OWN SWEET--

AHH!

# SPIDER-ISLAND

## PART 5: A NEW HOPE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HELP! SOMEBODY! PLEASE!

Our Lady of Saints Church.

A SAFE HAVEN FOR THOSE CURED BY ANTI-VENOM.

DEAR GOD!

KEEP BACK!

HELP!

DO SOMETHING!

SO THIS IS WHAT IT'S LIKE?

POK

HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT I GET IT NOW.

I REALLY GET IT. ON EVERY LEVEL.

THE GREAT POWER--

--GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. THE WHOLE BAG.

KA-M

DON'T WORRY, PEOPLE. IT'S GONNA BE OKAY.

I'M MARY JANE WATSON...

...AND I'M ALL THE SUPER HERO YOU NEED.

NYC Emergency Command Center.

NEAR THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE

HE'S BREAKING FREE! I CAN'T--

YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH!

JONAH, STOP IT! YOU'RE KILLING HIM!

YAH!

SMYTHE MUSSST

DIE!

BAD AS HIM! MENNEHSS!

MONSTERRR!

NO! I CAN'T LET YOU--

ARGH!

RIGHT! I'M THE MONSTER!

GREAT.

BITTEN BY J. JONAH JAMESON. WHAT NOW? AM I GONNA TURN INTO THE WORLD'S BIGGEST CHEAPSKATE?!

WHAM

JONAH!

STAY DOWN!

IS HE ALL RIGHT?

ALL RIGHT--? GLORY! HE TOOK A BITE OUTTA *ME!* AND WORSE...

...HE MIGHT JUST HAVE KILLED THE ONE MAN WHO COULD--

YOU ALREADY HAVE...

...ALL THE SPIDER-SLAYERS YOU NEED--

SMYTHE?! WHAT DOES THAT--?

LOSING HIM! CAN'T CONTROL THE BLEEDING!

MEDIC!

ONE SIDE! WE'VE GOT THIS, WEB-SLINGER!

AND JONAH! YOU MEN NEED TO CHECK ON THE MAYOR AS WELL!

YOU'RE KIDDING.

I FAILED... HER...

A TANK COULDN'T TAKE OUT JONAH.

AND THAT WAS BEFORE HE TURNED INTO THAT THING.

STABILIZE SMYTHE AND GET HIM OUT OF HERE. AS FOR JAMESON...

NO. ONCE YOU MOVE SMYTHE, SHUT THE DOORS. SEAL THE MAYOR IN.

WHAT?! WE CAN'T--

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR HIM, GLORY. AFTER I LEAVE, LOCK DOWN THE WHOLE COMMAND CENTER.

ANYONE STARTS TO CHANGE, TOSS 'EM IN HERE AS WELL.

YOU'RE LEAVING?! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

HORIZON. WE'VE LOST THE CITY, THE MAYOR, ANY SEMBLANCE OF ORDER...

THEY'RE WORKING ON THE CURE. THAT'S *ALL* THAT MATTERS. AS OF NOW, THEY'RE OUR LAST HOPE.

HORIZON...

WE CAN STILL HEAR JAMESON'S THOUGHTS. HE'S STILL PART OF OUR COLONY.

STILL FAITHFUL TO HIS *QUEEN*.

AND HE TELLS US THAT THE "*HEROES*" OF THIS CITY--OUR CITY--ARE HOLDING ON TO "*ONE LAST HOPE*."

**Belvedere Castle, Central Park.**

ABOVE THE JACKAL'S SECRET LAIR.

A CURE ON THE HORIZON.

JACKAL! YOU SWORE TO ME THAT WAS OUT OF THEIR REACH, THAT MY VICTORY WAS ASSURED!

YEAH? IF YOU WERE THAT WORRIED ABOUT WINNING, WHEN YOU WERE CONTROLLING THE MAYOR...

...MAYBE YOU SHOULD'A HAD 'IM DROP THE QUARANTINE. INSTEAD'A TURNING 'IM HIM INTO A GIANT SPIDER. JUST SAYIN'.

*SILENCE!*

"I MUST REACH OUT TO THIS HORIZON, AND SEE IF I HAVE ANY LOYAL SUBJECTS WITHIN."

THIS IS VERY BRAVE OF YOU, MS. JAFFREY, VOLUNTEERING TO BE OUR FIRST TEST SUBJECT...

...BUT I ASSURE YOU, I'VE RUN THOROUGH SCANS. THIS SERUM IS PERFECTLY SAFE.

HORIZON

AND IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, YOU'LL BE COMPLETELY CURED OF THE SPIDER-ISLAND VIRUS. READY?

NO.

NO.

THIS IS NO DISEASE, CHILD. IT IS MY *GIFT* TO YOU.

DON'T GIVE IT UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!

HRRSS!

DR. RICHARDS! LOOK OUT! SHE'S TURNING!

IMPOSSIBLE! I'VE CHARTED SAJANI'S PROGRESS...

...SHE'S NOT DUE TO TRANSFORM FOR HOURS.

TELL *HER* THAT!

SO, REED, YOU WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOUR ARTIFICIAL ANTI-VENOM WORKS?

GUESS IT'S TIME TO SEE JUST HOW *FANTASTIC* YOU REALLY ARE!

RWARR!

SHKT

HRRSS

SSSS

UNH...

I'M NOT CERTAIN, SPIDER-WOMAN...

...BUT I BELIEVE THERE WAS ANOTHER FORCE AT WORK HERE.

WELL, WHATEVER IT *WAS*, REED, YOU BEAT IT. LOOKS LIKE YOUR SERUM'S GOOD TO GO.

I--CAN'T FEEL HER ANYMORE

HER LINK TO THE GREAT WEB HAS BEEN SEVERED

THEY--THEY TALKED OF THE ANTI-VENOM. BUT THEY *CAN'T* HAVE IT!

I SENT THE SPIDER-KING TO DESTROY IT AND-- *SPIDER-KING? ROGERS?* HIS LINK?! SEVERED *TOO?!*

EVERYTHING'S UNRAVELING! AND THOSE FILTHY *HUMANS*, THEY'VE PERFECTED THEIR PRECIOUS CURE! WE MUST DO SOMETHING!

YEAH, YEAH. GO TO HORIZON.

GUM UP THE WORKS.

WAY AHEAD OF YA, MA'AM.

Think

cloning's future

AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURN'

LITERALLY ON THE NEXT PAGE.

SEE?

PETER PARKER

THE THING ABOUT HORIZON LABS IS...

...WE'VE ALREADY GOT AN "*INSIDE MAN.*"

YESSS.

'CAUSE MY PET TARANTULA HERE...HE KNOWS HOW PARKER *THINKS*. DON'T YOU, BOY?

Horizon Labs.
THE THINK TANK
LAB #6

MR. BROCK? I'M GRADY SCRAPS. THIS'S BELLA FISHBACH. WE'RE FROM HORIZON.

WE WANNA MAKE SURE YOU KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE... AND THAT YOU'RE COOL WITH IT.

ALL THE ALIEN ANTIBODIES IN YOUR "SUIT" ARE BEING SIPHONED OFF AND THINNED OUT IN A MIMETIC SOLUTION.

IF WE KEEP THE LEVELS RIGHT, WE SHOULD HAVE ENOUGH OF THE SERUM FOR EVERYONE IN THE CITY.

BUT WE NEED EVERY POSSIBLE CELL. AND WHEN WE'RE DONE...

...THAT'S IT. YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO BECOME ANTI-VENOM AGAIN.

IT'S A SACRIFICE I'M PROUD TO MAKE.

TAKE OF MY BODY, SO THAT EVERY SOUL MAY BE SPARED!

WHOA. MESSIAH COMPLEX MUCH?

GRADY, SHUSH.

AHEM.

IF YOU'RE DONE HERE, I PREFER TO WORK IN PRIVATE.

UM... SURE, NUMBER SIX.

YEAH, DUDE. NICE TO FINALLY MEET YOU FACE TO...HAZMAT SUIT.

YOU BELIEVE THAT? WE HUNG OUT WITH NUMBER SIX!

I KNOW. HE'S A GUY, RIGHT?

TOTALLY.

SO, WANNA GO OUT FOR VEGGIE BURGERS?

CAN'T.

DIDN'T MEAN LIKE A DATE OR--

I MEAN WE CAN'T. CITY'S OVERRUN WITH GIANT SPIDERS.

AH.

NOW THEY'LL SEE. ONCE AND FOR ALL. I AM THEIR SALVATION.

THE ONE WHO WOULD GIVE UP *EVERYTHING* HE HAS TO SAVE THEM--

...UNH.

YES, BROCK. WHAT A TREMENDOUS "*SACRIFICE*"...

...GIVING UP BEING A *MONSTER*. HMM. NOT EVERYONE CAN BE... SO LUCKY.

THERE. MY WORK'S DONE. THE REST IS UP TO THE OTHERS.

I'VE COMPROMISED MYSELF ENOUGH HERE ALREADY.

*ACCESS TO LOWER TUNNEL SYSTEM*

SCANNING

*GRANTED.*

DR. MICHAEL MORBIUS CONFIRMED

I'VE BEEN THINKING TOO SMALL.

LIKE I'M ONE OF A MILLION SPIDER-MEN-- OR JUST ANOTHER SCIENCE GEEK. FORGET THAT!

WHEN IT COMES TO SPIDER-ISLAND, I'M THE MAN. THIS IS MY WHEELHOUSE!

AND IF SMYTHE CAN FIGURE OUT A SOLUTION TO THIS--THEN SO CAN I!

BUILD A NEW GADGET! MAKE A NEW SUIT! I CAN *DO* THIS!

JUST GOTTA GET TO MY *LAB!*

HUH?

*ANGELICA!* THREE MORE COMING UP BEHIND YOU!

GOT 'EM! NOW DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, GREG--

--YOU JUST WORRY ABOUT THAT *JAMMER!*

*GRAVITY? FIRESTAR?* WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? WHAT IS THAT THING?

ONE OF THE SPIDER-SENSE JAMMERS. WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

OUT. YOU KNOW... *ERRANDS.* SO THESE "JAMMERS"...?

RING OF TOWERS AROUND THE CITY. LIKE AN ELECTRIC DOG FENCE.

ONLY THING KEEPING THE BUGS ON THE ISLAND!

IF *ONE* OF 'EM GOES DOWN, IT CREATES A GAP IN THE FIELD.

THEN SPIDER-*ISLAND* BECOMES SPIDER-*AMERICA*.

AND THEN SPIDER-*EARTH!*

HEAVY! NEED A HAND?

NO!

WE HAVE THIS! KNOW WHY? 'CAUSE WE'RE NOT ROOKIES.

I'VE BEEN A *NEW WARRIOR*. AND I WAS AN *AVENGER*--LONG BEFORE YOU.

YEAH, AND FOR A WHILE, I WAS THE *PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE*.

GOT THAT? "*THE UNIVERSE*."

'NUFF SAID. CARRY ON!

HE'S LEAVING THEM. *TRUSTING* THEM.

BUT IS THAT THE *RIGHT* MOVE? I-I CAN'T TELL.

CAN'T SEE THE FUTURE. CAN'T READ THE STRANDS IN THE *WEB OF LIFE*.

AND FOR ONCE, THE *REASON* FOR THAT IS VERY CLEAR.

IT'S TIME MADAME WEB TOOK SOME ACTION. IT'S--

Horizon Labs.
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT

IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!

COMMANDER GRIMM! YOU'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR HOURS, SIR! FALL BACK!

YOU STAND RELIEVED! TAKE A CLOBBERIN' TIME-OUT!

THAT'S AN ORDER!

HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT I COULD USE A BREATHER. I'LL GET SPIDER-WOMAN TO TAG IN.

YOU GUYS AND GALS MAKE ME PROUD. GO GET 'EM.

"BUT BE CAREFUL. THEY'RE STARTIN' TO FIGHT *SMARTER*. LIKE THEY WUZ MORE ORGANIZED. I TELL YA...

"...IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, THAT LAST WAVE WAS LAYIN' IT ON SO THICK...

"...I'D SWEAR THEY WUZ USIN' IT AS A *DIVERSION* OR SUMTHIN'."

JESS? YOU'RE ON DECK. JUST GONNA LOOK IN ON ALICIA, THEN I'LL JOIN YA.

SEE YOU OUT THERE.

THIS IS MISTER FANTASTIC CALLING PROJECT REBIRTH. PLEASE COPY.

GENERAL DODGE HERE, DR. RICHARDS.

GENERAL, I'D LIKE TO DOUBLE-CHECK SOMETHING. YOUR MAN, MACKENZIE...

...YOU SAY HE WAS ABLE TO SYNTHESIZE OUR CURE ON SITE?

TO DO THAT, HE WOULD'VE NEEDED TO CULTIVATE ANTIBODIES...

...FROM A LIVING SYMBIOTE. HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?

UM...

THAT IS *NOT* IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW. ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT IT WORKED.

AND WE WERE ABLE TO CHANGE THE SPIDER-KING *BACK* INTO *STEVE ROGERS.*

HE WAS CAPTAIN AMERICA THE WHOLE TIME. ASTOUNDING.

AGREED. WE HAVE AN OPERATIVE ON THE WAY TO TAKE OUT THOSE RESPONSIBLE.

WHEN ROGERS IS READY, WE'LL SEND HIM IN AS WELL. IF ALL GOES ACCORDING TO PLAN...

...THE CORE THREAT SHOULD BE NEUTRALIZED BEFORE--

GENERAL, I'LL HAVE TO GET BACK TO YOU.

A SITUATION IS DEVELOPING HERE...

FOOLS!

SECURITY! WE HAVE A BREACH!

WAIT. STAND DOWN. WE KNOW THIS WOMAN.

JULIA CARPENTER. ALSO KNOWN AS ARACHNE.

I'M *MADAME WEB* NOW. A PSYCHIC.

ABLE TO SEE EVERY POSSIBLE FUTURE ALONG THE GREAT *WEB OF LIFE*...

THE *WHAT OF WHATSIT?*

...THAT IS, UNTIL YOU *GENIUSES* PUT UP THOSE PSYCHIC JAMMING TOWERS!

THE *SAME* TECHNOLOGY THAT RUINED SPIDER-MAN'S SPIDER-SENSE...

...AND NOW THEY'RE PLAYING HAVOC WITH *MY* VISIONS!

YOU'RE *PREVENTING* ME FROM FINDING US A PATH TOWARDS *VICTORY!*

*FIX IT! NOW!*

I'LL SAY THIS, LADY SURE KNOWS HOW TO MAKE AN EXIT.

WELL, THAT WAS... DISTURBING.

WHEN PETER AND I BUILT THAT PROTOTYPE WE KNEW IT *COULD* DISRUPT SPIDER-MAN'S SPIDER-SENSE. NOW SHE'S SAYING IT *DID?*

IT'S TRUE. SPIDER-MAN TOLD ME ABOUT IT RECENTLY. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND A CURE...

...BUT RECENT DEVELOPMENTS HAVE KEPT ME BUSY.

*HMM.* YOU KNOW, WE HAVE A *RING* OF THESE TOWERS AROUND THE CITY.

SPIDEY'S *IN* THE CITY. IF WE COULD BROADCAST THE *CORRECT* FREQUENCY...?

HMM... TRICKY, BUT IT *COULD* WORK. I'LL NEED TO CALL IN SOME HELP ON THIS ONE...

ATTENTION, ALL HORIZON STAFF. WRAP UP WHATEVER YOU'RE WORKING ON AND REPORT TO THE ATRIUM.

I HAVE A PROJECT THAT REQUIRES A LOT OF BRAINPOWER.

WE HAVE A FRIEND OUT THERE WHO COULD USE OUR HELP.

HE'S SAVED US FROM THE HOBGOBLIN. RISKED HIS LIFE TO PROTECT OUR SPACE SHUTTLE.

AND TODAY WE'RE RETURNING THE FAVOR.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

"...WE'RE GOING TO FIX SPIDER-MAN."

MADE IT!

Y'KNOW, I'M FEELING BETTER ABOUT THIS ALREADY.

IF THERE ARE ANSWERS HERE, I'LL FIND 'EM IN MY LAB.

THAT'S WHERE ALL THE MAGIC HAPPENS.

JUST GOTTA ROLL UP MY PROVERBIAL SLEEVES AND GET TO--

HMM. THAT'S WEIRD.

PETER PARKER: ACCESS DATA LOG ENTRY: E...

IT SAYS I'M ALREADY LOGGED IN.

DON'T SEE HOW, THE SYSTEM ONLY RECOGNIZES MY DNA, SO HOW--

The Rooftop Of Horizon Labs.

AHHH!

SLASH

MWARR!

TSK TSK. THAT WAS A TEST, PARKER. AND YOU FAILED.

JACKAL?! BUT HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE? HOW DO YOU KNOW--

STILL DON'T GET IT, DO YOU? THIS MEAT SACK IS MY OWN WALKING PASSKEY...

...PACKED HEAD-TO-TOE WITH PARKER DNA. I CALL HIM "TARANTULA." BUT YOU KNOW HIM BETTER AS YOUR MESSED UP "BROTHER..."

...KAINE!

WHAT?! KAI--

WOK

UNGH!

THIS IS OUR CONTROL GRID, REGULATING THE PSYCHIC BARRIER WE HAVE AROUND MANHATTAN.

IT'S MY BELIEF THAT, WITHOUT TURNING IT OFF...

...WE CAN PIGGYBACK A SIGNAL THAT WILL "*REIGNITE*" SPIDER-MAN'S SPIDER-SENSE. WHO'S WITH ME?

GWAR!

KAINE? DOING THE JACKAL'S BIDDING?! THIS ISN'T YOU, MAN!

IF YOU'RE IN THERE-- *FIGHT IT!*

YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU, PARKER? MY BOY, KAINE, WAS ALWAYS BETTER AT BEING THE SPIDER THAN THE MAN.

NOW, WITH MY LITTLE UPGRADES, WE'LL SEE HOW FAR THAT CAN GO.

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! THEY'RE WORKING ON A CURE HERE! WE'LL FIX THIS!

BZZT! WRONG AGAIN. THEY'VE PERFECTED IT. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.

TO RELEASE A TOXIN THAT'LL DESTROY EVERY LAST TRACE OF IT.

AND THEN MY SPIDER-ISLAND LIVES ON. FOREVER.

NO WAY, MILES!

I'M NOT LETTING THAT HAPPEN! YOU SEE, I'M READY...

YOU MAY HAVE MADE KAINE BIGGER THAN ME. FASTER. STRONGER.

BUT I'VE GOT SOMETHING HE DOESN'T HAVE-- *MOVES!*

MOVES LIKE YOU'VE *NEVER* SEEN!

HEE-! YAH!

YES. WE'RE LOOKING AT A HARMONIC WAVE PATTERN.

CORRECT.

AH! HUMAN BRAIN WAVES *AND* THOSE OF A SPIDER.

ANYTHING LONGER THAN A FIVE SECOND BURST COULD FRY THE SYSTEM.

LET ME DOUBLE-CHECK YOUR MATH.

SEEN YRRR MOVESSS.

GOTTEM ALL ON TAPE!

PA-AAAM

GYUHH!

GO. MOVE IT!

SENSORS ARE DETECTING THE CHEMICAL BREAKDOWN FROM THIS "CURE." IT'S CLOSE BY.

PARKERRR? FINISSSH HIM!

AHEM. WHO'S RUNNING THIS FIELD TRIP? FOR NOW, YOUNG MAN...

...JUST FINISH YOUR ASSIGNMENT.

PETER PARKER: ACCESS GRANTED.

YOU CAN COME BACK LATER FOR EXTRA CREDIT.

KAINE... DON'T...

--SNIFF IT'S IN HERE.

PUNCH!

RIGHT NEXT DOOR?! HA! COULD THEY MAKE IT ANY EASIER?

...FULL OF GRACE...

SO THIS IS IT? THE GREAT BIG BATCH OF SAVE-THE-DAY JUICE?

OUR HEROES' LAST ALL-OR-NOTHING HAIL MARY?

MY GIFT...

MY SACRIFICE...

THE REASON GOD PUT ME ON THIS--

TARANTULA, RELEASE THE TOXIN.

CONTAMINATE THE CURE.

...MAKE A WISH.

THWIP

NOW?

GO AHEAD...

GOT IT!

NOT AS STRONG. OR FAST. AND, APPARENTLY, MY KUNG FU IS WEAK.

BUT I STILL GOT MY WEBS. PEOPLE ALWAYS FORGET ABOUT THE--

THWAP

THWAP

GET OVERRR HEEER!

ENHH!

WHATEVER HAPPENS--

--CAN'T LET GO OF THIS CAPSULE--

--OR THAT'S IT! GAME OVER!

FLAM

HE HASSS IT!

BIG DEAL. JUST TOSS HIM IN AS WELL. IN FACT...

...THAT'S RICH! THE CURE WILL BE DESTROYED RIGHT AFTER IT'S DONE "HEALING" SPIDER-MAN.

THE PERFECT PUNISHMENT! HE'LL BE ONE OF THE ONLY HUMANS LEFT ON MY PLANET OF SPIDERS! HA HA!

WEAK. DAZED. CAN'T SEE. AND ONE HAND BEHIND MY BACK.

GONNA NEED A MIRACLE...

CLASS IS DISMISSED, MR. PARKER.

YOU LOSE.

LOOK AT THAT! WE HIT IT! *THAT'S* THE CORRECT FREQUENCY!

WE *ARE* GENIUSES!

TRUE, MR. STONE. BUT WE CAN'T TAKE *ALL* THE CREDIT. REMEMBER...

...THIS *ORIGINAL* DEVICE WAS BASED ON YOUNG *PARKER'S* DESIGNS.

IF THIS WORKS, WHEREVER SPIDER-MAN IS...

...HE'S GOING TO OWE PETER PARKER *BIG TIME!*

FAREWELL, BRUTHERRR.

SUDDEN RUSH OF FEAR COMES OVER ME.

DREAD.

PANIC.

NO. THAT'S NOT IT. IT'S--

MY SPIDER-SENSE!

IT'S BACK!

NO! IT'S *BETTER* THAN BACK!

PIVOT!

KICK!

IT'S WORKING IN HARMONY--

--WITH EVERYTHING SHANG-CHI TAUGHT ME!

SPLOOSH

REVERSAL!

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, WORLD! SPIDER-SENSE *AND* KUNG FU! THERE'S NO STOPPING ME NOW!

WELL, AS MUCH AS I ENJOYED MY LITTLE "USE THE FORCE" MOMENT...

BETTER GET THIS STUFF OFF, BEFORE KAINE STARTS UP ROUND TWO.

SP- SPIDER-MAN...

...BEHIND YOU-- UNH...

THANKS FOR THE HEADS UP, EDDIE. BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME...

...."THE TARANTULA" ISN'T GOING TO PUT UP MUCH OF A FIGHT.

NOT SINCE I KNOCKED HIM INTO--

LITTLE HELP OVER HERE?

12A

--THE BIG HONKING VAT WITH *ALL OF THE CURE IN IT!*

KAINE?!

ARE YOU--?

LESS SPIDERY? YEAH.

BUT YOU'RE STILL--?

SPIDER-POWERED? FEELS LIKE IT.

LET ME FINISH. UNDER THE JACKAL'S CONTROL?

NO. BUT HE'S *NOT* THE BIG BAD--

*WHOA!* YOU LOOK GOOD! I MEAN REALLY GOOD. ME GOOD.

GREAT. HAPPY FOR US. BUT LET *ME* FINISH. JACKAL WAS *NEVER* IN CHARGE. IT'S SOMEONE CALLED THE *QUEEN!*

THE *QUEEN'S* BACK?!

YEAH. AND I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HER.

AHHH!

WH-WHAT HAVE THEY *DONE?!*

MY CONNECTION TO THE WEB OF LIFE--AMPLIFIED! OUT OF CONTROL!

THE FUTURE! I CAN SEE THE FUTURE SO *CLEARLY* NOW...OH NO! THE *QUEEN!* SHE-- SHE HAS--

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. IT WAS ALL SO FAST.

I-I'VE LOST CONTACT WITH THE TARANTULA.

AND I CAN NO LONGER FEEL HIS PRESENCE ALONG THE *GREAT WEB.*

AGAIN YOU'VE FAILED ME, PROFESSOR!

WELL NO MORE!

DO YOU HEAR ME?! NO MORE!

SKREEEEE

YOUR MAJESTY, WAIT! I CAN--

EYEEE!!!

OUR SCREAM, IT FLAYED THE MEAT FROM HIS BONES.

IT'S NEVER BEEN STRONG ENOUGH FOR THAT. NEVER HAD THAT MUCH--

**POWER!** YES! WE CAN FEEL IT! OUR CONNECTION TO THE GREAT WEB...

...IT'S NEVER BEEN SO UNTAINTED. SO *PURE.*

POWER FLOWING TO US FROM ALL OF OUR SUBJECTS! MORE POWER THAN WE HAVE *EVER KNOWN!*

SHE HAS THE *POWER OF A GOD!*

I DID THIS. THE ONE TIME I BLINDLY INTERFERED. AND NOW...

...*I'VE DOOMED US ALL.*

To Be Concluded...

**VENOM #8**

COVER BY TONY MOORE & JOHN RAUCH

Project: Rebirth.

YOUR AGENT WAS SUCCESSFUL.

USING ANTI-VENOM'S WHITE BLOOD CELLS I WAS ABLE TO CREATE A CURE FOR THE VIRUS. YOU SHOULD ALL EXCHANGE HIGH-FIVES IN UNISON.

I'M GLAD WE COULD HELP, DOCTOR.

LIEUTENANT MACKENZIE, WE NEED CAPTAIN AMERICA BACK IN ACTION.

DO YOU HAVE THE COMPONENTS NEEDED TO SYNTHESIZE THE CURE?

FORTUNATELY THE ANTIBODIES NEEDED ARE THE SAME AS ONES IN A VENOM SAMPLE I HAVE.

QUITE CONVENIENT...

YES, WE GOT LUCKY. LIEUTENANT, YOU'RE *CERTAIN* THIS SERUM WON'T KILL HIM?

NOPE.

SGNK

Manhattan.

GENCY

HEY. YOU HAVEN'T SAID ANYTHING IN HOURS.

I KNOW HOW I FELT WHEN I LOST MY MOM.

IT WIPES YOU OUT.

BUT, FLASH--WE'RE STRANDED IN A WAR ZONE.

I NEED YOU TO BE *HERE*.

OKAY.

I'M OKAY.

HERE, BEFORE I FORGET...

WHILE WE WERE WAITING FOR YOU, YOUR FATHER WROTE THIS...IN CASE YOU DIDN'T MAKE IT.

EUGEN

AGENT VENOM, YOU HAVE NEW ORDERS.

FLASH?

WHAT IS IT?

JUST...NEED A MINUTE.

YOU HAVE CLEARANCE TO TERMINATE TARGET, AGENT VENOM.

ELIMINATE THE QUEEN.

DO YOU COPY?

I-- I HAVE TO GO.

WHAT?

THE CITY IS INFESTED.

IF THERE'RE STILL EVACUATION POINTS THERE WON'T BE FOR MUCH LONGER.

I'M GOING TO FIND ONE, GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

STAY IN THIS ROOM--BAR THE DOOR--SHOOT *ANYTHING* THAT CAN'T TELL YOU ITS NAME.

Y-YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE ME... *HERE?*

IT'S SAFER IN HERE. TAKE MY GUN.

YOU KNOW HOW TO USE IT.

I'LL FIND AN EVAC AND BE RIGHT BACK.

ARE YOU SURE YOU SHOULD BE THE ONE TO GO?

FLASH, THIS IS CRAZY, YOU'RE... I MEAN, YOU'RE...

A CORPORAL IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY NEXT. RIGHT, BETTY?

*Eugene, I hope you're well.*

I hope the crazy business outside is wrapped up, as it always is, and that you aren't injured.

I want to give you my thoughts while Im lucid.

In case we don't see each other again.

My doctor just informed me I won't see tomorrow.

No moment in your life can prepare you for those words.

I wasn't prepared, tell you that.

Thankfully, your mother and sister are safely home in Queens, and I have your lovely girlfriend by my side.

Betty is a charming woman, so much character and warmth.

My opinions don't probably deserve any consideration in your plans.

But marry this girl, or it will be the great mistake of your life.

...TO THE REST. IN OTHER NEWS, THE PRESIDENT HAS ALERTED ALL ACTIVE AVENGERS TO RETURN TO THE AREA...

MORE AVENGERS.

WHY NOT?

The Queen's Lair.

BELOW CENTRAL PARK.

WITH NO NEWS COMING OUT OF THE CITY, MANY SPECULATE EVERYONE WITHIN HAS BEEN AFFLICTED BY THE TRANSFORMATION.

MEDIA BIAS... "AFFLICTED" IMPLIES SOMETHING UNFORTUNATE HAS BEFALLEN THE LUCKY DUCKIES.

I haven't always made things easy for you, Eugene.

I imagine it was pretty hard to have me for a dad.

KRITCCH

And it hurts like hell.

HMMH

=WHIMPER=

And there's no way I can ever fix it.

I've been a mean son of a bitch.

LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO ME

IT APPEARS THE GOOD PROFESSOR'S PREDILECTION TOWARDS CLONING FORMER STUDENTS DOESN'T MAKE FOR A DECENT MANICURIST, DOES IT, MR. THOMPSON?

You came into this Earth a smiling baby boy who brought joy to our house...

...But I changed that.

Gave you the pain and rage that my old man inflicted on me.

Taught you the same fear and mistrust.

I DON'T HAVE POSITIONS AVAILABLE FOR "CLUMSY."

I know there's nothing I can say to change the lasting effects my rage will have on your life.

BLAMM

IMPOLITE

Yet somehow--

--through it all--

GOING TO BORROW THIS FOR A SEC.

NO!

BLAMM

SKREE!

--You found your own way--

--you found the greatness within you--

OUI-OUI.

KOOOM

WELL, YOU BOTCHED THAT UP

IT'S BECAUSE YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ME. NO PERSONAL INVESTMENT IN SEEING ME DIE

MIND ELSEWHERE. YOU'RE A SOLDIER WITH ORDERS. THIS IS WORK FOR YOU.

--BUT THIS IS MY LIFE.

I AM PROFOUNDLY INVESTED

SERVING YOUR COUNTRY FEELS SO NOBLE, DOESN'T IT?

WWOOOOSH

IN WORLD WAR II, THERE WERE VERY FEW WOMEN IN THE MARINES

I JOINED ANYWAY

TWOK

KRUCHH

YOU CAN'T IMAGINE THE PRICE I PAID TO SERVE MY COUNTRY

KOOM

CRY ME A RIVER, LADY.

THEY REPAID ME WITH INVOLUNTARY RADIATION TESTING

PUT ME IN AN ASYLUM— THE CAVALCADE OF MISOGYNISTS AND PERVERTS YOU CAN IMAGINE.

BUT WHEN MY POWERS BEGAN TO EMERGE—

PAKK

THEY ALL PAID

SKKRREEEEEEEEE

SKLURP

GOVERNMENT IS A MOB.

-CHOKK-

AND WE ALL KNOW THAT WHEN A BAND OF HUMANS WANT TO GET AWAY WITH SOMETHING TERRIBLE— THEY FORM A MOB.

I WILL ERADICATE ALL GOVERNMENTS.

DO AWAY WITH THESE PROTECTIVE BARRIERS GUARDING THE INDIVIDUAL FROM ACCOUNTABILITY.

ALL WILL BE ONE IN THE WEB. YOU WON'T BE HERE TO SEE IT.

Here's the difference between you and me, son...

GGRRAHH!

SHNKK

I would've collapsed after suffering the loss of my legs.

NOW?! NOW YOU SUDDENLY SHOW STONES YOU SPINELESS TICK?

It only made you stronger.

More determined.

OOF--!

C'MON, GET IT TOGETHER-- I NEED YOU!

You never let your demons get the better of you like I did.

DAD'S LETTER...

You were always there for your family...

And for your country.

GOOD NEWS, YOU GET TO DIE KNOWING WHAT IT FELT LIKE TO BE A MAN.

SKKREE--!

..FITTINGLY UNDER THE BOOT OF A QUEEN.

KRUCHH

NOW... WHERE'S OUR NEW FRIEND GONE AND RUN OFF TO?

I never told you how proud you made me.

Marry Betty.

Have children.

C'MON! WAKE UP, YOU COLD *BASTARD!*

WE JUST NEED A MINUTE--CATCH UP--JUST NEED--

--A MINUTE OF PEACE.

SSKRREEEE!!

YERAGHH!!

CHOMMPP

It's a cliché, but family is everything.

Love yours for all they're worth.

SSHGRUUB

GHRAGH!

I know you will.

Doctor's here, have to cut this short.

Learn from my mistakes-- get it right.

GLORRFF

I love you, Sonnyboy.

More than I ever knew how to show.

SCIMPER SCAMPER

YOU CAN'T GET TOO FAR SOLDIER

WHERE HAVE YOU GONE?

THERE'S SO MUCH MORE TO DISCUSS

I'VE HEARD ENOUGH.

I'VE PAID ENOUGH FOR YOUR CRAZY SCHEME.

THWIPP

MURGLE

NOW IT'S YOUR TURN.

KWADOOM

NOT YET

I HAVEN'T HAD SUCH A NICE DATE SINCE... FOREVER.

STILL, I WAGED WAR ON YOUR COUNTRY, TOOK OVER NEW YORK...

BETTY IS LOCKED IN A HOSPITAL ROOM...

IS IT CRAZY THAT I'M A TAD OFFENDED YOU WERE ALL THEY COULD MUSTER, SOLDIER?

CITY IS OVERRUN...

...THE SPIDERS WILL FIND HER.

SSKREEEEE

SHE WON'T LAST MUCH LONGER...

THERE. A LOOK AT THAT HANDSOME, HANDSOME FACE.

-KOFF- STOP -HACK- -KOFF-

BETTY HAS ENOUGH AMMO TO TAKE DOWN TWO...

MAYBE THREE...

STILL, A SMIDGEN TOO IMPUDENT

KLUDD

HOOF--

IF I CAN'T GET UP...

...IF I DON'T GET BACK TO HER...

BETTER-- HUMBLE.

SO MUCH SEXIER THIS WAY, SOLDIER.

THERE'S *INTIMACY* TO TAKING A LIFE.

TO BE THE LAST FACE A MAN WILL *EVER* SEE.

THE CLOSEST BOND TWO PEOPLE CAN SHARE.

IT'S AROUSING

WOKK

THIS GETS ME PURRING, GETS ME REVVED UP MORE THAN TAKING OVER THE ENTIRE CITY DID.

TO MOUNT YOU. TO DOMINATE YOU. TO BE THE LAST WOMAN YOU'LL EVER TOUCH...

=HWOKK=

DON'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT, QUEEN...

...CENTRAL PARK HAS RULES ABOUT PUBLIC FORNICATION...

...AND WE'VE GOT A FIGHT TO FINISH.

KWUNKK

SO MANY HANDSOME MEN VYING FOR MY AFFECTIONS.

FORTUNATELY BOYS, MY APPETITE IS *VORACIOUS*.

YOU SEEM UPSET. FINDING ME STRADDLING ANOTHER SOLDIER.

DON'T BE JEALOUS, STEVEN.

TWUP

SKRAK

KWUD

TWOK

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY FIRST.

WOOF--!

I DON'T WANT YOU TO USE PROTECTION.

TWUMP

GOOD. DON'T HOLD BACK

BAD

GIVE ME ALL YOU HAVE

SLAKK

KYOK

YES. SATISFY ME

DWAP

OH, STEVE. YOU ARE TRULY ONE OF A KIND.

YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A WOMAN. YOU MAKE ME FEEL INCREDIBLE...

DON'T GET TOO USED TO THAT.

SHUNK

GAA--

HER FAULT.

AKK GAKK--

WASN'T WITH HIM.

HER FAULT BETTY'S IN DANGER.

SHE'S DEAD.

I DIDN'T WANT TO-- T-THEY TOLD ME SHE HAD TO DIE =KOFF= TO STOP IT ALL.

MAYBE SHE DID, SON. SHE DIDN'T LEAVE MANY OPTIONS.

YOU DID WHAT YOU HAD TO.

NO TIME FOR REGRET IN WAR.

YEAH, THE REGRET IS--WHAT THE--?!

OH, MAN...

THE FUTURE-- I CAN SEE IT--

I WAS SO FRIGHTENED I WOULD MISS IT!

THE ALL IS NOW!!

HOLD YOUR HEADS LOW! I OFFER MERCY TO THOSE WITH VISION.

ACCEPT THE SPIRIT OF THE SPIDER!

DO NOT FEAR THE FUTURE! STRANDED, ALONE, KNOCKING HEADS AS YOU STUMBLE THROUGH IT ALL.

YOUR WORLD IS LOST--BUT I WILL BRING YOU THE NEW--

I AM YOUR SPIDER-QUEEN!

OKAY. I REGRET IT.

SOLDIER? YOU STILL WITH ME?

ALWAYS.

ALL RIGHT THEN. ROUND TWO!

To Be Continued in Amazing Spider-Man #672

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #667 VARIANT**
COVER BY GARBRIELE DELL'OTTO

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #672**

COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

Central Park.

COMMANDER ROGERS, THIS IS THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE REQUESTING A SIT-REP.

BIT BUSY, MR. SECRETARY. I'VE REACHED THE TARGET SITE--

--THE FORMER PROJECT: REBIRTH FACILITY UNDER BELVEDERE CASTLE--

--AND HAVE LOCATED THE PRIMARY THREAT: RENEGADE SUPER-SOLDIER *ADRIANA SORIA.*

"CODE NAME: *THE QUEEN.*

"AGENT VENOM HAS ALREADY ENGAGED HER. HE'S NOT FARING WELL.

SKREEE

"I'M ABOUT TO OFFER ANY AND ALL ASSISTANCE."

ROGERS OUT.

COMMANDER, WAIT! IS THAT WISE?

MR. SECRETARY? THIS IS AIRMAN PHILLIPS, COMMANDER ROGERS' PILOT.

NO OFFENSE, SIR, I THINK HE KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT HE'S DOING. AFTER ALL...

TRACK

...HE IS CAPTAIN AMERICA.

YES, AIRMAN, I AM AWARE OF THAT.

I AM ALSO AWARE THAT THE QUEEN IS ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL SUPER-SOLDIERS EVER CREATED.

POSSESSING TELEKINESIS...

PSYCHIC ATTACKS...

SUPER-STRENGTH...

INSECT MANIPULATION...

A SONIC SCREAM...

...AND MORE SUPERHUMAN ABILITIES THAN WE CAN CATALOGUE!

ARE YOU AWARE, AIRMAN, THAT SHE RECENTLY BESTED ROGERS IN COMBAT...

...AND THROUGH GENETIC MANIPULATION TRANSFORMED HIM INTO A MONSTER?

SHE MADE HIM HER "SPIDER-KING"!

HER SLAVE!

HE WAS NO MATCH FOR HER. NOT ALONE.

WELL, MR. SECRETARY, THEN IT'S A GOOD THING HE'S NOT ALONE.

SKIDINK

AHK

THE THREAT'S BEEN NEUTRALIZED! VENOM GOT HER, SIR. WITH CAP'S SHIELD.

SHE'S DOWN! SHE'S--DEAR GOD! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO HER! SHE'S--

WHAT IS IT, AIRMAN? WHAT'S GOING ON?

CAN'T DESCRIBE IT, SIR. SHE'S TRANSFORMING INTO--THIS--SOME KIND OF--

--WHATEVER IT IS, MR. SECRETARY, WE ARE NOW FACING AN OMEGA-LEVEL THREAT!

YOUR WORLD IS LOST--BUT I WILL BRING YOU THE NEW!

I AM YOUR SPIDER-QUEEN!

# SPIDER ISLAND

## PART 6: BOSS BATTLE


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SOLDIER? YOU STILL WITH ME?

ALWAYS.

ALL RIGHT THEN. ROUND TWO!

"OKAY, THIS. RIGHT HERE. NOT GOOD..."

...SO NOT GOOD.

PEOPLE ARE COMING. WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?

«LAB 6»

WHAT IN THE WORLD--? IS THAT LAB SIX? THAT'S WHERE WE'RE KEEPING THE CURE!

SOMEONE GET MR. MODELL. HE'LL WANT TO SEE THIS.

Horizon Labs.
LAB SIX

BESIDES HAVING PEOPLE SEE THE SCRUFFIER, LONGER-HAIRED *CLONE* VERSON OF PETER PARKER STANDING NEXT TO *SPIDER-MAN?* NOTHING REALLY.

SWITCH.

YOU AND YOUR SECRET IDENTITY. FINE. WHAT'S THE PLAN?

YOU SPIDEY. ME PETE.

UNHH

WHAT ABOUT BROCK?

HE'S HALF OUT OF IT. SO HERE'S HOPING...

YEAH. 'CAUSE THAT *ALWAYS* WORKS FOR US. MY TARANTULA UNIFORM?

DITCH IT. TOSS IT INTO THE TANK.

DONE. BUT THIS'LL NEVER WORK. TWICE THE PARKER. TWICE THE PARKER LUCK.

DO YOU HEAR THAT? MR. PARKER? IS THAT YOU?

PERHAPS I SHOULD GO IN FIRST?

PETE?

DUDE, YOU OKAY?

ZIP ZIP ZIP ZIP ZIP

THE PERIMETER ALARM!

SOMEONE-- OR SOME*THING*-- HAS BROKEN THROUGH THE FRONT GATE.

AW, MAN, IT'S GIANT SPIDERS, ISN'T IT?

C'MON, GRADY. GIANT SPIDERS! AS SCIENTISTS, WE SHOULD *SEE* THIS!

YEAH. AS *SCIENTISTS*. BEHIND THICK GLASS AND WEARIN' SAFETY GOGGLES!

MR. SCRAPS IS RIGHT.

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I SHOULD TAKE POINT UNTIL I'M SURE YOU'RE NOT IN ANY--

--DANGER? *MS. WATSON?* AND STILL IN STAGE TWO OF THE VIRUS.

DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE ANY STAGE TWOs LEFT.

*YOWZA!* NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A *SPIDER-WOMAN.*

STANDING *RIGHT* HERE.

OOPS.

DR. RICHARDS! SORRY ABOUT BUSTING IN.

BUT I HAD TO GET THESE PEOPLE THAT ANTI-VENOM CURED THROUGH TWENTY BLOCKS OF *MAN-EATING SPIDERS...*

...BEFORE I GOT A CASE OF THE EIGHT LEGS AND FUZZIES. ANYTHING YOU CAN DO FOR THAT?

YA LOOK FIIIIINE TO ME, RED.

BEN'S RIGHT. YOU SHOULD BE OKAY. FOR *NOW.*

AT THIS SLOW RATE OF PROGRESSION, YOU'RE DAYS AWAY FROM BECOMING A STAGE THREE.

BUT *WHY?* WITH EVERYTHING GOING ON, WHY HAVE I BEEN SUCH A...LATE BLOOMER?

TO PUT IT DELICATELY, MS. WATSON, YOU DEVELOPED AN IMMUNITY. FROM ALL THE YEARS OF BEING SO...*CLOSE*...WITH MR. PARKER

*SNORT*

OH, BEN. GROW UP.

A PETER PARKER IMMUNITY? I WISH. SPEAKING OF WHICH...

...WHERE *IS* PETE?

Lab Six.
MOMENTS LATER.

WELL, THAT ANSWERS THAT QUESTION.

AND RAISES A FEW MORE.

MR. PARKER?

PETE? WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

HEY, MJ. GUYS.

+AHEM+ JUST HANGIN' WITH MY PAL, SPIDEY.

SAY SOMETHING.

UM.

WALLOPIN' WEB-SNAPPERS.

STOP.

PETER?

AH. SORRY, DR. RICHARDS, I CAN EXPLAIN. MR. PARKER LIKES TO...

UM...

...WORK IN HIS "*ALL-TOGETHER.*" IT'S ONE OF HIS MANY ECCENTRICITIES.

AS ESTABLISHED IN ASM #650--S.W.

*EWW.* STRETCHY NECK. THAT REALLY FREAKS ME OUT.

NO, IT DOESN'T. YOU'VE SEEN IT A BILLION TIMES.

SO? YOU *AND* SPIDER-MAN?

CLONE. JUST GO WITH IT, OKAY?

SO, SPIDER-MAN, I'M ASSUMING YOU SWUNG BY TO TELL US...

...OUR EXPERIMENT WORKED AND YOU GOT YOUR SPIDER-SENSE BACK?

YEP, BUT ALSO...

THAT MY OLD ENEMY THE QUEEN'S BEHIND ALL THIS?

EGG-ZACTLY...

JESS, SORRY 'BOUT THAT CRACK.

IF YOU WANT TO FAWN OVER SOME NEW MODEL THAT'S--HEY, WHERE'D SHE GO?

SO IF YOU NEED US...

...WE'LL BE IN MY LAB, BUILDING AN *ANTI-QUEEN* SUIT.

WE WILL?

*PETER PARKER: ACCEPTED. LAB SEALED.*

ACTUALLY... ALREADY GOT ONE. SHE STILL HAVE THAT SONIC SCREAM?

YES.

THIS IS MY STEALTH SUIT. THREE SETTINGS. ***GREEN***: BENDS LIGHT AND SOUND, VISIBLE ONLY TO FRIENDS WITH SPECIAL LENSES.

***RED***: SONIC SHIELDING.

***WHITE***: OFF MODE.

LOOKS GOOD. I'LL TAKE IT.

WAIT. YOU CAN'T CALL *"DIBS."*

WHY NOT? WHY SHOULD YOU ALWAYS GET THE BEST OF EVERYTHING?

CAN'T BELIEVE THERE WERE TIMES I ASKED AUNT MAY FOR A LITTLE BROTHER. STILL DON'T SEE WHY YOU GET---

THAT SUIT FREAKS ME OUT, ALL RIGHT? LAST TIME I WORE IT I GOT KILLED.

AND CAME BACK WITH ALL THESE WEIRD NEW POWERS.

BEEN THERE.

YOU SURE ABOUT THIS? I'D FEEL BETTER TAKING THE THING AND SPIDER-WOMAN WITH US.

SOMEONE NEEDS TO GUARD THE FORT HERE. KEEP MARY JANE AND THE OTHERS SAFE.

***AND*** PROTECT THE CONTROLS FOR THE JAMMING TOWERS. DON'T FORGET...

"...THEY'RE THE ONLY THINGS KEEPING THE SPIDERS IN THE CITY."

WHAT? WHERE ARE THEY ALL GOING? ARE THEY GIVING UP?

NO, THEY'RE ALL HEADING OVER--

OHMIGOD. GRAVITY, ARE YOU SEEING THIS?

TOOM

TOOM

X-MEN, LOOK!

IS THAT--?

THAT IS ONE BIG, *MOTHER-FLAMIN'*--

TOOM

TOOM

TOOM

COME BACK HERE, YOU SPINELESS MILKSOPS! THAT ALL YOU--

*WHAT IN SAM HILL?!*

TOOM

TOOM

CAP? WE GOT A PLAN HERE?

ALWAYS.

EVERYONE! IF YOU'RE ON THIS CHANNEL, WE HAVE AN *OMEGA-LEVEL* THREAT!

I'M LEADING HER TO AN AREA THAT'S CLOSEST TO OUR BIGGEST GUNS!

RED HULK! IRON MAN! X-MEN! WE ARE CONVERGING ON *UNION SQUARE!*

*EVERYONE ASSEMBLE!*

HEY, KAINE, KNOW HOW YOU SAID YOU KNEW THE QUEEN'S SECRET LOCATION...

...AND YOU COULD TAKE US RIGHT TO HER?

YES?

RUN, LITTLE HUMANS! SCURRY AWAY ON YOUR TWO FEEBLE LEGS!

A NEW AGE IS UPON YOU! THE DAWN OF THE SPIDER!

BRRRATATT ATTATT

TOOM

TOOM

DON'T THINK THAT'S GONNA BE A PROBLEM.

*I AM YOUR QUEEN AND YOU WILL ALL BOW DOWN BEFORE ME!*

THAT'S... IMPOSSIBLE. SHE SOUNDS TWENTY STORIES HIGH.

TWENTY-EIGHT.

TOOM

TOOM

JULIA CARPENTER.

MADAME WEB.

JULIA? HOW DID SHE--?

SHE'S FEEDING OFF THE WEB OF LIFE ITSELF. DRAWING STRENGTH FROM ALL OF HER "*SUBJECTS.*" AN ENTIRE *ISLAND* OF SPIDERS.

SHE'S A *GOD* NOW, PETER.

AND SHE'LL MARCH ACROSS THIS GLOBE, INFECTING *ALL* LIFE!

YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP THAT--WITH HER DEATH.

NO! THAT'S NOT ME. AND IT NEVER WILL BE. C'MON, PARTNER! *PARKER BROTHERS AWAY!*

THAT IS *NOT* OUR CATCHPHRASE. WE'D GET SUED.

HEY, THEY CAN'T SUE US IF WE'RE DEAD, RIGHT?

WHAT HAVE WE *HERE?* TWO TRAITORS TO THEIR OWN KIND!

YOU COULD HAVE BEEN *PRINCES* IN MY NEW *KINGDOM!*

SUGGESTIONS?

WELL, OL' CLONE O' MINE...

...I ALWAYS SAY, WHEN IN DOUBT--*PUNCH* TO THE FACE!

INSTEAD, I SENTENCE YOU--

PAAK

--TO *DEATH!*

GIANT SPIDER-LEG! TOO FAST!

UNGH

I'M ALWAYS BRAGGING I HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER.

KEYWORD TONIGHT: "*PROPORTIONATE.*"

AND NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I'M ABOUT TO HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE *LIFESPAN* OF A SPIDER, UNLESS--

GOTCHA!

MJ?!

YEP. SPIDER-EX-GIRLFRIEND SWINGIN' TO THE RESCUE.

FIGURE I OWE YOU A FEW, TIGER.

LOOK, I APPRECIATE THE SAVE, RED, BUT WE SHOULD PROBABLY STEP ASIDE...

...AND LET THESE GUYS DO THEIR JOB.

*THEIR* JOB? WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I FINALLY GET IT.

I'VE GOT SPIDER-POWERS. *YOU'VE* GOT 'EM. *EVERYONE'S* GOT 'EM. I KNOW WHEN I'M OUT OF MY LEAGUE.

RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW, THERE'S NOTHING SPECIAL ABOUT ME. I CAN'T--

HEY, *IDIOT.* SPIDER-MAN NEVER MADE YOU SPECIAL. BEING *PETER PARKER* MAKES YOU SPECIAL!

SO *NERD UP!* BE CLEVER. BUILD SOMETHING! GET US OUT OF THIS!

*THAT'S* THE BIG SPEECH? *BUILD* SOMETHING? LIKE WHAT? AN IMPROMPTU SPIDER-SLAYER?

YOU SEE THE SIZE OF HER? I'D NEED A *MILLION* SPIDER-SLAYERS TO--

*NO!*

NOT A MILLION. JUST A FEW HUNDRED THOUSAND!

--TO--

THAT'S WHAT SMYTHE MEANT. I HAVE *ALL* THE SLAYERS I NEED!

C'MON! I KNOW WHERE WE NEED TO GO!

AND DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, BUT... WHY DON'T YOU LOOK LIKE A HAIRY SPIDER-CREATURE?

REED SAYS I'VE UH...BUILT UP AN IMMUNITY TO YOUR DNA. FROM ALL THE YEARS WE...

SHARED A TOOTH-BRUSH...?

YES. SHARED A TOOTHBRUSH.

SAY NO MORE.

WE'RE HERE.

A POLICE PRECINCT?

HORIZON STATIONED ME HERE DURING THE INITIAL OUTBREAK.

THEY HAD ME UPGRADING ANTI-SPIDER PATROL MANDROIDS.

FITTING THEM WITH CONFISCATED BAD GUY TECH...

...PUMPKIN BOMBS, BOOMERANGS, AND--***BINGO!***

DOC OCK'S OCTOBOTS!

RISE AND SHINE, MY LITTLE EIGHT-LEGGED BEAUTIES...

...'CAUSE ONCE I PLUG IN OTTO'S CONTROL HELMET, YOU'RE ALL GONNA BE MY VERY OWN ***SPIDER-SLAYER ARMY!***

NOW I JUST NEED AN ANTENNA LARGE ENOUGH TO COVER ALL OF MANHATTAN.

HMM. MY TURN.

I KNOW *JUST* THE SPOT.

FROM ASM #600 --BREVOORT

Union Square.
THE LAST STAND OF SPIDER-ISLAND

FOLKS, LISTEN UP!

REMEMBER, THOSE CREATURES ARE *AMERICANS* AND WE ARE HERE TO *PROTECT*.

SUBDUE 'EM. KEEP 'EM SAFE. WE'LL CURE 'EM WHEN WE CAN.

THERE'S ONLY *ONE* BUG WE HAVE TO SQUASH: *THE QUEEN!*

COME ON. THE WORLD'S COUNTING ON US. WE HAVE A *MONARCH* TO *OVERTHROW!*

CAN'T THEY SEE IT'S HOPELESS? THE QUEEN IS ONE WITH THE WEB OF LIFE.

WITH AN ARMY OVER A MILLION STRONG. THEY'RE OUTNUMBERED--

THEN IT IS GOOD THAT I BROUGHT REINFORCEMENTS!

SHANG CHI? AND THE IMMORTAL WEAPONS? I SAW NOTHING OF THIS IN MY VISIONS!

GOOD! THEN PERHAPS WE CAN TURN THE TIDE. JOIN US, JULIA.

WHAT? BUT IN EVERY FUTURE I'VE SEEN, I'M ONLY HERE TO OBSERVE.

THEN MAYBE IT'S TIME YOU MADE YOUR *OWN* FUTURE?

SO? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

HEY! IT'S OUR SPECIAL PLACE!

EMPIRE STATE BUILDING. YEAH, THIS'LL DO NICELY.

UM... ARE YOU SEEING THIS?

WAIT. GIVE ME A SECOND TO HOOK THIS UP.

SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE STREET.

IT'S MOVING.

THAT'S NOT THE STREET, MJ. LOOK AGAIN.

WHAT DO YOU--?

OH MY-- IT'S SPIDERS, FROM ALL OF MANHATTAN. THEY'RE COMING FOR US!

PETER!

HERE. THIS SHOULD EVEN THE ODDS...

"...I JUST GAVE *OUR* TROOPS THEIR MARCHING ORDERS.

"FIRST STOP: HORIZON LABS.

18TH PRECINCT

306

"THIS IS SPIDER-MAN TO MR. FANTASTIC, COME IN, PLEASE. COPY."

SPIDER-MAN?

NO WONDER WE COULDN'T FIND YOU. WHERE ARE YOU?

TELL HIM HE'S MISSIN' ALL THE FUN!

THESE CREATURES HAVE BROKEN THROUGH OUR PERIMETER! WE'RE TRYING TO CURE AS *MANY* AS WE CAN, BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY!

REED, I MIGHT--

IT'S FRUSTRATING. WE HAVE ENOUGH OF THE SERUM HERE FOR THE ***ENTIRE*** CITY, BUT NO WAY TO ***DISTRIBUTE*** IT ALL.

AH. I THINK I CAN HELP.

**Horizon Labs.**
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT

JEEZALOO! WE GOT METAL ONES NOW TOO?!

BEN, **NO!** LEAVE THEM BE.

SPIDER-MAN, AM I RIGHT? ARE THOSE OCTAVIUS' OCTOBOTS? FOLLOWING ***YOUR*** INSTRUCTIONS?

YOU GOT IT, BOSS.

YOU SAID WE NEEDED A DISTRIBUTION SYSTEM?

I HAVE AN APP FOR THAT.

**TA-DA!** SAY HELLO TO MY CYBER-SPIDER SQUAD!

I ONCE USED THIS TECH TO REWIRE **EVERY** MACHINE IN NEW YORK IN UNDER TWENTY MINUTES...

...AND THERE ARE A **LOT** MORE MACHINES IN THIS CITY THAN PEOPLE!

JUST GOTTA LET MY BABIES DRINK UP AT YOUR BIG VAT OF ANTI-VENOM...

...AND WE'RE GOOD TO GO. WELL, THAT IS IF THE **REST** OF YOU...

"...CAN BUY ME ENOUGH TIME."

IRON MAN! WE NEED A COUNTER-MEASURE FOR HER SONIC ATTACK!

WORKING ON IT, CAP. BUT ITS OUTPUT IS OFF THE SCALE!

WE JUST LOST WOLVERINE AND THE HULK!

BRRRT BRATT

ZAHH

SKRRREEEEEEEE

ARHH!

ZZAK

AH! NOT LIKING THIS! EVERY TIME THIS MANY HEROES SHOW UP...

...SOMEONE *ALWAYS* DIES! USUALLY A THIRD-GUY-FROM-THE-RIGHT *LIKE ME!*

THOK

FOCUS, GRAVITY! NO ONE IS DYING TODAY.

WELL, *NOT* ME! I'VE GOT A BRAND NEW BABY GIRL TO COME HOME TO.

WHY'D YOU HAVE TO SAY THAT, LUKE? NOW YOU'VE JINXED IT.

HEADS UP, PEOPLE! WE HAVE SOME NEW PLAYERS ON THE FIELD!

WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?

CAP, HOLD ON! THEY'RE NOT GOING AFTER ANY OF US. JUST THE *SPIDERS*.

THEY'RE BITING INTO 'EM!

WHOA, I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE! IT'S THE ANTI-VENOM EFFECT!

THEY'RE INJECTING 'EM ALL WITH THE *CURE!*

THANK HEAVENS!

*COMMANDER ROGERS, WE HAVE A CALL COMING IN. YOU'LL WANT TO HEAR THIS, SIR.*

PATCH IT THROUGH.

UNH...

*UM...HELLO... IS CAPTAIN AMERICA HOME? THIS IS SPIDER--*

*SPIDER-MAN? NOW'S NOT A GOOD TIME FOR--WAIT.*

*IS THIS YOU? ARE YOU DOING THIS?*

*MADAME WEB SAID THE QUEEN WAS DRAWING POWER FROM ALL OF HER WEB-FOLLOWERS...*

*...SO I THOUGHT, WHAT'D HAPPEN IF EVERYONE SUDDENLY UN-SPIDER-FRIENDED HER? HOW'S IT WORKIN'?*

FORGET THESE PAWNS MY CHILDREN! ALL OF YOU TO THE *TOWER!* NOW!

FOR THIS ASSAULT ON OUR KINGDOM, THE SPIDER-MAN MUST *DIE!*

*SORRY, "YOUR MAJESTY." BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!*

YOU HEARD 'IM, AVENGERS! WEB-HEAD'S GOT THIS ONE! ALL WE HAVE TO DO... IS *HOLD THE LINE!*

MY SUBJECTS! MY COLONY! **NO!**

HE'S SEVERING THEM FROM THE GREAT WEB, BY THE THOUSANDS!

OVER ONE POINT SIX MILLION PEOPLE. IN THE OPEN. ON ROOFTOPS. IN BUILDINGS. IN TUNNELS...

PETER! HURRY!

THOUSANDS OF THOUGHTS A SECOND. I'M EVERYWHERE. IN MY MIND...

THERE'S *TOO MANY* OF THESE THINGS! I CAN'T--

HEH.

I'M GOING TO *SAVE EVERYBODY!*

WHA?

WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU *SMILING* ABOUT?!

JUST BECAUSE...

...BECAUSE I'M GONNA *DO THIS!*

I LOVE YOU.

WHAT WAS THAT?

NOTHING.

I WILL RULE THIS WORLD!

WHATEVER SPIDER-MAN'S DONE, IT'S WEAKENED HER. THIS'S OUR ONE CHANCE FOR A HAIL MARY.

SPIDEY AND I HAVE A MOVE WE'VE PRACTICED. THINK *YOU* CAN...?

IF HE CAN DO IT, I CAN DO IT.

SHOOT ME A WEB AND HANG ON.

TWHIP

OKAY, FAKE SPIDER-MAN, ONE SLINGSHOT COMING UP.

THREE TIMES, THEN YOU GO. WHAT ABOUT HER SONIC SCREAM?

I'LL GET THROUGH.

THAT SCREAM TOOK OUT THE *HULK!*

TRUST ME.

PAL, I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME.

THE CLONE.

ALL THIS TIME IT WAS YOU.

*YOU'RE* THE ONE...

"...WHO CAN CROSS THE LINE PETER PARKER CAN'T."

SHTN

SHTN

SKRREEEEEEEE

SKRUCHH

WE'RE NOT LEAVING THIS TO CHANCE!

GIVE IT EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!

GIVE IT--

--EVERYTHING--

YOU'VE GOT!

KAINE.

MY NAME'S KAINE.

KRAKOOOOM

MY PROPHECY... I THOUGHT THE QUEEN COULD ONLY BE KILLED BY SPIDER-MAN'S HAND, BUT YOU...

IS IT LITERAL? WERE YOU CLONED FROM HIS HAND, OR--

--OR MAYBE...

...YOUR PROPHECIES JUST SUCK.

LOOK, HONEY. THE QUEEN GOT HER DEEPEST WISH.

WHAT? HOW?

SHE'S "REIGNING" OVER NEW YORK.

WHATEVER THE CASE. IT WAS A SPIDER-MAN WHO BROUGHT US VICTORY.

YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?

I USED A MOVE *HE* CAME UP WITH. A SUIT *HE* BUILT. IN A MOMENT *HE* PROVIDED.

I JUST STRUCK DOWN A MONSTER AT ITS WEAKEST.

HE HEALED MILLIONS IN THEIR TIME OF GREATEST NEED.

"IT WAS *THE* SPIDER-MAN WHO WON THE DAY. AND THERE IS ONLY ONE LIKE HIM."

HERE. YOUR TOP WAS HANGING ON BY A THREAD.

THANKS. HOPE YOU HAVE MORE OF THESE TO GO AROUND.

I'M SEEING A LOT OF NAKEDNESS DOWN THERE.

I DON'T THINK ANYBODY'S GONNA BE DRESSING UP LIKE SPIDEY FOR A WHILE.

LOOK AT 'EM, MJ. A WHOLE CITY. AND THEY ALL WALKED A MILE IN MY SHOES.

NO. JUST THE WALL-CRAWLING PARTS. EVERYTHING THAT *REALLY* MATTERS...

...IS STILL RIGHT HERE, TIGER.

THANKS.

The End

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #673**
COVER BY STEFANO CASELLI & FRANK MARTIN

# SPIDER ISLAND

## EPILOGUE: THE NAKED CITY


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WHERE ARE MY *PANTS*?!

WERE YOU A GIANT SPIDER? I THINK I WAS A GIANT SPIDER...

WHAT'D I *DRINK* LAST NIGHT?

YO, I LIVE NEAR HERE, I'LL GET US CLOTHES. WAIT. WHERE ARE MY KEYS?

AHHHHH!

**Herald Square.**
*ONE BLOCK FROM THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING*

CAN'T FIND MY-- HEY, HOW DO YOU HAVE *YOUR* GLASSES?

I MUST'VE BEEN A GIANT SPIDER WITH GLASSES.

NO FAIR!

I'D RATHER HAVE PANTS.

CLINT BARTON? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

HI, T'CHALLA. LAST I REMEMBER?

I HAD EIGHT LEGS AND I WAS ON MY WAY TO KILL SPIDER-MAN. YOU?

SAME.

BLACK PANTHER.

HAWKEYE.

MISTY KNIGHT, IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN. THAT IS, I MEAN--

IT'S ALL RIGHT, YOUR HIGHNESS. I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.

IT SEEMS LIKE WE'RE THE ONLY ONES *NOT* FREAKING OUT OVER BEING BUCK NAKED.

THAT'S PROBABLY FROM ALL OUR YEARS IN SKIN-TIGHT SPANDEX. AND I WOULDN'T SAY "*BUCK*" NAKED.

YOU STILL HAVE YOUR BIONIC ARM AND...A HEADBAND?

I KNOW. IT'S ALL VERY... ARBITRARY, ISN'T IT?

TRUE. MY BEARD IS GONE, BUT MY HAIR IS THE SAME LENGTH.

GUYS, WE LIVE IN A WORLD WHERE HULK GROWS TEN TIMES HIS SIZE AND HIS PANTS STAY ON. ROLL WITH IT.

HM. THAT'S WHERE I HAD MY APPENDIX TAKEN OUT. GUESS HOWEVER THIS WORKS...

OH... OH NO.

...WE GET TO KEEP ALL OF OUR SCARS.

Union Square.
SITE OF THE QUEEN'S 28-STORY CORPSE.

GYAH!

IT'S OKAY, SIR. I'M GRAVITY. I'M WITH THE OTHER SUPER HEROES.

WE'RE WORKING WITH DAMAGE CONTROL, AND WE'VE BROUGHT *PLENTY* OF PANTS.

LADDER 118 FROM BROOKLYN. WE'RE HERE TO HELP CART AWAY SOME GIANT MONSTER. WOULD THAT BE YOU, OR--?

REAL FUNNY, KID. NOW MOVE IT!

YOU KNOW, SHROUD, YOU COULD HELP THESE PEOPLE WITH SOME SHADOWS.

SURE, I "COULD."

IRON MAN, GIVE ME A FULL SCAN. I WANT CONFIRMATION THAT THIS IS THE QUEEN AND SHE IS *DEAD*.

*ARE YOU SERIOUS, CAP? THIS IS ADRIANA SORIA. YOU SAW HER TRANSFORM IN FRONT OF YOU.*

YES, I'M SERIOUS. SHE HAD A WIDE RANGE OF PSYCHIC POWERS. I WANT TO MAKE SURE IT ISN'T SOME KIND OF TRICK, THIS TIME.

ZOUNDS! WHAT A GLORIOUS DAY! I AM RESTORED TO MY RIGHTEOUS FORM!

WITH GOOD COMRADES BY MY SIDE! A MONSTER TORN ASUNDER! AND NAKED PEOPLE FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!

REMINDS ME OF A TIME IN MYCENAE!

*PANTS OVER HERE!* WE NEED PANTS FOR HERCULES!

SO?

*POSITIVE DNA MATCH. THAT'S HER. DESPITE THE "NEW LOOK."*

*SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHERE'S YOUR CAP UNIFORM?*

I STARTED THIS AS A MILITARY OPERATION. THOUGHT IT BEST TO DRESS DOWN. BUT NOW...?

...IT'S TIME TO SUIT UP. THERE'S SOMETHING CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS TO DO.

DID YOU SEE WHERE THAT GOVERNMENT ISSUE SPIDER-MAN WENT?

NO. THE OTHER ONE'S GONE TOO. I TELL YOU, STEVE...

"...IT'S GETTING HARD TO KEEP TRACK OF THEM ALL."

IT APPEARS, MADAME WEB, MANY OF YOUR PREDICTIONS WERE OFF.

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, SHANG-CHI. THE QUEEN'S PRESENCE WAS INTERFERING WITH MY VISIONS.

BUT NOW--OH, PARDON ME...

+SNIFF+

"...THERE'S SOMEONE I NEED TO TALK TO BEFORE THEY TAKE OFF."

KAINE, A MOMENT PLEASE.

WHAT? HOW'RE YOU SEEING ME? I'M IN *STEALTH MODE*.

OH, I CAN SEE A LOT. COME WITH ME, WE HAVE TO TALK...

...ABOUT YOUR FUTURE.

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

LUKE, WE'VE GOT TO GO. OUR BABY'S OKAY, BUT THEY'VE FOUND OUR NANNY WEBBED TO THE CEILING.

MAKES SENSE.

JESS. LUKE. YOU DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO. FROM THIS POINT ON--

IT'S JUST CLEAN-UP.

YOU GUYS FROM DAMAGE CONTROL, FOLLOW ME. I'LL HELP YOU BLAST SOME OF THIS DOWN TO SMALLER CHUNKS.

*HMM.* SUDDENLY, CHANGING DANNI'S DIAPERS DOESN'T SEEM ALL THAT BAD.

TELL YOUR BROTHERS TO BE CAREFUL.

THAT SEGMENT IS FULL OF BONE MARROW. I CAN DO WONDERFUL THINGS WITH THAT.

WAIT. I WANT TO MAKE SURE I UNDERSTAND. YOU ***KNEW*** THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN?

AND ALL THIS WAS SO YOU COULD HARVEST THE ***QUEEN'S DNA?***

PLEASE. LOOK AT ALL I ACHIEVED WITH JUST THE TINY SAMPLE SHE GAVE ME...

...FROM A HUSK ***PARKER*** LEFT BEHIND WHEN SHE TURNED HIM INTO A SPIDER. IMAGINE WHAT I CAN DO WITH ***THIS.***

SO THIS WAS THE PLAN ALL ALONG?

A BACKUP PLAN.

I ***EXCEL*** AT BACKUP PLANS.

BUT SHE KILLED YOU--

CLONE. I, THE ***REAL*** JACKAL, KEPT MY DISTANCE THE WHOLE TIME.

BUT THERE WAS A SECURITY PANEL THAT SAID ***HE*** WAS THE ORIGINAL.

HA! I'M A MAD SCIENTIST. I CAN GET A COMPUTER TO SAY WHATEVER I WANT.

NOW COME, I'M BRISTLING WITH IDEAS. ALL ***NEW*** WAYS TO PLAGUE OUR MR. PARKER...

Empire State Building.

...WANNA GET THIS STRAIGHT. REALLY MAKE SURE I UNDERSTAND THIS. FOR THE HISTORY BOOKS.

WELL, IF IT'S FOR *POSTERITY*. SHOOT.

YOU MENTALLY CONTROLLED HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF METAL SPIDERS. ALL AT ONCE.

LOCATED ONE POINT SIX MILLION NEW YORKERS, WHEREVER THEY WERE IN THE CITY.

AND CURED THEM IN UNDER TWENTY MINUTES.

YEP.

AND YET, THE ENTIRE TIME WE LIVED TOGETHER...

...YOU COULDN'T RECORD TWO SHOWS AT THE SAME TIME ON OUR DVR?

I...

WAIT. CALL FROM AUNT MAY.

HI. YEAH, I'M FINE, AUNT MAY. *EVERYONE'S* FINE. THE WHOLE CITY.

PLANES ARE FLYING AGAIN? A COUPLE HOURS. YOU WANT TO--? NO, I'M *FINE*. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SEE--

PETER, IT'S YOUR AUNT. YOU SHOULD GO.

ALL RIGHT. THANKS, MJ. WE'LL TALK LATER, OKAY?

UH-HUH.

YEAH. I'M ON MY WAY *NOW*, AUNT MAY. BE THERE FAST AS I CAN.

JUST CAN'T SHAKE THIS FEELING I'M FORGETTING SOMETHING...

OH, I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING IMPORTANT.

THWIP

OH YEAH!

Newark's Liberty Airport.

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS, PETER? FIRST IT WAS TAKING OFF YOUR SHOES...

...THEN SCREENS THAT MADE YOU LOOK NAKED. AND NOW SHOTS.

WELL, TO BE FAIR, AUNT MAY, THEY'RE SHOTS TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T TURN INTO A GIANT SPIDER.

THE THINGS PEOPLE WILL PUT UP WITH TO GET ON TO A PLANE.

THIS IN FROM THE GLOBAL NEWS NETWORK.

DR. REED RICHARDS GIVES NEW YORK CITY A CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH.

I CAN NOW CONFIRM THE CITY IS CLEAR OF ANY TRACE OF THE BEDBUGS THAT WERE THE ORIGINAL CARRIERS.

AND THAT OUR CURRENT VACCINE IS ONE HUNDRED PERCENT EFFECTIVE, THANKS TO THE GENEROUS SACRIFICE...

...OF THE TRUE HERO OF SPIDER-ISLAND, EDWARD BROCK.

THAT'S ODD. I THOUGHT SPIDER-MAN PLAYED A KEY ROLE--

I GUESS NOT, JAY.

NOPE. GOING BY THE NEWS...

...THIS ONE WAS ALL EDDIE BROCK.

WELL, GOOD FOR EDDIE. NOW HE WON'T HAVE TO BE THAT HORRIBLE ANTI-VENOM ANYMORE.

ALWAYS KNEW HE COULD TURN THINGS AROUND.

JUST LIKE YOU HAVE, DEAR. I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE JUST FINE.

LOVE YOU!

LOVE YOU MORE. HAVE A SAFE FLIGHT, YOU TWO.

BYE, PETER.

SEE YOU, JAY. BE GOOD TO HER. CALL ME WHEN YOU GET INTO BOSTON!

WE WILL. AND GIVE OUR BEST TO CARLIE.

WHAT WAS I THINKING? I ALMOST FORGOT--

PETER.

KAINE? WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

I WANTED TO SEE MAY OFF TOO. BUT I HELD BACK.

DIDN'T WANT THE OLD GAL THINKING SHE WAS SEEING DOUBLE.

HEY, THAT'S MY AUNT, NOT YOURS. YOU HAD A TUBE, REMEMBER.

YEAH. AND *YOU* HAD A HOUSE IN QUEENS. AND SCIENCE FAIRS. AND WHEATCAKES.

WELL, IT'S ALL YOURS NOW. THE OTHER REASON I'M HERE? I'M TAKING OFF.

WHAT? THIS TOWN'S NOT BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO SPIDER-MEN?

NOT ONE THE AVENGERS KNOW IS--WAS--A STONE COLD KILLER.

WHO KNOWS? MAYBE SOMEWHERE YOU'VE NEVER BEEN. I'M GOOD AT THAT.

SO WHERE WILL YOU--?

UM. BEFORE YOU GO, THINK I CAN HAVE MY SUIT BACK?

THAT AIN'T HAPPENING. BESIDES, MADAME WEB SAYS I MIGHT NEED IT.

MADAME WEB?

YEAH. YOU WANT, YOU CAN ASK HER ABOUT IT WHEN YOU SEE HER TONIGHT.

LATER.

"A TOAST. TO THE FUTURE..."

Amsterdam Ave & 109th Street.

BEER

FINE ALES

SPIRITS

...'CAUSE HONESTLY, JOE, THERE WERE TIMES YESTERDAY I DIDN'T THINK WE'D HAVE ONE.

OH, JONAH. NEW YORK ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE. HER MAYOR ON THE OTHER HAND--

KEEP IT UP, ROBERTSON. I'LL HAVE YOUR CAR TOWED.

WELL, YOUR HONOR, WE BETTER MAKE THIS QUICK. I'VE ONLY GOT TEN MINUTES.

I'VE ONLY GOT FIVE.

I'VE GOT CLEAN-UP CREWS WORKING AROUND THE CITY. BRIDGES AND TUNNELS READY TO REOPEN.

NEW EDITION OF THE BUGLE ROLLS OFF THE PRESSES IN AN HOUR.

CAPTAIN AMERICA'S ALIVE!

HA! NOT BAD.

SO. THIS MORNING. EVERYONE WOKE UP IN THEIR BIRTHDAY SUIT. WHERE WERE YOU?

COLUMBUS CIRCLE. FLAPPING IN THE BREEZE. YOU?

CAPTAIN AMERICA MISSING OVER ATLANTIC

HOBGOBLIN HORROR AT HORIZON LABS

COMMAND CENTER. LOCKED ROOM. DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT, JOE.

BUT HE GOT ONE OF THOSE METAL BUGS THROUGH THE BEST SECURITY THIS CITY'S GOT. THAT IS A *DANGEROUS* MAN.

AND IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM, I'D BE SHARING DRINKS WITH A SIX-FOOT-TALL SPIDER.

WELL? DOES HE GET *ANY* CREDIT ON THIS ONE?

HE SAVED THE ENTIRE CITY.

JONAH?

I'LL MAKE A CALL.

The George Washington Bridge.

BETWEEN NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY.

OKAY, THAT'S MAY AND JAY *FINALLY* ON THEIR WAY TO BOSTON.

KAINE'S OFF TOO.

LOOKS LIKE MADAME WEB'S NOT DONE WITH ME.

HAVEN'T SLEPT IN DAYS.

THE CITY'S STILL IN CHAOS--

YO, SPIDEY!

HUH?

DOWN HERE.

AH. RIGHT. YOU'RE CLEARING LANES.

GETTING THE CITY MOVING AGAIN. GOTCHA.

ONE POINT SIX MILLION PEOPLE TO CHECK UP ON.

AND I *KNOW* I'M FORGETTING SOMETHING ELSE...

...SOMETHING *REALLY* IMPORTANT. SO I FIGURE I CAN USE ALL THE KARMA I CAN GET.

HERE. THIS'S THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD-LY THING TO DO. RIGHT?

WHOA! WHO SAID YOU COULD *DO* THAT?

WHAT?

UNION RULES, MAN! YOU WANNA GET ME IN TROUBLE?!

I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP HERE, OKAY? *LOOK*, IF IT MEANS ANYTHING...

...I'M A CARD-CARRYING MEMBER OF THE *AVENGERS*, SO I'M SURE THIS ISN'T AS BIG A THING AS YOU'RE MAKING IT OUT TO--

EASY. I ONLY WANT A WORD IS ALL.

SO YESTERDAY, I WAS DOIN' ALL THAT STUFF YOU DO. AND, WELL...

...I BEEN IN THIS CITY A *LONG* TIME. AND HAD ALL KINDSA THOUGHTS ABOUT YOU.

LIKE YOU WERE A *MENACE*. OR A BIG TIME SUPER HERO. OR A TOTAL *FREAK*. OR SOME *PERV*.

*"PERV?"* WHAT? WHERE DO YOU GET *"PERV"* FROM...?

BUT Y'KNOW WHAT?

END OF THE DAY, YOU'RE NO DIFFERENT FROM ME OR ANYBODY ELSE.

THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE SIZE OF IT, PAL.

ELIO. MY NAME'S *ELIO*.

SEE YOU AROUND, ELIO.

YOU TOO, MAN.

HE'S GOOD PEOPLE.

YEAH, I'LL TAKE THAT. IT'S A PRETTY GOOD WAY TO GO OUT ON THIS ONE.

SO AFTER EVERYONE BECAME A LITTLE MORE LIKE ME...

...THEY ALL REALIZED I'M A LOT LIKE ALL OF THEM.

WITH ALL THE USUAL PROBLEMS. ALL OF THE SAME UPS...

...AND DOWNS?

CARLIE.

I FORGOT ALL ABOUT CARLIE! I MEAN, I KNEW I *CURED* HER. I CURED ***EVERYONE***, BUT HOW COULD I HAVE--?

PETER. I LEFT YOUR SPARE KEY. I'M GONNA GET GOING.

SORRY, I DIDN'T HEAR YOU. I WAS IN THE OTHER ROOM, MUST'VE FALLEN ASLEEP--

*STOP.* I WAS *IN* THE BEDROOM WHEN I WAS PACKING UP MY THINGS.

I *KNOW* YOU WEREN'T THERE.

IT WAS SPIDEY. HE SWUNG ME OVER AND DROPPED ME OFF HERE. WHICH IS WHY I DIDN'T COME IN THROUGH THE FRONT--

*UN-* BELIEVABLE.

YOU ARE *SO* WORRIED ABOUT COMING UP WITH A STORY YOU WENT *RIGHT* PAST IT.

WEREN'T YOU LISTENING?! I'M TAKING ALL MY STUFF. *I'M LEAVING.* DON'T YOU GET IT?

*I KNOW.*

YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN.

ALL RIGHT, I KNOW HOW THIS LOOKS, BUT I CAN EXPLAIN...

...SPIDER-MAN AND I HAVE THIS THING THAT WE--

ENOUGH!

WILL YOU JUST *STOP* ALREADY?! I'M *NOT* AN *IDIOT*, PETER!

I'M A *FORENSIC SCIENTIST!* THIS'S WHAT I *DO!* IT'S WHO I *AM!* I--

YOU *KNOW* MY HISTORY, THE SECRETS PEOPLE HAVE KEPT FROM ME.

MY FATHER! LILY! EVERYONE I'VE EVER *LOVED.*

AND NOW *YOU*. AFTER ALL WE'VE... SHARED.

*PLEASE!* SHOW ME *SOME* RESPECT.

SAY IT.

I'M SPIDER-MAN.

HOW'D YOU FIGURE IT OUT?

YOU WERE JUST TOO GOOD.

EVERYONE ELSE HAD A LEARNING CURVE WITH THEIR SPIDER-POWERS. NOT YOU. YOU DOVE RIGHT IN.

IF YOU WANTED TO KEEP UP THE LIE, YOU SHOULD'VE SCREWED UP MORE. LIKE THAT TIME I TAUGHT YOU TO SKATE. REMEMBER?

YOU MUST'VE FAKED ***EVERYTHING*** WHEN YOU WERE WITH--WITH--

YOU ***ARE*** SPIDER-MAN. PETER PARKER'S JUST A "*SUIT*," A COSTUME YOU PUT ON TO BE LIKE THE REST OF US.

IT WAS ALL AN ACT! A LIE! THAT'S ***ALL*** YOU EVER SHOWED ME!

AND I-- YOU KNOW ***EVERY*** PART OF ME. BUT I DON'T KNOW YOU AT ***ALL, DO I?***

CARLIE! WAIT. IF WE COULD JUST--

***DON'T!***

THIS-- WHATEVER IT WAS--IT'S ***OVER!*** WE'RE ***DONE!***

SLAM

Fifth Avenue.

HOW ON EARTH DID CARLIE--?

I WAS *PROMISED* NOTHING LIKE THAT COULD *EVER* HAPPEN AGAIN!

THAT'S IT! SOMEBODY OWES ME ONE HELL OF AN ANSWER!

Avengers Mansion.

DOC! STEPHEN STRANGE! SHOW YOURSELF *RIGHT NOW!*

PETER? WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S THE MATTER?

FORGIVE MY ASTRAL FORM, BUT I'M NOT CURRENTLY AT THE MANSION.

BUT I SENSED THE URGENCY OF YOUR CALL. HOW CAN I--?

THAT *"MAGIC WHAMMY"* YOU PUT ON ME *FAILED*, DOC!

SOMEONE FOUND OUT MY *SECRET IDENTITY!*

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, PETER. IT WASN'T ONE OF YOUR ENEMIES, WAS IT?

IT WAS MY *GIRLFRIEND*. NO, SCRATCH THAT. MY EX-GIRLFRIEND.

WHY?! BECAUSE *NOW* SHE *KNOWS!* HOW *IS* THAT?!

EVEN WITH YOUR SPELL* IN PLACE, I'VE BEEN *CAREFUL--*

*SPIDEY'S SECRET IDENTITY SPELL WAS REVEALED BACK IN ASM #641

NO, YOU HAVEN'T.

HMM. YES. I SEE WHAT'S GOING ON.

YOU HAVE BEEN FAR FROM CAREFUL, HAVEN'T YOU, MR. PARKER?

ME?

WHAT'D I DO?

I WARNED YOU, PETER. MY WARDS WOULD *NOT* PROTECT YOU IF ANOTHER UNMASKED YOU...

...OR IF *YOU* UNMASKED *YOURSELF* TO OTHERS.

LIKE A LOT OF YOU, I FOUND OUT THAT I'VE GOT SPIDER-POWERS TOO!

AND I'M GOING TO DO MY PART! MY NAME'S *PETER PARKER*--

THAT--THAT'S ME FROM A FEW DAYS AGO. THE MESSAGE I SENT OUT OVER THE INTERNET...

YES, PETER. YOU REVEALED YOURSELF, TO THE WORLD. AGAIN.

WHILE NOT A FULL-BLOWN ADMISSION, IT'S WEAKENED MY SPELL. ITS PROTECTION IS *GONE*, PETER.

**NO!** ARE YOU SAYING EVERYONE'S GOING TO *REMEMBER* NOW?! EVERYONE'S GOING TO KNOW I'M *SPIDER-MAN*?!

NO. THEY WON'T *REMEMBER*.

BUT FROM NOW ON, THEY CAN *LEARN*.

SO I'M BACK TO SQUARE ONE. ANYONE CAN FIND OUT. AS LONG AS I'M SPIDEY, EVERYONE I LOVE IS IN DANGER. AGAIN.

DOCTOR STRANGE, PLEASE, CAN YOU--?

NO, PETER. I CAN'T. IT'S A SPELL THAT CAN ONLY BE PERFORMED ONCE.

I-I GOTTA GO, DOC. THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO.

Horizon Labs.
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.

EVERYONE, YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE. I KNOW THIS PLACE IS A MESS, AND THAT WE HAVE A *LOT* OF WORK AHEAD OF US...

...BUT I WANT YOU TO TAKE A *MOMENT* AND REFLECT ON *ALL* THAT YOU'VE ACHIEVED THESE PAST FEW DAYS.

TOGETHER, YOU HELPED KEEP THIS DISEASE FROM SPREADING TO THE OTHER BOROUGHS.

YOU FOUND A WAY TO RESTORE SPIDER-MAN'S SPIDER-SENSE.

AND YOU WERE INSTRUMENTAL IN CURING *EVERYONE* IN THE CITY. PLEASE, GIVE YOURSELF A ROUND OF APPLAUSE--

MAX!

PETER?

*UNH.* TRUST PARKER TO KILL THE MOOD.

MR. MODELL, DO WE HAVE *ANY* OF THE CURE LEFT?

WE HAVE LIMITED QUANTITIES. MOST HAS BEEN SHIPPED TO AREAS...

...WHERE OUT-OF-STATE NEW YORKERS ARE STILL UNDER QUARANTINE.

BUT YOU *DO* HAVE SOME? FOR EMERGENCIES?

SPIDER-MAN SENT ME. HE NEEDS SOME. RIGHT AWAY.

OF COURSE. HERE...

BUT--THIS IS IMPORTANT-- YOU MUST TELL HIM TO BE *VERY* CAREFUL WITH THAT.

IT WILL REMOVE *ANY* SPIDER-POWERS *PERMANENTLY!* EVEN SPIDER-MAN'S!

I KNOW.

The Roof.

SPIDER-MAN. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

WHA--? HOW DID YOU--

--KNOW YOU WERE GOING TO BE HERE NOW? I'M MADAME WEB, I--

"--SEE ALL THAT IS TO COME."

GEEZ. IT WAS ANNOYING WHEN THE *LAST* MADAME WEB SAID THAT KINDA STUFF, JULIA.

SORRY ABOUT THAT. AND FOR YOUR LOSS.

LOOK, I'M HERE BECAUSE, WITH THE QUEEN GONE, THERE'S NO ONE TAMPERING WITH THE WEB OF LIFE ANYMORE.

I CAN *SEE* THINGS CLEARER THAN EVER NOW.

AND THERE'S SOMETHING I *HAVE* TO TELL YOU. FOR SAVING THE TAPESTRY OF DESTINY, *FATE* IS OFFERING YOU A REWARD.

WHAT? LIKE DINNER FOR TWO AT THE OLIVE GARDEN?

AN OUT, PETER.

IF YOU WANT, YOU CAN USE THAT VIAL YOU HAVE TUCKED AWAY IN YOUR UTILITY BELT...

...AND CURE YOURSELF.

IF YOU WANT, YOU CAN STOP. THE WEB WILL REWEAVE ITSELF AND ANOTHER SPIDER-MAN WILL TAKE YOUR PLACE.

MAYBE KAINE. PERHAPS *ANOTHER*. THEY WILL TAKE UP THE FIGHT. AND *EVERYTHING* WILL BE OKAY.

THAT'S YOUR REWARD. A NORMAL LIFE. IF YOU SO CHOOSE.

WELL?

WELL WHAT? THERE'S *NO WAY* I'D CONSIDER THAT. NOT EVEN FOR A SECOND.

HOWEVER I GOT THESE POWERS, THEY'RE A GIFT.

THROWING THEM AWAY WOULD BE THE MOST *IRRESPONSIBLE* THING I COULD EVER DO. MY UNCLE BEN RAISED ME BETTER THAN THAT.

THIS VIAL'S FOR SOMEONE ELSE.

I UNDERSTAND.

BUT THANKS FOR THE OFFER. AND FOR THE WHOLE SORRY-FOR-YOUR-LOSS THING.

BREAKING UP CAN *FEEL* LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD, BUT I'M SURE I'LL SURVIVE.

THAT WASN'T THE LOSS I WAS TALKING ABOUT.

NOW THAT YOU'VE MADE YOUR CHOICE...

...I'M SORRY FOR THE LOSS THAT'S TO COME.

*REALLY?! THAT'S* HOW YOU USE YOUR LOOK-INTO-THE-FUTURE POWERS? TO MESS WITH ME? *REALLY?!*

YOU SEE *EVERYTHING* IN THE FUTURE? HUH?! GUESS WHAT? TEN SECONDS FROM NOW, I'M GONNA START *MOONING* YOU!

AND I'LL *KEEP* DOING IT! THAT'S RIGHT! I'LL FILL YOUR FUTURE WITH *SPIDER-BUTT!* HOW D'YOU LIKE *THAT?!*

YOU KNOW...

...A GAL COULD GET USED TO THIS.

NO! SHE CAN'T!

HEY, TIGER.

YOU, ON THE WEB. PULL OVER.

YEAH, I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO BRING THIS RIDE TO A COMPLETE STOP.

GEEZ, MJ. THIS ISN'T FUN AND GAMES.

OH, C'MON. TEN MORE MINUTES.

YOU WANNA TURN INTO A BIG, HAIRY SPIDER? THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

NO.

I *KNOW* YOU. YOU HATE SHAVING YOUR LEGS. TRY *EIGHT* OF 'EM.

FINE. *OW!*

WELL, THAT WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED.

I WON'T LIE TO YOU. IT IS PRETTY COOL. BUT--

PETE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO. Y'KNOW. WITH THE WHOLE DOWNSIDE PART. I GET IT.

FOR YEARS I'VE ***SEEN*** YOU DO ALL THESE THINGS. BUT TO ***FEEL*** IT FOR MYSELF...

GREAT POWER. GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. BUT THERE'S ANOTHER PART ISN'T THERE? GREAT SACRIFICE.

YEAH.

PETER? OH NO. WHAT HAPPENED?

NOTHING.

TELL ME.

IT'S CARLIE. THAT'S OVER.

SORRY.

HEY. IT'S ME. THIS STUFF HAPPENS ALL THE TIME. AND, APPARENTLY, *MORE* STUFF IS ON THE WAY.

BUT I'M NOT GONNA STOP. WHETHER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT, PEOPLE NEED ME. SO I'LL KEEP GOING.

BUT JUST ***ONCE*** WOULD IT HURT 'EM TO--

EDDIE BROCK IS THE HERO OF SPIDER-ISLAND. AFTER ALL ***WE*** DID. DID YOU KNOW THAT?

*HA HA!* YOU REALLY THINK ***NO ONE*** CARES, DON'T YOU?

ON *TONIGHT* OF ALL NIGHTS.

LOOK.

WHAT?

OVER THERE. THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING.

YEAH. SEEN IT. CLIMBED IT. WE SAVED THE CITY THERE. SO?

EXACTLY. LOOK.

UM. ARE YOU TRYING TO REMIND ME THAT'S...

...Y'KNOW... OUR "SPECIAL SPOT"?

IDIOT. SHUT UP FOR ONCE.

JUST LOOK.

SOMEONE'S TRYING TO TELL YOU HOW THEY FEEL AND YOU TALK RIGHT THROUGH IT.

OH!

THAT'S NEW YORK SAYING "THANKS."

**VENOM #9 VARIANT**

COVER BY MICHAEL LARK & RICHARD ISANOVE

**VENOM #9**
COVER BY JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER

I'VE TAKEN *BEATINGS* IN MY LIFE.

HAD BODY AND MIND PUT TO THE TEST.

FOOTBALL.

DAD.

BOOT CAMP.

MOSUL.

BOTH LEGS AMPUTATED ABOVE THE KNEE.

AN ENTIRE *LIFETIME* OF GETTING MY *ASS KICKED* TO THE GROUND CAN'T *BEGIN* TO MEASURE UP TO THESE PAST TWELVE HOURS.

# CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

DAD...

HAVEN'T HAD A MOMENT TO ABSORB IT.

HAVEN'T TOLD MOM OR JESSIE.

I CAN'T. CAN'T BE THE ONE.

HAVE TO FIND HER. SOMEHOW IN ALL OF THIS CRAZINESS. DEAR GOD, LET ME FIND HER...

BETTY...

LEFT HER IN HIS HOSPITAL ROOM--

LEFT HER ALONE IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL OF THIS.

VIRUS WENT AIRBORNE.

NO WAY SHE ESCAPED IT.

DEAR GOD LET HER BE OKAY.

EVEN IF SHE IS...

N.Y.

"...JUST LET HER BE OKAY."

CRAZY. RIDICULOUS CITY.

MOM, DAD, THEY ALL WARNED ME, MOVING TO NEW YORK WAS A DEATH WISH.

BUT NO, RON IS GOING TO BE AN ACTOR.

GOING TO MAKE A GO IN THE BIG CITY.

BEEN LYING TO THEM FOR SO LONG, BUT WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO SAY? I'M LIVING IN A MOLDY CLOSET AND GRINDING IT OUT AS A SECURITY GUARD?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, MOM, NOTHING TO REPORT THIS WEEK--

MAYBE I WAS JUST TURNED INTO A GIANT SPIDER AND WOKE UP BUCK NAKED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET.

NO. SHE DOESN'T NEED TO KNOW.

THINGS'LL GET BETTER.

THEY CAN'T GET MUCH...

KROOOM

THREE BANKS IN TWENTY MINUTES AND *THE HIJACKER* IS JUST GETTIN' STARTED!

BE HOME AND RICH BEFORE THE COPS FIND THEIR PANTS.

YOU RAN THAT MAN OVER.

YOU DIDN'T EVEN SLOW DOWN!

ONE OF MANY TODAY, HERO.

DO YOUR WORST--BETTER THAN IF YOU'VE TRIED TO GET INTO MY IMPENETRABLE TANK--

NONE HAVE SUCCEEDED!

GRRUUUUMM

KATHERINE, YOU THERE?!

GIVEN THAT WE HAD JUST SAVED NEW YORK I ASSUMED YOU'D STAY OUT OF TROUBLE FOR FIFTEEN MIN--

GET A SATELLITE ON ME NOW AND GIVE ME INTEL ON THIS TANK!

SON OF A--

--RUN!

OUT OF MY WAY, YOU--

MOVE YOUR ASS--

OKAY-- TROUBLEMAKER'S NAME IS THE HIJACKER.

IMPENETRABLE TANK EQUIPPED WITH COUNTLESS WEAPONS, GAS, GUNS.

NO KIDDING.

MAIN PERSONAL WEAPON IS A GUN THAT DISPENSES NUCLEAR FLAME.

KROMCCHHH

AGENT VENOM, YOUR SYMBIOTE CANNOT SURVIVE A HIT FROM THAT GUN.

AGENT VENOM? ARE YOU THERE--?

KROOOOM

BUSY.

JUMPED IN LIKE A ROOKIE--

--IGNORED MY TRAINING--

--SENT HIM RUNNING.

PANICKING--OUT OF CONTROL.

THAT DEAD SECURITY GUARD--

--NEEDLESS--

SET ME OFF REDLINING--

KILL THIS SON OF A BITCH--

KRASHHOOOOM

STOP-- CALM DOWN--

CONTROL YOUR ANGER, STUPID--

GET IN FRONT OF THAT TANK--

KRASH

GET IN FRONT OF IT BEFORE--

MOM...

--OH, NO--

MOVE, OUTTA THE WAY!

NO!

OHMI--

THE MOMENT--

IT HANGS--

--FROZEN--

--FOR A MILLION YEARS.

WON'T GO AWAY.

THE MOMENT HANGS THERE.

THEN WE WAKE UP.

OKAY, OKAY, N-NOT YOUR FAULT--

PEDESTRIANS GET HURT EVERY DAY--TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS ACCOUNT FOR MOST UNNATURAL DEATHS--

COULD'VE HAPPENED CROSSING THE ROAD--

JUST GET ENOUGH SPEED-- GET TO THE TUNNELS--THEY'LL NEVER FIND--

RRRHHOOORRRR!!

DOOOOOOM

GRAOTH!

WHAT THE--?! VENOM?!

THAT GUY WAS VENOM?! IF IT WEREN'T FOR BAD LUCK--

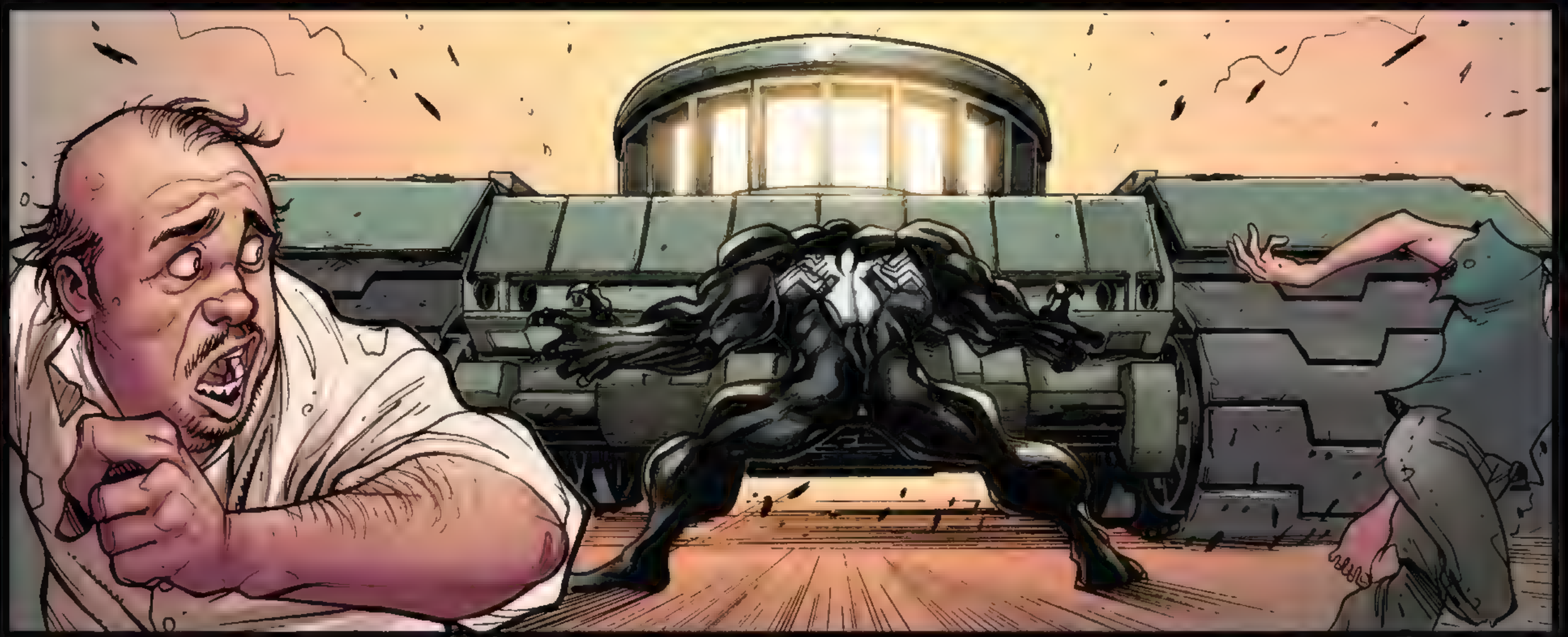
BEEEP

GRRAAAUGHH!!

GGGRRAAZZAK

MMMOVVE!

RRUNN!



WHOOMP

Cataret, New Jersey.
Later.

SUCCESS!
ALL THESE YEARS OF STRUGGLING-- BEING A NOBODY-- ALL OVER!

DUMPED EVERY SINGLE PENNY I EVER HAD INTO THIS TANK--BUT IT'S FINALLY PAID OFF! HA-HA!
I HAVE ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD.
TOO BADD...

...YYOU'LL NEEVVER GEET TTO SPPENDD IT.

SHENK

GAA--

YREAAGH!

I COULD TAKE HIM TO THE COPS--

VEHICULAR MANSLAUGHTER, FLEEING THE SCENE OF A CRIME--

TWOOOOM

MY FINGERS!

--HE'D GET *LIFE* IN JAIL.

BUT HE DOESN'T *DESERVE* LIFE *ANYWHERE.*

YOU BROKE OFF MY FINGERS!

EXCU

THAT MOTHER AND HER SON LIE DEAD IN TIMES SQUARE.

EVERYTHING TAKEN AWAY FROM THEM.

EVERY BIRTHDAY PARTY.

EVERY BEDSIDE STORY.

EVERY DAY AT THE BEACH.

=HOKK= =KOFF= PLEASE...

KABOOM

A FATHER WILL NEVER TEACH HIS BOY TO PLAY FOOTBALL.

SEE HIS FIRST DATE.

HIS WEDDING.

THEIR LIVES ERADICATED FROM EXISTENCE.

KRRNGHH

GRAGHH!

BECAUSE HE WANTED TO BE RICH.

KRITTCH

BBEGG UUSSS...

PLEASE... I...I DON'T WANT TO DIE... PLEASE...

ANYTHING... A-ANYTHING YOU WANT... PLEASE...

SCREAM

PTTHUI--

HE DIES IN TERROR.

SMALL JUSTICE.

FLASH?

FLASH? HEY.

HEY.

HMM?

OH-- OH, GOD-- BETTY!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? I WAS SO WORRIED.

DID YOU... DID YOU CHANGE INTO...

A MONSTER.

I WOKE UP, BUCK NAKED, IN THE STREETS WITH A COUPLE OF OTHER THOUSAND PEOPLE.

I'M GUESSING I WAS TURNED INTO ONE OF THOSE SPIDERS.

WERE YOU...?

THERE WAS A UTILITY ROOM--I *BOLTED* THE DOOR, LOCKED MYSELF IN.

YOU'RE TOO DAMN RESOURCEFUL FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, BRANT.

YOU FOUND A NICE LITTLE HIDEY-HOLE WHILE I ENDED UP GETTING SWALLOWED UP.

IT WAS VERY *BRAVE* OF YOU TO GO OUT THERE LOOKING FOR AN EVACUATION COPTER.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT YOU.

HAVE YOU TALKED TO YOUR MOTHER YET? D-DOES SHE KNOW?

NOT YET.

I'VE BEEN SITTING WITH IT... CAN'T PICK UP THE PHONE. HOW DO I TELL HER SHE'LL NEVER GET TO SAY GOODBYE?

HOW DO I TELL BETTY WHAT I'VE BECOME?

IT'S A GOOD THING HE HAD ME WRITE OUT THOSE LETTERS.

LOST IT-- I NEVER GOT TO READ IT.

THE ONE I GAVE YOU WAS CLEANED UP A BIT, I WANTED IT TO BE NICE FOR YOU.

BUT I HAVE THE ORIGINAL DRAFT.

IT'S IN MY SHORTHAND, SO I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I READ IT TO YOU.

YEAH, OKAY.

"EUGENE, I HOPE YOU'RE WELL.

"I HOPE THE CRAZY BUSINESS OUTSIDE IS WRAPPED UP, AS IT ALWAYS IS, AND THAT YOU AREN'T INJURED."

"I WANT TO GIVE YOU MY THOUGHTS WHILE I'M LUCID.

"IN CASE WE DON'T SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN."

"MY DOCTOR JUST INFORMED ME I WON'T SEE TOMORROW.

"NO MOMENT IN YOUR LIFE CAN PREPARE YOU FOR THE MOMENT BEFORE YOU DIE..."

"...I WASN'T PREPARED, I CAN TELL YOU THAT."

NEXT: A NEW BEGINNING!

# SPIDER-ISLAND

## SPOTLIGHT

- Welcome To Spider-Island: Dan Slott Will Be Your Guide!
- A New Kind Of Venom: Interview With Rick Remender
- Spider-Man Joins The FF & Avengers!
- Wolverine & Spider-Man: A Lifetime Of Team-Ups!

# PLUGGING IN THE SPOTLIGHT

**The Jackal is back with a plot even more sinister than the Clone Saga: He's somehow figured out how to spread a virus across Manhattan that delivers the powers of Spider-Man to everybody on the island! Needless to say, this creates quite a bit of mayhem for the heroes of New York City to deal with, especially our wall-crawling web-spinner! *Spotlight* catches up with the creators and characters stranded on Spider-Island!**

## SPIDER-ISLAND

**I: Welcome To Spider-Island: Interview With Dan Slott**
Writer Dan Slott will be your tour guide through a city on fire with great power, but little responsibility!

**II: Spider-Island Artist Spotlight: Humberto Ramos**
Amazing Spider-Artist Humberto Ramos checks in with some pencils from "Spider-Island!"

**III: A Map Of Spider-Island**
A strong batch of tie-ins and crossovers round out Dan Slott's Big Time spider-event. We help you navigate the spider-powered frenzy!

**IV: A New Kind Of Venom: Interview With Rick Remender**
Writer Rick Remender injects a little "venom" into Flash Thompson and "Spider-Island."

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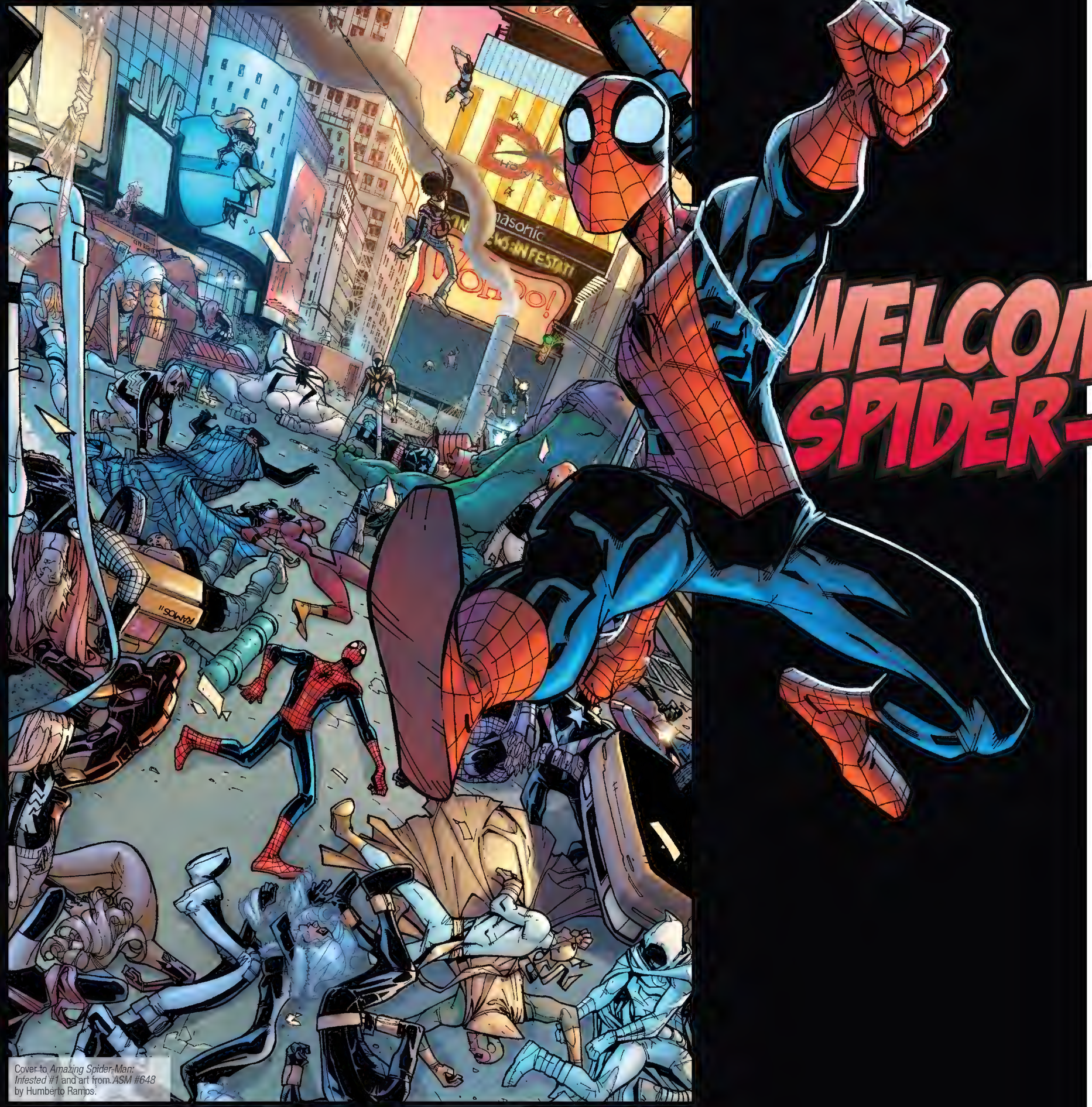
Cover to *Amazing Spider-Man* #667 by Humberto Ramos.




Cover to *Amazing Spider-Man: Infested #1* and art from *ASM #648* by Humberto Ramos.

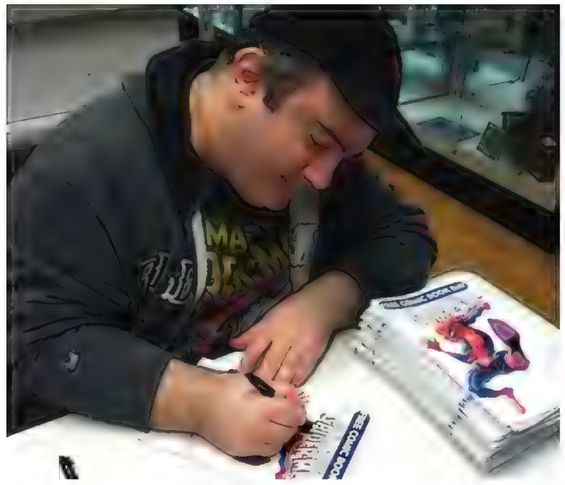
# WELCOME TO SPIDER-ISLAND!

Writer Dan Slott Will Be Your Tour Guide Through A City On Fire With Great Power — But Little Responsibility!

**BY DUGAN TRODGLEN**

When Marvel gave Spider-Man a fresh start in 2008 with a little thing called "Brand New Day," Dan Slott was one of several rotating writers on a thrice-monthly *Amazing Spider-Man*. Others came and went — but through three years and a hundred issues, Slott stuck around, becoming the writer most closely identified with "BND." And as that era came to a close, it was decided Dan would take the reins on his own. "Big Time" marked another fresh start, picking up on several "BND" threads while adding new aspects to the book — not the least of which was giving Peter Parker his dream job at Horizon Labs.

Working with artists Humberto Ramos, Stefano Caselli and Marcos Martin, Dan has helped rejuvenate the now twice-monthly *Amazing Spider-Man* to much acclaim. The difference in Dan's writing as part of a "Spidey Brain Trust" and on his own was immediately evident, and there hasn't been a more fun comic on the stands since the start of "Big Time." Now, the first major storyline of the new era is kicking off in "Spider-Island," which promises big action with all New York City suddenly finding out what it's like to have spider powers! We're talking the average citizen, criminals, other super heroes and even Spidey's supporting cast! Sounds pretty terrific. Dan spoke with *Spotlight* about "Big Time," "Spider-Island" and what it's like to live the dream as writer of *Amazing Spider-Man*.



Writer Dan Slott signs copies of *Free Comic Book Day 2011: Amazing Spider-Man.*

# "OUR TAGLINE SHOULD BE 'IT AIN'T SHAKESPEARE! SHUT UP AND HAVE FUN!'"

— Writer Dan Slott on the creative atmosphere behind "Spider-Island."

**SPOTLIGHT:** Dan, you are the thread that connects the "Brand New Day" era to "Big Time." Although the title has been reinvigorated and streamlined with the change, do you feel "Big Time" is an extension of "BND," or a clean break? My editor and I were discussing how we don't see it as a huge turn from "BND."

**DAN:** Oh, I do! First we got rid of all those losers! (*Laughs.*)

**SPOTLIGHT:** *(Laughs.)* OK, well, what would you say you've brought with you from "BND"?

**DAN:** It's more like we're using things from all eras of *Amazing Spider-Man*, and "Brand New Day" is one of those eras. But we've brought in tons of things we haven't seen or haven't seen in a while. We hadn't heard from Marla Jameson in a while. Poor Marla! (*Laughter.*) But she's pretty central in the first five or six issues. We brought back *The Daily Bugle*, we introduced Horizon Labs.

But there's all kinds of stuff from "BND" we kept, because we do want Peter Parker's life to go forward as a continuum. We still have his girlfriend, Carlie Cooper; Norah Winters, reporter for *The Daily Bugle* (formerly with *Frontline*); and John Jameson, husband of Aunt May and estranged father of J. Jonah Jameson. And of course, J. Jonah Jameson is still the mayor of New York City, which was a big change in the "BND" era.

We've kept some villains out there like Mr. Negative, Anti-Venom. The current versions of Dr. Octopus and the villains from the "Gauntlet" storyline make up the new Sinister Six.

**SPOTLIGHT:** And they've been used throughout the Marvel Universe.

**DAN:** Oh yeah, showing up in *Invincible Iron Man*, as well as *Avengers Academy*.

**SPOTLIGHT:** So getting into the origin of "Big Time," you were lucky enough to earn the solo-writing gig coming out of the collaboration of "BND." I'm sure we can all imagine the differences for you, but go ahead and let us know your thoughts now that the book has shed the other writers' dead weight. [*Just kidding Web-heads! — Ed.*]

**DAN:** (*Laughs.*) No, I had a great time working with the "Brand New Day" writing crew — from the original Brain Trust to the second wave, dubbed the Webheads. It was always fun running what was effectively a relay race where we would pass the baton to the next guy. We'd have all these meetings where we made sure everything flowed.

The big difference, of course, is that now there is one consistent voice guiding it. Before, we'd all be throwing things into the pot, and we all got to play with the same toys. You could see it as we went: I liked using Mr. Negative, Mark Guggenheim took to using the Jackpot character, Joe Kelly introduced Norah Winters and kept wanting to play with her. It was almost like the supporting cast would shuffle depending on who the writer wanted to write.

**SPOTLIGHT:** I definitely noticed that.

**DAN:** Yeah. And now it's one guy, and I'm lucky enough to be that guy. It's all going in one clear direction. In "Brand New Day," if I were to give Mr. Negative the Devil's Breath, which could kill Spider-Man and only Spider-Man, that plotline would disappear for six months until I came on to do another arc. And if I came on and didn't feel like progressing that plot, it could be eight or ten months before it got touched on again. Now, it's very clear that something like the Doc Ock story has been slowly building to something, and we can use the "Infested" backups to lead into "Spider-Island." Things like Phil Urich being out there as the new Hobgoblin can move at the right pace. There's all these pieces there, percolating. Wait — pieces don't percolate. What a horrible metaphor! (*Laughter.*)

**SPOTLIGHT:** Well, get the bad metaphors out of the way here so you don't use them in your scripts!

**DAN:** (*Laughter.*) The point is, everything is moving at the right pace.

INFESTATION: The Jackal's "Infestation" is prelude to the "Spider-Island" event. Just what is the Clone Saga villain up to with his bedbug army? (Art from *ASM #659.*)

**SPOTLIGHT:** Were you surprised the move was made to switch to one writer, twice monthly?

**DAN:** I think we all knew it was coming. At some point, it was clear one of the goals was to reach 100 issues, which we did. But working in that format — three issues a month, where we're all constantly on treadmills and all working with multiple artists — was taxing. A lot of the job was the juggling: having lots of meetings, reading everybody's scripts, long email chains, conference calls. The actual machinery of getting it to work was a big part of the job — and our editor, Steve Wacker, did an insanely good job coordinating that.

The idea of streamlining that makes it a lot easier. I am kind of sad the Web-heads are gone, because in some ways working with them was like going to school. I got to read Mark Waid scripts and Joe Kelly scripts and Fred Van Lente scripts. If that were a college course, people would pay good money for that. And I miss the camaraderie.

On the flipside, and I think it kind of bleeds on to the page, is that I'm the happiest guy on the face of the planet. "I'm writing Spider-Man. Woo Hoo!" (*Laughter.*) But I'm let loose in the toy store or candy store or whatever kind of juvenile place you want to name.

**SPOTLIGHT:** I think my favorite aspect of "Big Time" has been Peter's job at Horizon Labs.

**DAN:** Yay!

**SPOTLIGHT:** What made you decide to give Peter a good job, and one that uses his scientific acumen like this?

**DAN:** It's something I wanted to play with for some time. But when we first started "Brand New Day," it was coming off a stretch where Spider-Man was living in Avengers Tower. So Peter Parker was living in a luxury mansion, being waited on by Jarvis, with his supermodel wife, and all his best friends were super heroes. Something about that felt off. That's not Peter Parker. So when we took over the book, we wanted to get back to Peter Parker — the down-on-his-luck guy scrounging for a living, getting all the bad breaks. And we did that for three years.

So with the start of "Big Time," I really looked at it as someone handing me the Spider-Man book and saying, "What do you want to do?" I thought it was time for some big changes, and one of the biggest was the job. My

NEW CAREER, NEW COSTUMES: Peter's "Big Time" lifestyle includes a new job in tech development at Horizon Labs and new inventions like this spiffy stealth Spider-Man costume! (Art from *ASM #648* and *#650* by Ramos.)

thinking was that this was Peter Parker, someone who has always had this incredible scientific mind. As a sophomore in high school, he created one of the world's greatest adhesives! (*Laughter.*) *And* he invented the delivery system to fire it. This is a genius, and the thing that has always held him back was Spider-Man. If he had never been bitten by that spider, he would have gone on to do all of these great things — you just know it.

But on the other hand, especially in the early issues, Peter had to build stuff to defeat the bad guys. He had to use science to save the day. He created so many great things — webbing, Spider Tracers, etc. — in the service of Spider-Man. Spider-Man actually enabled him to be a great scientist. So I thought, "Let's give him a job that shows that off." In the past, if he had a great adventure, he'd take a photo of it and sell the photo. Now, if he has a great adventure, it gives him an idea for an invention. And he patents it. He appears to be set for months, if not years! So let's have fun with that.

**SPOTLIGHT:** Yeah, I really like that. Not only is he using his scientific expertise at the job, but that it compiements his role as Spider-Man so well.

**DAN:** And one of the things that's fun about it is all of the cool Spider-tech it gives us. Cool new costumes, and gadgets. We have plenty more of that coming up.

**SPOTLIGHT:** He's his own Q!

**DAN:** Exactly! And that's what his boss, Max Modell, thinks he is. He thinks Peter Parker is Spider-Man's Q, and that's a lot of fun to play with.

**"RIGHT WHEN (PETER) MAKES THIS IMPORTANT UNACHIEVABLE OATH THAT NO ONE DIES WHEN HE'S AROUND, WE MAKE HIS JOB HARDER."**

C'MERE AND GET YOUR MEDICINE!
I DIDN'T WANT TO BE AT THE EPICENTER OF THE BIOELECTRIC-MAGNETIC PULSE WHEN IT WENT OFF--
--BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE NOW!
I CAN'T DETONATE IT REMOTELY, SO THERE'S NO POINT IN WAITING!
THIS IS THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAVE AUNT MAY, MARLA, ROBBIE AND THE OTHERS!
I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT MYSELF NOW!
EVEN IF I RISK DISRUPTING MY OWN--

SENSORY OVERLOAD: An act of heroism costs Spidey his spider-sense. (Art from *ASM #654* by Stefano Caselli.)

▲ A NEW HOBGOBLIN: The ascension of Phil Urich to status as Marvel's sole Hobgoblin was a huge surprise — and great storytelling! (Art from *ASM #648-649* by Ramos.)

# "NEW YORK CITY IS ONE OF THE BIGGEST CHARACTERS IN THE WORLD OF SPIDER-MAN."

**SPOTLIGHT:** Another great thing you did right off the bat was the direction you took with the Hobgoblin. You brought back Roderick Kingsley in the role, setting him up as a tough bad guy with a compelling new status quo. I was reading it thinking, "This is gonna be cool. The Hobgoblin is looking pretty tough and…"

**DAN:** And we chopped off his head! (*Laughs.*) It's like following the wrong character at the beginning of *Psycho*.

That was fun. We had set up Phil Urich early, and we even dressed him in Hobgoblin colors for God's sake! You look at those early pages, and he's in gray and orange. He's now our mirror image of Peter Parker. He's taking video footage of himself and selling it to *The Bugle*. And we'll see him in "Spider-Island."

**SPOTLIGHT:** What made you decide to make Phil the Hobgoblin? Going by the letters pages and message boards, there were plenty of folks angry to see Roderick Kingsley go.

**DAN:** When you look at all of the characters we brought back in "Brand New Day," particularly in "The Gauntlet," there were two big bullets left in the gun that hadn't been fired: Hobgoblin and Carnage. So we wanted to bring out these fan-favorite villains and give them a big setup: "Here's the all-new Hobgoblin, and here's Carnage back in his own new series."

And in bringing in Hobgoblin, I thought about how the most interesting thing about the character was the mystery. When the Hobgoblin was at his best was when he had a mysterious agenda, and we didn't know who he was. There were all of these red herrings.

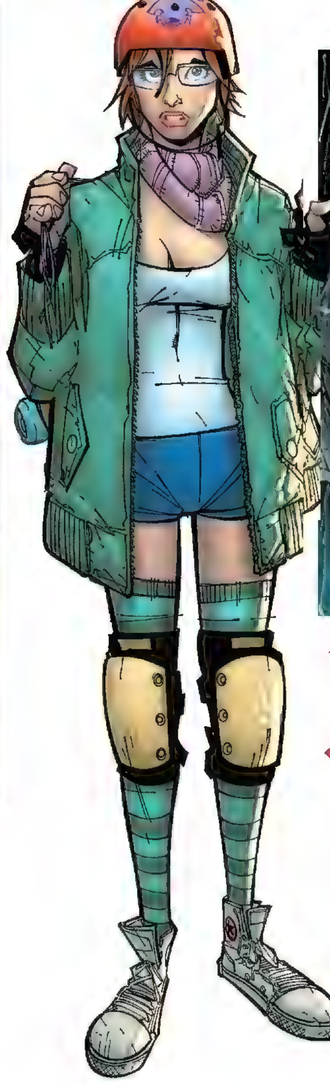
But for everyone's love of Roderick Kingsley, the real love for that story is the mystery. So if we just brought back Roderick Kingsley, it would just be "Here is the guy you know is the Hobgoblin. What is he gonna do next?" For as scary as he was, you look at him and know it — Roderick Kingsley, fashion designer. (*Laughter.*) So we thought we'd change up the suspense by telling the reader who Hobgoblin is, but still not telling Spider-Man. We had to figure out: How is he not going to know? "Oh, no! He lost his spider-sense last month!" (*Laughter.*) That's not the only reason we took away the spider-sense, but that was a wonderful bonus.

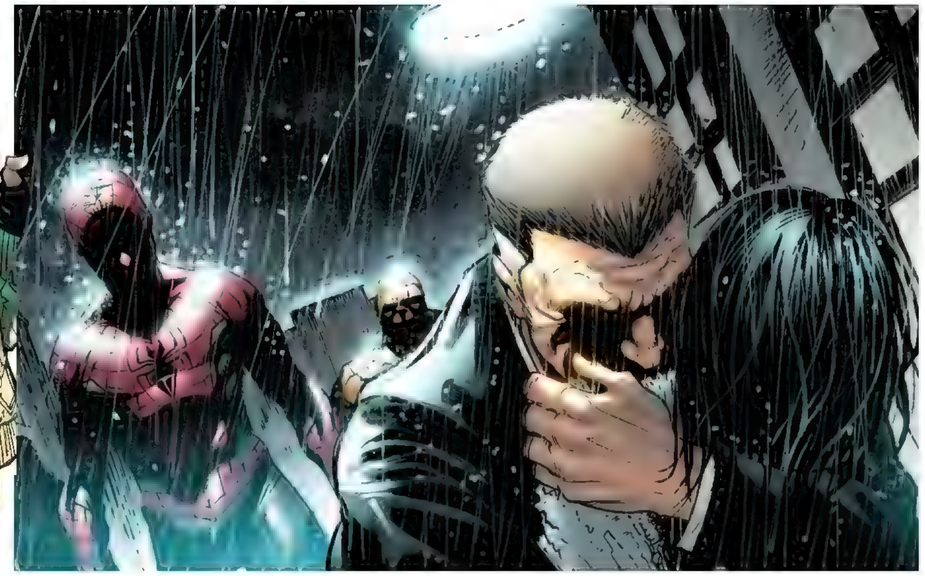
**SPOTLIGHT:** Peter's loss of his spider-sense is another thing I want to talk about. Why the big change?

**DAN:** A couple of reasons. One: It's such a crutch. It can be a Deus Ex Machina. And it makes his life so safe in a way, to have this perfect way to detect danger. Two: Everything is going so good for Peter that we needed to balance that with some (bad) Parker Luck. So he's failed Marla — there's another death on his conscience — and he vows to step it up. Right when he makes this important unachievable oath that no one dies when he's around, we make his job harder. This pushes him to work that much harder to come up with other solutions: bulletproof armor, learning kung fu.

**SPOTLIGHT:** I like how Spider-Man's fighting skills are diminished without the spider-sense aiding him. Had it been established that his spider-sense gave him that much of an edge in hand-to-hand combat, or did you come up with that?

**DAN:** I don't think it had ever been played up that way — but to me, it's just a natural thing. He's never really trained





▲ "NO MORE DYING": The death of Marla Jameson leads to a noble oath Peter may one day come to regret. (Art from *ASM #654* by Caselli.)

◀ PETER'S 'BIG TIME' GIRLFRIEND: When she's not breaking cases as a forensic pathologist or cracking heads on the roller-derby rink, Carlie is settling into a topsy-turvy life as the girlfriend of Peter Parker — and unknowingly, Spider-Man. (Art from *ASM #648* by Ramos.)

to fight, but he gets by great thanks to this power. Now, he does have to train, which he does with Shang-Chi. We have this great spread in one of the "Infested" backups of them training together with Shang-Chi wearing this special webbing to be able to climb walls with Spidey.

**SPOTLIGHT:** Speaking of other people with spider powers, "Spider- Island" looks pretty crazy out there.

**DAN:** "Spider-Island," at its core — yes there are dangers, and yes there are big stakes — but at its core, it's fun comics. It's like when you're a kid, and you see all your favorite heroes and villains transported to Battleworld for *Secret Wars*. You're excited, you say, "I'm gonna read the heck out of that!" We're going in there and putting New York City under quarantine and giving everybody spider powers! But while there are some other Marvel heroes that get spider abilities, it's more about average New Yorkers getting them. New York City is one of the biggest characters in the world of Spider-Man. In "Spider-Island", it's "What if New York got spider powers?"

**SPOTLIGHT:** How many issues is "Spider-Island"?

**DAN:** TWELVE THOUSAND! (*Laughter.*) No, there's a prelude in *ASM #666*. That one is an oversized issue drawn by Stefano Casselli. Then, you get six issues, #667-672. And since we ship twice a month, that's three months. Then, in *ASM #673* we deal with the repercussions and fallout.

**SPOTLIGHT:** Is there a familiar foe with an agenda behind what happens in New York?

**DAN:** Well, we've seen in the "Infested" backups that the Jackal has been doing a twisted science experiment in New York. He is responsible for the bedbug problem the city is having. That was Mark One. Now, Mark Two is these other bugs that are loaded up with the same transformative powers as the spider that originally bit Peter Parker.

Why? Why is he doing this? You'll have to read "Spider-Island!"

**SPOTLIGHT:** Humberto Ramos has been kicking butt on *Amazing Spider-Man* since the start of "Big-Time."

**DAN:** Oh, my God. I have been the biggest jerk writing "Spider-Island." I am making this poor man go through at least one pencil on every page. I am asking for so much, and Humberto is delivering. He's incredible. I'm asking for stuff that should be on a splash page, and I'm asking for it on panel four! And I get it!

And like I said, New York is a character in *Amazing Spider-Man*, and Humberto is placing all of this action in very specific places around the city. You could use the issues of "Spider-Island" as a tour guide.

**SPOTLIGHT:** What about Spider-Man's great supporting cast? Do we see a good bit of them dealing with having spider powers?

**DAN:** You know, I never thought of that! Spider-Man's supporting cast with spider powers?! That's crazy! (*Laughter.*)

*Amazing Spider-Man* has always had the best supporting cast in comics. Flash Thompson, Betty Brant, Robbie Robertson, Ben Urich, on and on. The thought of some of them shooting organic webbing or running up walls — you are gonna be eating that up with a spoon!

**SPOTLIGHT:** Do we get to see Carlie in a spider-powered roller-derby match?

**DAN:** Oh, now I wish I'd thought of that! But you'll see some great stuff with the cast whipping out spider powers. It's gonna be great. Our tagline should be "It ain't Shakespeare! Shut up and have fun!"

I'm pretty sure we will. Thanks for the great interview, Dan!

*You just read what the man said: "Spider-Island" kicks off with a prelude in the enigmatically numbered issue #666, then shifts into high gear with* ASM #667. *Cancel your plans to visit New York City for a while, and kick back with some good Spidey-reading in the meantime!* ▪

# SPIDER-ISLAND

## ARTIST SPOTLIGHT: HUMBERTO RAMOS

**We can't resist the Big Time fun and energy Humberto Ramos is putting into his run as Dan Slott's go-to Spider-Man artist. His sensational style is perfect for our web-spinning hero and his cast of characters. Now, feast your eyes on a few pages of his gorgeous pencil art as Humberto chimes in on his work on one of comics' hottest titles!**

***You draw Spider-Man like it's what you're meant to be doing. Is it indeed the comic you think you were born to draw?***

Wow, are all the questions this hard to answer?! (*Laughter.*) I gotta say — yes! I grew up reading and falling in love with the whole Spider-Man universe. I remember the first time I attended Comic-Con, back in 1992, the first editor I wanted to review my portfolio was the Spider-Man editor, who I believe was Danny Fingeroth at the time. No luck getting to him, but I had an amazing review with a guy you might know — goes by the name Brevoort or something.

***Dan Slott says he's making "Spider-Island" very difficult on you (and feels terrible about it)!***

It's challenging because of the deadline, that's all. But the story, as the name clearly states, has the island of Manhattan as an important character. So having eight million New Yorkers as characters — well, you do the math. But it's a great challenge to attack every new page.

***With a whole city of people with spider-powers, did you do much sketching for ideas — or did you just dive in?***

Dive in! No time for second thoughts, man.

***Dan praises the way you keep New York City so accurate. How do you do it?***

Google maps! Thank you, computer gods!

*The pencil art that accompanies this piece is the first five pages of* Amazing Spider-Man #670. *Thanks to Humberto for sharing them with us!* ●

# A MAP OF SPIDER-ISLAND

*The main event kicks off in* Amazing Spider-Man #667 *— but with eight million spider-powered souls in New York City, there's more than one side to the "Spider-Island" story. And plenty of Marvel creative types are ready to do their part! As* Spider-Girl *scribe Paul Tobin says, "Dan Slott has given us one heck of a crucible, with huge stakes in a tightly controlled chunk of real estate. Tensions are running high, destiny's not looking good, and a wide swath of heroes is forced to make some hard choices." Here's an inside look at the various "Spider-Island" tie-ins!*

## Spider-Island: Cloak & Dagger #1-3

By Nick Spencer & Emma Rios

Cloak and Dagger, the fan-favorite duo, get an Extreme Spider-Makeover in a new miniseries by Nick Spencer (*Iron Man 2.0, Secret Avengers*) and Emma Rios (*Osborn*). The Jackal's bedbug-borne virus has hit the streets of Manhattan — the streets C&D call home! In times like these, they'll have to stick together more than ever — but somehow, Mr. Negative figures out a way to turn them against each other. (He's bad like that.) Ty and Tandy face a trial by spider in this three-part miniseries!

## Spider-Island: The Amazing Spider-Girl #1-3

By Paul Tobin & Pepe Larraz

The action picks up directly from writer Tobin's *Spider-Girl* series, with Anya Corazon suddenly getting her powers back. You'd think that would perk up a girl's outlook on life, but her spider-sense tells her she's not alone! As Manhattan goes mad, the Society of Wasps has special plans for the city's newly powered citizens — the kind Spider-Girl can only stop by teaming up with...the Hobgoblin and the Kingpin!? Spider-powers make strange bedfellows in this ferocious fight for survival!

**Paul Tobin**: *"The stakes are huge, as Spider-Girl finds that the Society of the Wasps has decided that Spider Island is an unprecedented buildup of their hated enemies — the spiders. From their viewpoint, the only way to survive is to take down ALL of these new spiders, which means ALL OF Manhattan! Spider-Girl is backed into a corner where the only ones she can depend on are some of her own deadliest villains: the Kingpin and Hobgoblin. But this team-up, of course, comes with a price."*

## Spider-Island: Deadly Hands of Kung Fu #1-3

By Antony Johnston & Sebastian Fiumara

When last we saw Shang-Chi, he was teaching a spider-senseless Peter Parker a few of his patented kung-fu tricks. Now, it's Shang who's got the powers of Spider-Man — and a whole island of people to protect from themselves and each other! While he's busy doing just that, a little intrigue concerning the Immortal Iron Fist and the mysterious Bride of Nine Spiders gets his attention. It's a horror-tinged tie-in with a big impact on the Iron Fist family!

## Venom #6-7

By Rick Remender & Tom Fowler

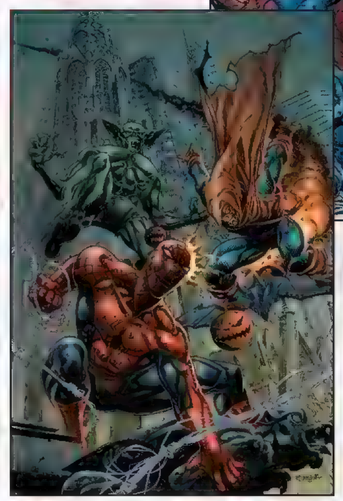
Flash Thompson has the powers of the alien symbiote — or do they have him? As if that question wasn't literally ripping him apart, Spider-Man's biggest fan has been airdropped into Ground Zero of the Infestation. His mission? Suck it up. And it wouldn't be Marvel melodrama without a serious dose of family issues layered on top of Flash's problems — and the return of a certain character who knows Venom from the inside out. This might just be the moment that makes Flash crumble.

**Rick Remender**: *"Venom is dropped in during the infestation to protect and serve, but is quickly pulled into the larger story. His mission on the ground leads him toward an encounter with Eddie Brock that will determine the fate of Manhattan and set the tone of the series for the coming year. We will also see him go up against an Avenger."*

## Spider-Island: Emergence of Evil — Jackal & Hobgoblin #1

Collects *Amazing Spider-Man #129* & *#238-239* by Gerry Conway, Roger Stern, Ross Andru, John Romita Sr. and John Romita Jr. — with a new framing sequence by Jim McCann and Patrick Scherberger

The Jackal and Hobgoblin are back! The former has started the Infestation that will cause more mayhem than even his clones helped create. And the latter? Why, he's just plain insane and out for Spidey's destruction. Relive the first appearances of Spider-Man's worst enemies in this one-shot!



## Amazing Spider-Man: Infested #1

Collects material from *ASM #659-660* & *#662-665* by Dan Slott, Barry Kitson, Lee Garbett, Emma Rios & Giuseppe Camuncoli

The Jackal's got his lab set up and his test subjects in order. What's he building in there? This one-shot will catch you up on the Jackal's master plot. The road to Spider-Island starts here!

## Spider-Island: Deadly Foes #1

By Dan Slott, Christos Gage, Fred Van Lente, Giuseppe Camuncoli & Minck Oosterveer

The Jackal and Hobgoblin are unleashed on Spider-Island! Fully emerged from hiding, the Jackal has unleashed his master plot onto an island of unsuspecting millions. And the Hobgoblin's ready to spread evil anywhere he sees fit, but even he isn't prepared for his quarry to return fire like only a spider can. This one-shot gives readers a diabolical dose of the deadly duo!

**Christos Gage**: *"A plotline that's been simmering in* ASM *for some time comes to an explosive payoff! By now, readers know that Phil Urich, the Hobgoblin, is obsessed with* Daily Bugle *reporter Norah Winters — and in his mind, the only obstacle to winning her love is her boyfriend, Randy Robertson. Now, Phil's finally decided to end the 'Randy problem' once and for all — in bloody fashion!"*

## Herc #7-8

By Fred Van Lente, Greg Pak & June Brigman

For the last three and a half years, the team of Van Lente and Pak has been bringing us the stumbling, bumbling and sometimes humbling adventures of the Incredible Hercules. In the culmination of the epic *Chaos War*, a powerless Herc was brought down to Earth to guard the streets of Brooklyn — and if that sounds strange to you, well, the writing duo behind this oddball tale has been having way more fun than ought to be allowed. And after *Fear Itself* has been wrought against Herc, along comes a spider — and the return to Marvel of *Power Pack* artist June Brigman!

**Fred Van Lente**: *"Readers loved it when we had Herc masquerade as Thor, but are they ready for the debut of the AMAZING SPIDER-HERC? Our hero unexpectedly receives powers once again when he's infected by Spider-Island, but then finds himself in thrall to the sinister mastermind behind the plague. When he is sent into battle the X-Men — yes, the X-Men — we learn he may be the heroes' greatest threat to stopping the plague!"*

## Spider-Island: Spider-Woman #1

By Fred Van Lente & Giuseppe Camuncoli

Having returned to Earth from Skrull captivity, Jessica Drew has been trying to make up for the misdeeds done in her name ever since — and membership in S.W.O.R.D. and Captain America's A-list Avengers has gone a long way toward accomplishing that. Maybe a Marvel Team-Up with the Thing will bring it home for her, but she'll have to survive Spider-Island first. It's Clobberin' Time!

**Fred Van Lente**: *"Reed Richards sends Spider-Woman on a last-ditch mission to find a cure for Spider-Island — and Ben Grimm's girlfriend, Alicia Masters, provides the key. But doing so brings the Dark Angel of the Night into direct conflict with the Thing himself — and a revamped, and far more deadly, member of her own rogue's gallery: Gypsy Moth!"*

## Spider-Island: Avengers #1

By Christopher Yost & Mike McKone

New York goes crazy, the Avengers spring into action. Seems like a slam dunk, right? That is, until it sinks in there's only so much you can do in the face of eight million people going haywire with Spider-Man's powers. Add to that the terrorist organization ULTIMATUM crashing the United Nations, and Earth's Mightiest Heroes are suddenly spread a little thin. They may have had Iron Man or Thor or Captain America to bail them out of tight spots before, but now the rear guard is...Frog Man and Squirrel Girl!? How in the world will they get out of this one?

## Spider-Island: I Love New York City #1

By Greg Rucka, Kelly Sue DeConnick, Joe Caramagna, Skottie Young & Max Fiumara

This one-shot takes a look at the main event through the eyes of multiple Manhattanites who have had great power thrust upon them in an instant — and all at the same time! A team-up of incredible writing talent takes us on a guided tour of Spider-Island — and in a special Punisher story that's worth the price of admission alone, Greg Rucka pits Frank Castle against the spider-powered criminals he loves to hate.

**Skottie Young**: *"I don't know about everyone else, but my little corner of Spider-Island can only be classified as...cute. That is all."*

**Kelly Sue DeConnick:** *"My story is about what it would mean to an everyday New Yorker - a working-class mom who is forever late for every train, forever short on sleep, forever exhausted and falling behind - to have the extra oomph that, say, the proportional strength of a spider would provide. If I have ever written a Mary Sue, this is it. This is my fantasy life in all its naked glory."* •

# A NEW KIND OF VENOM

## Writer Rick Remender Injects A Little Venom Into Flash Thompson and Spider-Island

**By Chris Arrant**

**Cover to *Venom #2* by Tony Moore.**

**ALL-AMERICAN HERO: The Venom symbiote gives Flash Thompson another chance to serve his country, but at what price? (Art from *Venom #1* by Moore.)**

He's been tearing up Spider-Man's world since his introduction in comics more 25 years ago, and he stole the show when he appeared in the last *Spider-Man* movie — but the sinister symbiote has a new mission in the recently launched *Venom* series: to be a hero. Gone are his partnerships with anti-heroes or downright bad guys like Eddie Brock and Mac Gargan. Now, the monstrous Venom has a new host in military veteran and *Amazing Spider-Man* mainstay Flash Thompson. After he lost his legs while on a tour of duty in Iraq, Flash's military career was seemingly over — until he got a second chance as a black-ops soldier armed with one of the most deadly weapons ever: Venom.

At the helm of the new series are writer Rick Remender, fresh off his best-selling launch of *Uncanny X-Force*, and artist Tony Moore, who previously collaborated with Remender on *Frankencastle*. As *Venom*'s first story arc wraps up, and Flash sets his sights on "Spider-Island," we talked with Remender about this explosive book and the big shoes he has to fill.

**SPOTLIGHT:** What was the development process like to dream up this idea of ex-soldier, ex-football player Flash Thompson as the new host for Venom?

**RICK:** Well, the initial idea came from *Amazing Spider-Man* writer Dan Slott and editor Stephen Wacker. When Stephen approached me about doing the series, I had some trepidation. Venom is a fun character, but I didn't see the immediate connection to Flash Thompson. Here's a guy who lost his legs in service to his country and has temperament issues that the symbiote feeds off of. He also has addiction issues with alcohol. I realized Flash was a perfect fit once I thought about it for a bit; all the things that make Flash an iconic character fit with the Venom symbiote and add a dramatic flair to the story. Once I dug into it, the writing process was a lot of fun. I think the merging of the two is pretty much perfect.

**SPOTLIGHT:** This reinvention of the symbiote has been the biggest evolution since it went from simply being Peter Parker's costume to taking the name Venom.

**RICK:** Well, I like being able to do a fresh take on something rather than having to be slavish and maintain the status quo. This project allows for a lot of freedom and imagination. You still play by the rules of the symbiote, but you get to put it onto a brand-new host with all its new personality flaws. Flash is a person who shouldn't be wearing the suit. In terms of being prone to losing his temper, the general who's in charge was blinded to this conflict. The general has a single-minded goal to get his soldier back after he lost his legs, while not looking at the aspects of Flash's personality that make him a dangerous mix with Venom. It's fun to take two existing characters and mix them together like chocolate and peanut butter. (This is something I like doing in general.)

**SPOTLIGHT:** The Venom character has brought out the best in artists, going from his debut with Todd McFarlane to later runs with the likes of Humberto Ramos and Chris Bachalo. You're partnering with artist Tony Moore, who you previously worked with on *Frankencastle*. He seems perfect for this job.

**RICK:** Stephen, our editor, had just read *Frankencastle* and was very complimentary of what Tony and I had done. We had been pitching another project to Marvel, so he knew we were looking to work together again.

**TRICK OR TREAT? Artist Tony Moore's rendition of the wicked trickster Jack O'Lantern in *Venom #1* is quite a treat.**

**SPOTLIGHT:** In *Venom #4*, you had Venom square off against his eternal nemesis, Spider-Man. What's it like knowing Spidey's longtime friend Flash, who has his own issues with Peter, is under the mask?

**RICK:** It all comes down to context and knowing what the fight is about. In the case of *Venom #4*, Venom is on the road to protect Betty Brant, but Spidey sees him and thinks he's responsible for what happened to Betty. Flash had been wearing the symbiote a day or two longer than he should, and Venom's grip on him is really starting to take over. When the symbiote sees Spider-Man, he wants to fight Spidey like some sort of jilted lover since he's his former host. Flash is inside the suit trying to tell the symbiote to save Betty Brant from Jackyl, but with little luck. The fight boils down to the big visuals and the dual motives going on here. The complications along the way make this fight more than just another Spidey vs. Venom battle.

**SPOTLIGHT:** And it looks like Flash-as-Venom is staying around Spider-Man's stomping grounds, as the upcoming fifth issue of *Venom* promises to see him wading into the "Spider-Island" event. How does he factor into that?

**RICK:** As a government agent, Flash is called on after Manhattan is overtaken and the people begin to be transformed into Spider-Men and paranoia ensues. The government drops in Venom for a number of missions on the island related to solving the problems. At the same time, Flash's father is very sick and in the hospital; he isn't sure if his dad's going to make it through the day. Flash needs to drop into the city, accomplish his missions while Betty is waiting at the hospital next to his dad in critical condition. The Spidey books all have to maintain a "cost of responsibility" angle with a personal motive, and Flash's struggle in this issue really brings that to life.

**SPOTLIGHT:** With all that's going on in *Venom*, what's been the most challenging part of the book for you?

**RICK:** I think the challenge for a book like this is that it has to have fast-paced action. That's the mandate, I think. For me, I want readers to feel like they were dropped onto a rollercoaster ride. The challenge is to do that and tell a fast-paced, exciting story while giving it dramatic punch and character. No problem is ever solved without some seeding into future events, and nothing happens by chance or luck. I think that, for me, I learned on the *Fear Agent* series how to tell a fast-paced story and use internal captions to build drama in the context of the struggle. So it's not just action, but there's something else going underneath the surface.

Venom *is one of 2011's breakout titles, so head to your local comic shop and jump on board!* ●

**FLASH'S FATE: Can Flash's humanity survive his struggle with the symbiote? (Art from *Venom #2* by Moore and *Venom #3* by Tom Fowler.)**

COMIC SHOPS WERE GIVEN A CHANCE TO ORDER ONE OF TWO CUSTOMIZED COVERS FOR AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #666.

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #666 COMIC SHOP VARIANT**
COVER BY RYAN STEGMAN, MICHAEL BABINSKI & FRANK MARTIN

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #666 FAN EXPO VARIANT**
COVER BY MIRCO PIERFEDERICI

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #669 ARCHITECT VARIANT**
COVER BY STUART IMMONEN & LAURA MARTIN

THOUGH THE WORLD MAY MOCK SPIDER-MAN...
...IT WILL SOON MARVEL AT THE AWESOME MIGHT OF... DAN SLOTT!
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE: AN IMPORTANT CHAPTER IN THE ONGOING SAGA OF... SPIDER-ISLAND!
NAUCK

**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #669 DAN SLOTT VARIANT**
COVER BY TODD NAUCK & EDGAR DELGADO

COMIC SHOPS WERE GIVEN A CHANCE TO ORDER A CUSTOMIZED COVER FEATURING A PERSON OF THEIR CHOICE.

THOUGH THE WORLD MAY MOCK SPIDER-MAN...
...IT WILL SOON MARVEL AT THE AWESOME MIGHT OF... CHARLES FITZGIMMONS!
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE: AN IMPORTANT CHAPTER IN THE ONGOING SAGA OF... SPIDER-ISLAND!

AMAZING FANTASY COMICS
NEWPORT NEWS, VA

THOUGH THE WORLD MAY MOCK SPIDER-MAN...
...IT WILL SOON MARVEL AT THE AWESOME MIGHT OF... VICTOR WOOTEN!
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE: AN IMPORTANT CHAPTER IN THE ONGOING SAGA OF... SPIDER-ISLAND!

CARDS, COMICS & COLLECTIBLES
REISTERSTOWN, MD


THOUGH THE WORLD MAY MOCK SPIDER-MAN...
...IT WILL SOON MARVEL AT THE AWESOME MIGHT OF... CAPTAIN FOUR-COLOR!
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE: AN IMPORTANT CHAPTER IN THE ONGOING SAGA OF... SPIDER-ISLAND!

FLYING COLORS COMICS & OTHER
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CONCORD, CA


THOUGH THE WORLD MAY MOCK SPIDER-MAN...
...IT WILL SOON MARVEL AT THE AWESOME MIGHT OF... IAN KNIGHT!
AND ME! CHAOS KNIGHT!
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE: AN IMPORTANT CHAPTER IN THE ONGOING SAGA OF... SPIDER-ISLAND!

MIDTOWN COMICS
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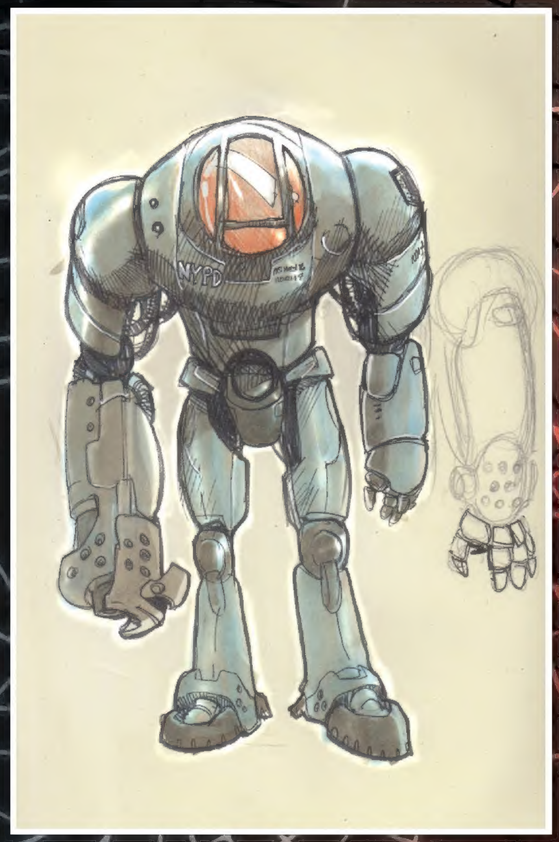
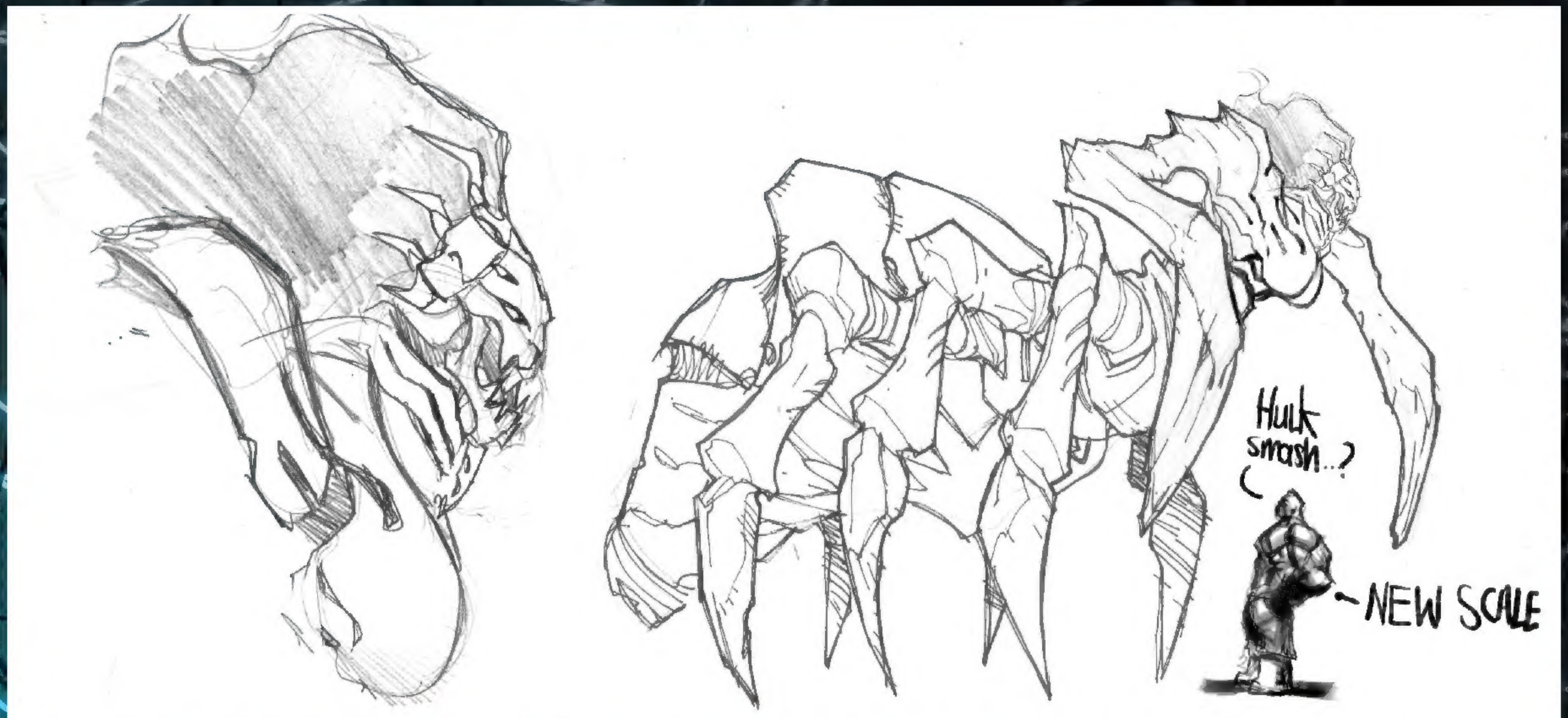
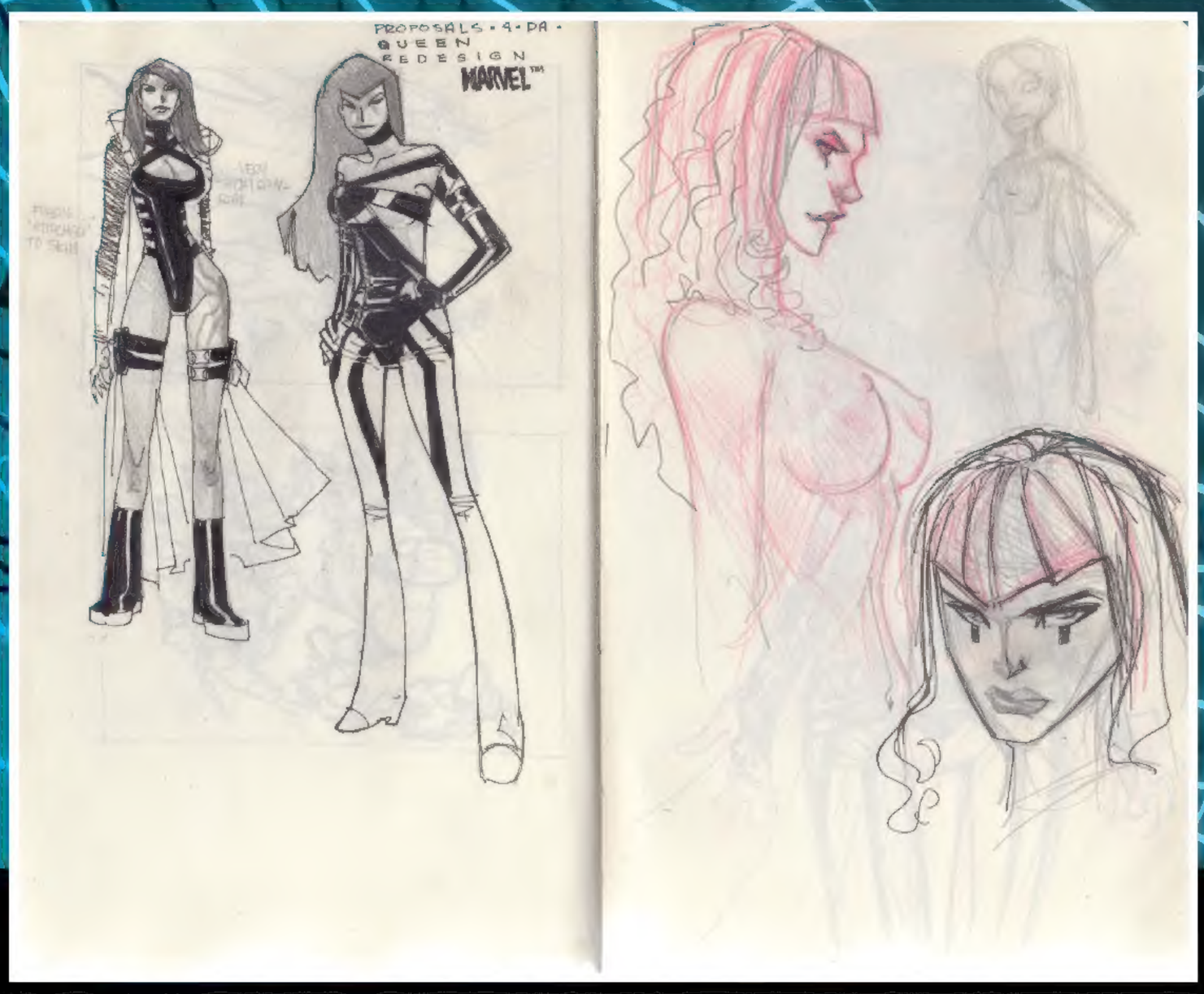
**AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #669 COMIC SHOP VARIANTS**
COVER BY TODD NAUCK & EDGAR DELGADO



PIN UP GIRL HAIR STYLE
LET'S MAKE HER EYES PAINT A TM. FROM NOW ON -
BIG SPIDER SYMBOL
THE QUEEN'S BUCKLE SPIDER BELT DETAIL -
THE QUEEN
MARVEL 2011
DESIGNED BY
RAMOS

**SPIDER-ISLAND CHARACTER DESIGNS**
BY HUMBERTO RAMOS


Hulk smash...?
~NEW SCALE


PROPOSALS • 4 • DA •
QUEEN
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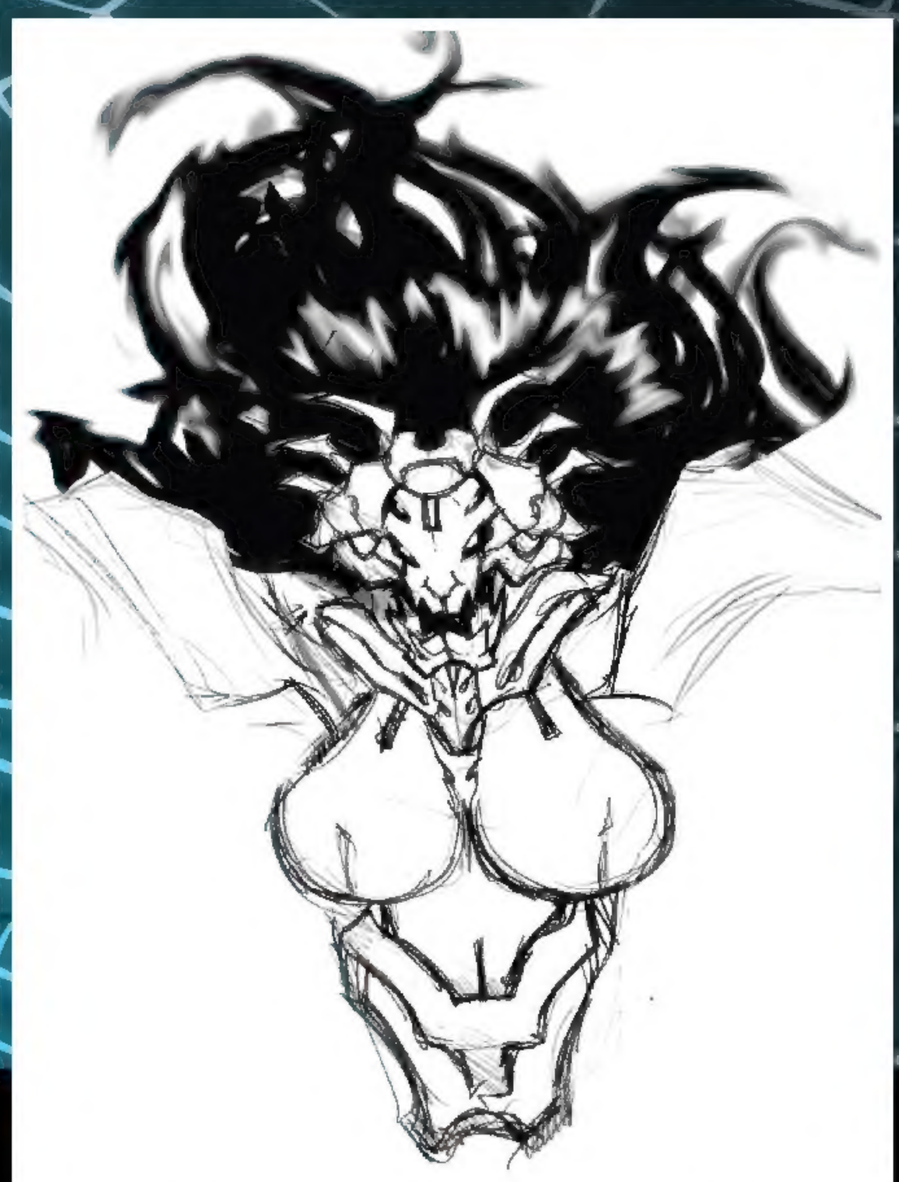

**"...this is a big, fun book that is filled with raucous action, exciting characters and energetic art."**

**— James Hunt, *ComicBookResources.com***

Between keeping New York City safe as Spider-Man, being a member of two Avengers teams and the FF, and his day job at Horizon Labs, Peter Parker's life is as crazy as it's ever been.

And it's about to get even crazier.

Welcome to Spider-Island, where a million New Yorkers suddenly possess Spider-Man's powers — but none of the responsibility! Can Spidey play world-saving super hero while the Big Apple gets eaten alive from the inside out when he's suddenly not quite so special? When he's surrounded by a million people just as powerful as him? When even his girlfriend is web-swinging through the city? And just wait until you meet J. Jonah Jameson, the Spectacular Spider-Mayor!

Collecting *Amazing Spider-Man #666-673, Amazing Spider-Man: Infested, Spider-Island: Deadly Foes* and *Venom #6-9* — written by Dan Slott and Rick Remender; and illustrated by Humberto Ramos, Stefano Caselli and Tom Fowler.

MARVEL T

# The Hand